



Lady Manners

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THE  
**SCIENTIFIC MAGAZINE,**  
 AND  
**FREEMASONS' REPOSITORY.**

FOR APRIL, 1797.

EMBELLISHED WITH AN ENGRAVED PORTRAIT OF

*LADY MANNERS.*

CONTENTS.

|   | Page |  |
|---|------|--|
| Brief Sketch of Lady Manners, -   | 223  | REVIEW OF NEW PUBLICATIONS.  |
| Ancient and Modern France, a Fragment, -  | 226  | Montjoye's History of the Conspiracy of Robespierre, -   |
| Remarkable Instances of the Effect of Fear, -   | 227  | Vaillant's Travels, concluded, -   |
| Authentic Particulars of the Death of Robespierre, -  | 229  | Portraits of Illustrious Persons of Scotland, -  |
| Present State of the Spanish Theatre, -   | 232  | The History of Cumberland, -   |
| Description of the Island of Trinidad, -  | 237  | Marshall's Edmund and Eleonora, -  |
| The Rise and Fall of Beards, concluded, -   | 240  | Plain Thoughts, -  |
| Singular Death of the Countess Cornelia Baudi, -  | 243  | POETRY: including Prologue to the new Comedy of Wives as they were and Maids as they are. Epilogue to the same. The Changes of Nature. To a Red Breast, by Dr. Perfect. The Laird and the Lass o' Lallan's Mill, and the Lapland Witches, by E. S. J. Louisa, a Funereal Wreath, by Buonaparte, concluded. Le Cordier. The Twister. To the Evening Star, and Description of a Storm, by Mr. Bidlake, - |
| Short Description of Austria, -   | 247  | 269  |
| Anecdote of the Emperor Theodosius, -   | 250  | PUBLIC AMUSEMENTS: including the Will, -   |
| On the Profligate Manners of the City of Avignon, -   | 251  | Parliamentary Proceedings, -   |
| Original Letter of Petrarch to a Friend, -  | 252  | MONTHLY CHRONICLE.   |
| On Duelling in France, -  | 252  | Gazette News, containing Capture of Trinidad, &c. -  |
| FREEMASON'S REPOSITORY.   |      | Proceedings of the French Army in Italy till Peace with the Pope, &c. -  |
| Dr. Ashe's Sermon to the Grand Lodge of Dublin, concluded, -  | 253  | Obituary, -  |
| MASONIC INTELLIGENCE.   |      | List of Bankrupts, -   |
| Quarterly Communication of the Grand Lodge. Cumberland Freemasons' School. Prestonian Lectures. Quarterly Communication of the Grand Lodge of Scotland. Address to General Washington of the Grand Lodge of the United States of America, - | 255  |  |

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TO READERS, CORRESPONDENTS, &c.

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THE engraved portrait of Mr. BURKE is finished, and will *certainly* appear in our next, accompanied by a review of his life and writings, from the pen of a very distinguished literary character.

WISDOM and FOLLY, a satire, is come to hand; and will have a place next month.

We are happy to inform our numerous Masonic friends, that our present arrangements are such as will, we trust, improve that part of our Monthly Miscellany which is dedicated *particularly* to their amusement and information, as well as to their respective communications. They must be sensible, after what has already appeared before the public, considering the limited discussion to which the subject confines us, that it is of more importance we should have respect to the *quality* than to the *quantity* of the information communicated. Under these impressions, we have been using every exertion to discover, and call forth into action, the latent powers of many of the ingenious and well informed Brethren of the Fraternity. We cannot but acknowledge ourselves highly sensible of the valuable 'Introductory Essay upon the Masonic Character,' which was, unfortunately, transmitted too late for this month's insertion; but which shall certainly appear in our next. We entirely coincide with the sentiments of its Author, that the subject is novel, and worthy of investigation; and from the specimen we have already been favoured with, we hesitate not to assure him that, in our opinion, the continuance of his future favours will *always* meet with the *attention* and *approbation* of our readers.

A variety of other favours are received, which will be attended to in our next.

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THE  
SCIENTIFIC MAGAZINE,  
AND  
FREEMASONS' REPOSITORY,

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FOR APRIL 1797.

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BRIEF SKETCH  
OF  
LADY MANNERS.

WITH A PORTRAIT.

IT is a circumstance which has a favourable aspect with regard to the state of public manners, when ladies of rank have the good sense to aspire to a kind of distinction, superior to that which attends high birth, and, occasionally at least, to retire from the circle of fashionable dissipation, for the sake of enjoying the pleasures of polite literature. This observation very justly applies to Lady Manners, the subject of the present article, who is equally distinguished for her literary attainments, the productions of her muse, and the virtues of domestic life; and though the republic of letters is too jealous of the equal rights of its citizens to pay homage to titles, this Lady has pretensions, which will not fail to introduce her with honour into the court of Genius. Her Ladyship was born of a very ancient and distinguished family in the kingdom of Ireland, and was married, at an early period of her life, to Mr. now Sir William, Manners, Bart. a gentleman of very considerable property, in the counties of Rutland and Lincoln, with whom she has lived in the enjoyment of that conjugal bliss, which is ever the reward of beauty, when united with virtue.

The volume of Poems published by her Ladyship in the year 1793 is well known to every lover of the muses. Her claims are not indeed of that superior kind which will command a place among the first order of poets: or is she always so attentive to the harmony of her numbers, or the elegance of her diction, as to leave no room for the charge of negligence. But the pieces breathe throughout the pure spirit of virtuous sensibility, and discover a heart capable, in a high degree, of feeling all the 'dear charities' of domestic life. As a mother, a wife, a daughter, and a friend, Lady

Manners, in several of these pieces, appears peculiarly amiable. The language possesses the charm of simplicity, and the general effect upon the mind of the reader is to produce, if not high admiration, yet pleasing serenity. The principal pieces are of the ballad, or the elegiac kind, and are adapted to excite tender sympathy.

From the elegant \* volume just mentioned we extract the following pieces:

TO CONTENTMENT.

‘CONTENTMENT, rosy, dimpled fair,  
Thou brightest daughter of the sky,  
Why dost thou to the hut repair,  
And from the gilded palace fly?

‘I’ve trac’d thee on the peasant’s cheek;  
I’ve mark’d thee in the milk-maid’s smile;  
I’ve heard thee loudly laugh and speak,  
Amid the sons of want and toil.

‘Yet, in the circles of the Great,  
Where fortune’s gifts are all combin’d,  
I’ve sought thee early, sought thee late,  
And ne’er thy lovely form could find.  
Since then from wealth and pomp you flee,  
I ask but competence and thee.’

---

ON LEAVING LEHENA, † IN OCTOBER, 1788.

‘DEAR fields, where oft in infancy I stray’d,  
When every trifle charms the vacant mind!  
Kind groves, that wrapp’d me in your circling shade,  
When thoughtful science first my soul refin’d!

‘Say, must I bid this lov’d recess adieu,  
Once more to float on dissipation’s tide?  
Where shall I meet with friends so safe, so true,  
To whom I may my careless youth confide?

‘Where yon tall elms have form’d a dark retreat,  
How oft the showers of April did I shun!  
Beneath the limes that overhang yon seat,  
How sweet my shelter from the summer sun!

‘Or when rude Boreas urg’d the chilling blast,  
And desolation darken’d all the plain,  
Musing I wander’d o’er the wint’ry waste,  
And knew my charms more transient and more vain:

‘For soon again shall Phœbus’ golden beams  
Restore the meadows to their pristine bloom:

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\* A few copies only of this work, beautifully printed on vellum paper, remain unsold, and may be had of G. CAWTHON, the Publisher of this Magazine.

† The authoress’s native place in Ireland.

- But not his brightest, not his warmest gleams  
Can wake my slumbering ashes from the tomb—
- ‘ Till the last trumpet with terrific sound  
Shall call the trembling culprit to appear,  
Where perfect justice shall my guilt confound,  
Or endless mercy ease my anxious fear.
- ‘ Whene’er the inclement skies compell’d my stay  
Within the walls of yon sequester’d dome,  
How very short appear’d each sullen day,  
While o’er the storied page my eyes did roam!
- ‘ Or when, exchanging books for free discourse,  
A parent’s words instructed as they pleas’d,  
While to her words her actions gave new force,  
My mind example more than precept rais’d.
- ‘ She taught me humbled goodness to revere,  
To cheer the sad, to succour the forlorn;  
Taught me to think bright virtue only fair,  
And senseless pride to treat with equal scorn.
- ‘ Sometimes the friendly sisters \* too would come,  
Their conduct blameless, and their souls sincere,  
Adding new pleasure to our peaceful home,  
For heaven-born friendship can each scene endear.
- ‘ But now no more Maria glads our eyes,  
No more with her the verdant fields we tread:  
Med’cine in vain its healing virtue tries;  
Our lov’d Maria’s number’d with the dead!
- ‘ Yet, Anna, cease this unavailing tear,  
Utter no more that deep, heart-rending sigh:  
Maria’s body wastes upon the bier;  
Maria’s purer soul can never die.
- ‘ Methinks, she views you now with tender care,  
She drops a tear of pity to your woe:  
Ah! then, your sainted sisters quiet spare,  
Who can no sorrow now but Anna’s know.
- ‘ Alas! while I indulge the pensive strain,  
Apollo sinks into the lap of night:  
When he illumines next yon western plain,  
No more this lawn shall open to my sight.
- ‘ Stay, envious Cynthia, suffer yet one view!  
To-morrow I these blissful meads forsake:  
From her moist veil she shakes the silver dew,  
Deaf to each feeble accent that I speak.
- ‘ Then farewell each regretted, rural scene,  
Each rising tree my careful hands has nurs’d!  
Long may your branches crown this happy green,  
When these frail limbs lie mouldering in the dust!’

\* Relations of the writer.

## ANCIENT AND MODERN FRANCE.

## A FRAGMENT.

— WITH all due respect to these Gentlemen, as well as to Madam,' replied a veteran Chevalier of St. Louis, who had lost an eye and a thigh in the war of Hanover, 'in my opinion, France is not more to be likened to an immense Crucible than to a grand Opera'—'I am no hand at glossing over things; but, speaking as a soldier, I am free to say, that France was, heretofore, as a monarchy, sometimes good, sometimes bad; but, at present, what is it but a Bear-garden?' 'A Bear-garden!' exclaimed every tongue, both male and female.—'Undoubtedly, Sir, you cannot be serious in what you say? You are not, perhaps, aware, that you blaspheme the republic; should the Emperor\* overhear your assertions, he would not fail to repeat them to his Bohemian gentleman, † and you run no less a risque than that of transportation.'

'Transportation here or there, what is it,' said the old Officer? 'Tis exile, I confess. I have but a few days to live, and I defy them to add to the injuries they have done me. Yes, gentlemen, France is a Bear-garden: for they don't understand one another, and every Frenchman seems desirous to command, and no one to obey. The young men are become so insolent, and the young ladies so . . . . . But excuse me, Madam, this is not intended for you—The young women have broken through all restraint.—This Directory of ours is not competent to guide the helm—The Council of Five Hundred are more like a gang of gladiators than any thing else!—Here you see intrigues, there crimes—but follies on every side. This by them is styled a republic—by me a Bear-garden. After a period of six years, it might naturally have been expected that wisdom would at length be resorted to in regulating the destiny of France.—But to chance they still continue to look up—witness that lottery into which they have just drawn their legislators, as formerly at the game of Lotto, they drew *ambu* and *ternu*.—Such a lottery was deemed immoral for the people; but it is perfectly adapted to the senate.'

Our old Gentleman's head was just getting rather heated, when a Lady thought proper to interpose—'France, an *Opera*, would be pretty tolerable, said she; but France, a *Crucible*, would by no means suit me; much less should I endure France a Bear-garden.—France was a comely young man, whose fair forehead fourteen centuries had not been able to wrinkle. Like Anacreon, he braided his hair with flowers—His songs were enchanting, and from the *calix* of the rose he imbibed the most delicious intoxication. All on a sudden, a gloomy empiric, rising, I believe, from the grave of Gracchus, came and persuaded him to throw his golden goblets into the sea, to let his hair grow straight and unadorned, and to break the bottles which contained a most luscious nectar.—He prevailed on him to swallow a strong liquor, which threw him into a fit of outrageous drunkenness.—The roses faded in his hair, the wrinkles of age soon began to furrow his brow; he could no longer attune his voice but to warlike

\* The Directory.

† The Minister of Justice.

or barbarous songs; his blood oozed from all his pores, and he himself took deep draughts of it. Seated at the table of death, amidst this sanguinary ebriety, he drank to *universal reason*, and to the *fraternity of nations*. His house was on fire, and he was advised to play the water engine on it---‘Rather set fire to that of my neighbour (said he); that I may see which shall be first burnt down.’--- Every lineament of his countenance was gradually disfigured; the whole habit of his body was entirely altered; what before was his head became his feet, and his feet took the place of his head; he walked on his hands, and gesticulated with his feet. He was on the point of expiring in the midst of convulsions’---‘Ah! What a pity!’ exclaimed all the women. ‘Be not alarmed--he recovered from his delirium; but how shocking was his awaking moment! He beheld the fragments of his golden goblets, and the smoking ruins of his house.---Cruel perspective! Now, like a famous cymic, he will be obliged to drink out of his hands:---he is deprived even of the casks that so lately contained the most delicious liquors, and he has lost even the means of concealing himself in the tub of *DIODEGENES*.’

This comparison was received with unanimous applause, and fervent vows were offered up for the recovery of the *comely youth*.

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#### REMARKABLE INSTANCES

OF

#### THE EFFECT OF FEAR.

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**F**EAR, when it gains an ascendancy in the mind, renders life a burden. The object of fear is evil; and to be exempt from fear, or at least not enslaved to it, gives dignity to our nature, and invigorates all our faculties. Yet there are evils which we ought to fear. Those that arise from ourselves, or which it is in our power to prevent, it would be madness to despise, and audacity not to guard against. External evils, which we cannot prevent, or could not avoid without a breach of duty, it is manly and honourable to bear with fortitude. Out of many instances of the fatal effects of fear, recorded in writers, the following is selected as one of the most singular.

‘George Grochantxy, a Polander, who had enlisted as a soldier in the service of the King of Prussia, deserted during the last war. A small party was sent in pursuit of him; and, when he least expected it, they surprised him, singing and dancing among a company of peasants, who were got together at an inn, and were making merry. This event, so sudden and unforeseen, and at the same time so dreadful in its consequences, struck him in such a manner, that, giving a great cry, he became at once altogether stupid and insensible, and was seized without the least resistance. They carried him away to Glocan, where he was brought before the council of war, and received sentence as a deserter. He suffered himself to be led and disposed of at the will of those about him, without uttering a word, or giving the least sign that he knew what had happened or would happen to



him. He remained immovable as a statue wherever he was placed, and was wholly passive with respect to all that was done to him or about him. During all the time that he was in custody, he neither ate, nor drank, nor slept, nor had any evacuation. Some of his comrades were sent to see him; after that he was visited by some officers of his corps and by some priests; but he still continued in the same state, without discovering the least signs of sensibility. Promises, intreaties, and threatenings, were equally ineffectual. The physicians who were consulted upon his case were of opinion, that he was in a state of hopeless idiocy. It was at first suspected that those appearances were feigned; but these suspicions necessarily gave way, when it was known that he received no sustenance, and that the involuntary functions of nature were in a great measure suspended. After some time they knocked off his fetters, and left him at liberty to go whither he would. He received his liberty with the same insensibility that he had shewed upon other occasions: he remained fixed and immovable; his eyes turned wildly here and there without taking cognizance of any object, and the muscles of his face were fallen and fixed like those of a dead body. Being left to himself, he passed twenty days in this condition, without eating, drinking, or any evacuation, and died on the twentieth day. He had been sometimes heard to fetch deep sighs; and once he rushed with great violence on a soldier who had a mug of liquor in his hand, forced the mug from him, drank the liquor with great eagerness, and let the mug drop to the ground.

To turn from the serious to the ludicrous effects of fear, the following instance of the latter sort, quoted from a French author by Mr. Andrews in his volume of anecdotes, shews upon what slight occasions this passion may be sometimes excited in a very high degree, even in persons the most unlikely to entertain such a guest. 'Charles Gustavus (the successor of Christiana of Sweden) was besieging Prague, when a boor of a most extraordinary visage desired admittance to his tent; and, being allowed entrance, offered, by way of amusing the king, to devour a whole hog of one hundred weight in his presence. The old general Konigsmarc, who stood by the king's side, and who, soldier as he was, had not got rid of the prejudices of his childhood, hinted to his royal master, that the peasant ought to be burnt as a sorcerer. 'Sir,' said the fellow, irritated at the remark, 'if your majesty will but make that old gentleman take off his sword and his spurs, I will eat him immediately, before I begin the hog.' General Konigsmarc (who had, at the head of a body of Swedes, performed wonders against the Austrians, and who was looked upon as one of the bravest men of the age) could not stand this proposal, especially as it was accompanied by a most hideous and preternatural expansion of the frightful peasant's jaws. Without uttering a word, the veteran suddenly turned round, run out of the tent, and thought not himself safe till he had arrived at his quarters; where he remained above twenty-four hours locked up securely, before he had got rid of the panic which had so severely affected him.'

## AUTHENTIC PARTICULARS

RELATIVE TO

## THE DEATH OF ROBESPIERRE.

BY AN EYE WITNESS.

ROBESPIERRE was found in an apartment, leaning against the wall, pale and trembling. A gendarme fired two pistol shots at him, which struck him on the head. He fell without uttering a single word. He was placed in a red leather chair. His under-jaw, which was separated from the upper by one of the pistol shots he had received, was made to approach it by a bandage passed under his chin, and tied on the head. It was in this dreadful state that he was conducted, about half past seven in the morning, to the Committee of General Security.

He held, in his right hand, a white handkerchief, with which he supported the lower jaw, and kept it in this position, by placing the right elbow in the palm of the left hand. When he reached the Committee, the Convention was asked, if it was its pleasure that he should appear at the bar? 'No, no!' was universally exclaimed: 'it is not fit that this place should be polluted by the presence of such a villain!'

At the Committee of General Security, he was stretched upon a table, his visage pale, his head open, and the features hideously disfigured, and blood gushing from his eyes, nostrils, and mouth. The miserable wretch had there to encounter the insults, the reproaches, and the curses of those who surrounded him. He seemed to bear with patience the parching fever which consumed him, and the acute pain by which he was tortured. No groan escaped his lips; nor did he answer any of the questions put to him by his colleagues of the Committee. He remained two hours among them in this deplorable situation.

He was at length again placed in the chair in which he had been brought to the Committee, and removed, amidst a multitude of people who had flocked together to shower curses on him, to the hospital formerly called L'Hotel Dieu, where a surgeon dressed his wounds.

After having received this melancholy aid, which, without alleviating his pains, merely served to prolong his life for a few hours, Robespierre was removed from the hospital, and thrown into a dungeon of the Conciergerie, there to await the execution.

His Brother, Henriot, and Couthon, did not suffer less. The former, in endeavouring to escape from those who pursued him, threw himself from a window, and in falling upon the pavement broke both his thighs.

Henriot had recourse to the same expedient, in trying which he had no better success. He was crushed by the fall, and, crawling upon his dislocated limbs, attempted, like a vile animal, to hide himself in the common sewer. The gendarmes, who discovered him there, pricked him with their bayonets, to oblige him to come out. In this way one

of his eyes was forced out of the orbit in such a manner, that it fell upon the cheek.

Couthon was found hid in a nook of the commune-house. When he was discovered, he exhibited a wild appearance, and stupidly held in his hand a knife, without making any use of it. The sight of the knife provoked the gendarmes who came to seize him. They struck him with the but-end of their muskets, and broke his back.

St. Just alone was unhurt. He had not even the resolution to fly. He remained in the hall of the commune-house, waiting, with trembling, his final destiny. He cried like a child, and gave himself up, without resistance, to those who were in search of him.

As to Lebas, he perished in one of the rooms of the Hotel-de-Ville, by the blows he received from those who rushed in upon him.

The younger Robespierre, Henriot, and Couthon, were placed upon litters, and conveyed to the Committee of General Security, followed by St. Just, on foot. From thence they were sent to the prison of the Conciergerie. The populace followed them, making the air echo with the maledictions they poured forth against them. Joy was universal among the good citizens; and to these happy emotions the Convention put the finishing hand, by decreeing that the five arrested deputies, the mayor, and the national agent of the commune, Dumas, Coffinhal, Sijas, Lavalette, Boulanger, general of brigade, and Henriot, should be executed *in the course of the day*.

Every one was sensible of the wisdom of this decree. By prolonging the life of the conspirators, the Convention would have given the party encouragement to attempt a new rebellion. It was not proper to allow it time to recover itself from the consternation into which it had been thrown by the unexpected arrest of its leaders. It was struck with terror, which it was necessary to complete by the promptitude of the execution. In similar conjunctures, success always depends on the activity of the measures which are embraced.

Robespierre and his principal accomplices had been arrested sometime about midnight on the 27th of July. On the morning of the following day, the 28th, they were delivered over to the executioners. The cavalcade set out from the Hall of Justice about five o'clock in the evening. Never was there seen such a concourse of people as filled the way to the place of execution. The streets were literally choaked up. Spectators of every age and sex filled the windows, and men were stationed even on the roofs of the houses.

An universal joy manifested itself with a kind of madness. The more the hatred which was borne to these miscreants had been stifled, the more was the explosion of it violent. Every one viewed in them his enemies. Every one applauded their fall with a degree of intoxication, and seemed to regret that he could not applaud more. The populace thanked Heaven, and blessed the Convention. The horsemen who guarded the criminals partook in the general joy. There was seen on this occasion, what had never been observed before: these horsemen flourished their sabres in token of gladness, and accompanied this action with the cry of *Vive la Convention!*

The cart which contained the two Robespierres, Couthon, and Henriot, attracted all the attention of the spectators. It was to this cart that every eye was inclined and rivetted. The wretches, mutilated, disfigured, and covered with blood, resembled a banditti surprised in a wood, and whom their pursuers had not been able to seize without wounding them.

Robespierre was extremely pale, and had on the same coat which he wore on the day on which he had dared to proclaim in the field of Mars the existence of the Supreme Being. He cast down his eyes, and leaned his head upon his breast, so as to render extremely disgusting the foul bloody linen with which it was covered.

Henriot, having nothing on but a shirt and waistcoat, was covered all over with dirt and blood. His hair and hands imbrued with gore, and the eye which had been forced out of its socket, retained by the filaments only, formed a sight so disgusting and horrible, that it was impossible to view it without shuddering. 'There he is! there he is!' exclaimed the populace, 'such as he was when he came out of St. Firman, after having cut the throats of the priests there!'

Young Robespierre and Couthon were in a similar way disfigured by contusions, and covered with blood. The ghastly appearance which each of these wretches presented to the eyes of their fellow-citizens in the last moments of their lives, would appear to those the least religious as a punishment of Heaven. Indeed, these monsters, who, after having bathed themselves in blood, were completely stained with it in descending to the grave, evinced in a striking manner, that Divine Justice exercised upon them its terrible vengeance, and wished to inspire extreme horror at their assassination.

The cavalcade being arrived before the house where Robespierre resided, opposite the street commonly called *St. Florentin*, in that of *St. Honore*, the people obliged the executioners to stop. They obeyed; and a group of women went through a dance in front of the cart in which Robespierre was placed.

When the criminals had reached the middle of the street, heretofore entitled *Rue Royal*, which leads to the place of execution, a middle aged woman, neatly dressed, and indicating by her manners and countenance an education above the vulgar, pressed through the crowd, and, eagerly seizing with one hand the shaft of the cart in which Robespierre was seated, and menacing him with the other, exclaimed: 'Monster, vomited by Hell! thy punishment intoxicates me with joy! I have but one regret; it is that thou hast not a thousand lives, that I might enjoy the pleasure of seeing them torn from thee one after another. Go, villain! go down to the grave with the execrations of every wife, of every mother!'

Robespierre had certainly deprived this woman either of a husband or a son. He turned his eyes languishingly towards her, and, without saying a word, shrugged up his shoulders.

On the scaffold, Robespierre had a new suffering to undergo. The executioner, before he extended him on the board on which he was to suffer death, tore the dressings hastily from his wound. The

lower jaw now fell down from the upper, and the blood spouting out in torrents, gave the head of this unhappy wretch a ghastly appearance. When, in the sequel, his head had been struck off, and the executioner, holding it by the hair, exhibited it to the people, it presented a spectacle the most horrid that imagination can paint.

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PRESENT STATE  
OF THE  
*SPANISH THEATRE.*

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THIS theatre was the first which had any success in Europe; the Italians, the French, and the English imitated and pillaged it for a considerable time, without indicating the source whence they drew improvement. The Spaniards had about twenty-four thousand comedies: it is true they laid sacred and profane history, miracles, fable, and prodigies, all under contribution. Every thing beneath the pen of their authors, but little confined by taste or rules, became a subject for comedy. The least probable incidents, the whole life of a hero, sieges, battles, gallantry, and the means it inspires in a jealous nation to enjoy the beloved object, furnish the subject of most of the Spanish theatrical pieces. The Spaniards are commendable for having represented, on the stage, the principal events of their history; a merit they have in common with the English, but which the rules of the French theatre prevented that nation from imitating.

The Spaniards have felt and expressed all the degrees of most of the great passions; they have described ambition, anger, jealousy, and revenge, in the most energetic manner. But they had too much imagination to speak the language of love; to this passion they have mostly substituted gallantry, and we owe to them the insipidities which for a long time have vitiated our theatre; those love scenes which disfigure Corneille and sometimes Racine. The language of their lovers is mere jargon, a confused heap of ridiculous figures and comparisons, equally cold and exaggerated. Their tender declarations are, besides, in general, of such a length as to exhaust the most exemplary patience.

The artlessness and variety of their intrigues, and some of their *dénouements*, have been justly admired; these *imbroglios* are the result of ancient Spanish manners. The imagination of comic authors must have been exhausted in bringing two lovers together, and uniting them in a country where women were very difficult of access; whilst in France, where society is in general more at liberty, authors have employed their whole art in prolonging delicate and tender conversations. The difference of manners, therefore, has produced too much action and intrigue in Spanish comedy; and too many words, without action, in that of France. A Spanish woman of quality, reading the romance of Calprenede, and fatigued by the too

long and languishing conversations, said, throwing down the book, 'What a deal of wit ill employed! To what purpose is all this dialogue, since they are together?'

The father of the Spanish theatre was Lopes de Rueda, a native of Seville, and a gold-beater by profession. Cervantes, who in his youth had seen him perform, speaks highly of his pieces. 'My taste,' says he, 'was not then sufficiently formed to judge of his verses; but by these which have remained in my memory, and upon which I reflected at a maturer age, I am not afraid to assert, that Lopes was as good an author as he was an actor. We were not then acquainted with the machinery now necessary, nor with the challenges the Moors gave to the Christians, and which are now so common; we saw no figures rise from underground, by means of a hole in the stage, nor angels borne upon clouds, to come to visit us; the simple ornament of the theatre was an old curtain, behind which two or three musicians sung, with accompaniments, some ancient romance.'

Lopes de Rueda imitated, in his pieces, the satirical manner of Plautus, and the simplicity of Terence; he was highly applauded by his cotemporaries, and dying at Cordova, was interred as a man of distinguished talents, in the cathedral of that city. In four of his comedies, printed in 1567, the editor observes, that 'several passages, which gave offence by their freedom, have been erased from them; which, with some other circumstances, seems to prove this impression of his works to have been given a few years after his death.'

There was but little art in these first pieces of the Spanish theatre; but the language is natural, and is remarkable for a pleasing softness and simplicity.

The titles of the four comedies of Lopes de Rueda are, *Eufemia*, *Armelina*, *Los Eganados* (the Deceived) and *Medora*. The same volume contains dialogues and pastorals, the place of which is now occupied by what is called *el entremés*, or the interlude.

Juan Timoneda, and Alonso de la Vega, were the successors and imitators of Lopes de Rueda. They also wrote with simplicity, but admitted too much intrigue, and too large a portion of the marvellous, into their comedies. Timoneda introduced several allegorical persons into his *Marie*, in which he treats of the birth of Christ, and the conception of the Virgin. The poet Vega employed enchantments. Their works are very scarce, and, for the most part, very imperfect.

The four comedies, entitled *Florinea*, *Selvagia*, *Celestina*, and *Eufrosine*, had already appeared. The two last we have read, the others are very scarce. *Celestina* has been translated into Latin, and into French under the title of *Caliste et Melibee*. These pieces were not written for representation; *Celestina* has twenty-one acts, and contains scenes admirable for their simplicity, truth of character, and morality; the latter would be excellent were it not sometimes expressed in too free a manner. *Eufrosine* was translated from the Portuguese into Castilian; the edition we have seen was of 1735, in which

the piece is corrected. It wearied us by the great number of proverbs with which it is filled. The best edition is that of 1566, and extremely scarce.

After Lopes de Rueda, Cervantes names Naharro, a native of Toledo, as one of the restorers of the theatre. He was especially famous in the character of a poltroon or a knave. He added a variety of embellishments to the stage, and brought the music from behind the curtain by which it was hidden, and placed it in front of the theatre; he made the actors lay aside their masks, and the false hair and beards with which they covered their heads and chins; he invented machinery, decorations, clouds, thunder, and lightning, and was the first who introduced battles and challenges into theatrical representations. Comedy then lost its primitive simplicity. Cervantes acknowledges that he himself was one of the first to adopt this vitiated taste; he had, nevertheless, written several pieces which might have served as models to his countrymen, and were more perfect than any by which they were preceded. Complicated intrigues, and an unexpected *denouement*, were the delight of the people, and Cervantes saw, when it was too late, that a corrupted taste had taken very deep-root.

He had corrected his nation of its eagerness for extravagant adventure, and by his *Don Quixote* had thrown an indelible ridicule upon the knights of chivalry: perhaps he may be reproached with having enervated the heroic sentiments, energy of character, and greatness of mind, by which the Spanish nation was distinguished. It is sometimes a misfortune to open the eyes of a people, and deprive them of their enthusiasm. He wished to correct the theatre also. He composed several pieces quite unconnected, and without the least regard to the rules which probability requires; but so similar in every thing to the pieces which were then represented, that they were received with applause. The irony and instruction were lost to the age in which he lived. The theatre was, at that time, in high reputation, and the poets in vogue had such powerful protectors, that Cervantes dared not to explain himself in terms less equivocal; he was already persecuted for possessing sense and judgment, and so poor, that he was afraid truth, too frequently repeated, should aggravate his misfortunes.

The theatre is no unimportant object; it is a general and national taste which, on one hand, is furiously attacked; and, on the other, obstinately defended. We have seen music at first produce witticisms, and afterwards libels and abuse. Sounds, more or less grave or acute, have filled the too-susceptible mind of a philosopher with bitterness, and produced endless disputes. There is not an Englishman who would not defend Shakespear as he would his household gods; and the French, worthy of eulogium, for the good reception they have always given to strangers, did not receive, as they ought to have done, this hero of the English stage, when he appeared amongst them, clothed in all the graces of the French language, to take his place by the side of their tragic poets. Our tastes and plea-

ures are a part of our manners: they must be suffered to sink into disuse before they can be successfully combatted, and then they are no longer dangerous.

Cervantes seeing that his indirect attack had not succeeded, chose rather to palliate what he could not correct. He introduced in one of his pieces two allegorical personages, Comedy and Curiosity. A part of the dialogue between these was as follows:—

*Curiosity.* ‘Comedy.

*Comedy.* ‘What desirest thou of me?’

*Curiosity.* ‘I wish to know why thou hast quitted the sock, buskins, and mantle? For what reason hast thou reduced to three, the five acts which formerly made thee so grave, noble, and stately? I see thee pass in the twinkling of an eye from Spain into Flanders: thou confoundest time and places, and art no longer the same person. Give me some account of thyself, for thou knowest I was ever thy friend.’

*Comedy.* ‘I am a little changed by time, which wished to improve me. I was formerly a good creature enough; and, if thou considerest me well, thou wilt find that I am not now a bad one, although I may have wandered a little from the paths traced out for me by Plautus, Terence, and all the ancients with whom thou art acquainted. I describe a thousand events, not by my words as formerly, but in action, and for this purpose it is sometimes necessary for me to remove from one place to another. I am like a map of the world, in which London is within a finger’s breadth of Rome. It is of little consequence to persons who see and hear me, whether or not I go from Europe to Asia, provided I do not leave the theatre. Thought is agile, and can follow me wherever I lead, without being fatigued or losing sight of me.’

Beneath this irony Cervantes endeavoured to convey instruction to his cotemporaries; but the necessity he was under of pleasing, and especially of living, forced him to compose as others did. Bad taste was perpetuated, for that Monster of Nature, as Cervantes calls him, the famous Lopes de Vega, who filled the world with comedies, then made his appearance. He wrote upwards of eighteen hundred theatrical pieces; but the most whimsical and incongruous incidents, the most extravagant language, a jargon almost unintelligible, and the most disgusting bombast, compose the greatest part of the whole. However, the facility of certain thoughts, and the happy manner in which they are expressed, are astonishing; yet still the offences committed against true taste in every line, renders the reading of this author difficult, and makes us pay dearly for a few strokes of genius.

It must not be imagined that all the Spaniards are enthusiasts in their admiration of Lopes de Vega. He has, amongst his countrymen, more than one learned and judicious critic, who has endeavoured to circumscribe within the rules which Nature seems to dictate, the invention of comic authors, and the taste of the public. There never was a more fertile pen than that of Lopes de Vega. According to a calculation made of his works, what he wrote amounted



to five sheets each day, counting from the day of his birth to that of his death.

Calderon, although extravagant, seems to us less so than Lopes de Vega: his intrigues are more simple, and his style purer and less embarrassed; he wrote only about six or seven hundred theatrical pieces; so that he could bestow more care on his compositions.

Notwithstanding the glaring defects of Lopes de Vega and Calderon, they merit some eulogiums. Nature endowed them with a very uncommon imagination.

Augustin Moreto holds the third rank among the Spanish dramatic poets: had his genius been as fertile as that of his predecessors, critics might have been tempted to place him above them. He has shewn more judgment in the management of his pieces, which are thirty-six in number, and all contain great beauties. After these three poets the most esteemed comic authors are Guillen de Castro, Francis de Roxas, and Anthony de Solis. Their pieces are in general more regular, and have neither the great defects nor the striking passages of those of Lopes de Vega, Calderon and Moreto; but the public will still prefer the latter. Regularity will always please men of taste; and they who are amused by the flights and extravagance of genius will join in opinion with the people.

At present the Spaniards have none but translators; they have turned into prose several good French comedies. They represented *Nanine* under the title of the *Affected Margaret*, but it produced no effect. As the name of Voltaire is odious in Spain, they give his piece to an Italian. The *Legataire* of Regnard has had more success, because it is more comic. They have also translated a few French tragedies.

There are also certain modern pieces which have at least the merit of faithfully delineating characters. These are what the Spaniards call *Saynetes* or *Entremes*, which are little pieces in one act, as simple in their plots as those of great pieces are complicated. The manners and character of the inferior classes of society, and the petty interests which associate or divide them, are therein represented in the most striking manner. It is not an imitation, but the thing itself. The spectator seems to be suddenly transported into a circle of Spaniards, where he is present at their amusements and little cavillings. The manner of dress is so faithfully copied, that he is sometimes disgusted. He sees porters, flower-girls, and fish-women, who have all the gestures, manner, and language of those he has seen a hundred times in the street. For these kinds of characters the Spanish comedians have an admirable talent. Were they equally natural in every other, they would be the first actors in Europe. The composition of these little pieces, however, requires no great talents. It might be supposed the author was afraid of going too far, and only waited for an expedient to withdraw himself from his embarrassment. He opens the door of a private house, and presents, as by chance, some of the scenes which most commonly pass in it; and as soon as he thinks the spectator's curiosity satisfied, he shuts the door, and the piece concludes.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

DESCRIPTION  
OF THE  
*ISLAND OF TRINIDAD,*

RECENTLY CAPTURED FROM THE SPANIARDS.

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THE Island of Trinidad is ninety miles in length, and sixty in breadth; is separated, by the Boca del Dragon and the Gulph de Paria, from the Spanish Main; and lies eighty miles N. W. of the River Oroonoko, abounding in the same kinds of produce as the other Islands in the same latitude.

The soil of the Island has always been found to be most peculiarly adapted to cotton, and the quality which it produces is of the finest sort, superior to any of the Leeward Island growth.

Tobacco is also a very principal article of the produce of Trinidad; it is of a very superior quality, equal to the Virginia growth, or that of Porto Rico.

This Island also produces Cocoa, and from its vicinity to the Caraccas, would supply us with the best growth of that commodity from the Continent.

The neighbourhood too of Oroonoko and Conniana abound with hard wood, mules, and cattle, and consequently furnishes us so great an export of hides, as offers considerable advantages to that branch of trade.

The importance of this possession did not begin to impress itself upon the minds of the Spanish Ministers until the year 1783, when, by a Royal Cedula, issued at Madrid on the 24th of November, certain privileges and immunities, to encourage the settlement and cultivation of this Island, were allowed to the inhabitants, and such other persons (Roman Catholics) as might resort thither. By this Cedula, the Island was to be parcelled out, in suitable allotments, and exemptions of taxes were granted for the first ten years, from the 1st of January 1785; so that we obtain possession of the Island at the moment it was judged that its cultivation would be completed.

This conquest relieves us from a grievance, which at the first settling of the Island led to great inconveniences, and occasioned very serious complaints from many of our own islands; it arose from one of the clauses of the Spanish Cedula, whereby it was enacted, that free Negroes, or Mulattoes, who should fix their residence in this Island, were respectively to be entitled to an allotment, equal to one half of what was designed for each European, in proportion to the number of slaves each Negro or Mulatto should bring with him.

This encouragement to fugitive Negroes, added to the declaration of the Spanish Governor, that upon their arrival there from any of the Antilles they should be free, occasioned such abuses, that serious remonstrances were made by our Court to that of Spain, in the year 1790; in consequence of which a Royal Order, dated from

Aranjuez, the 17th of May, of the same year, was transmitted to Don Joseph Maria Chacon, the Governor of Trinidad, enjoining him to put a stop to such abuses, and to promise to return all such fugitive Negroes as should be reclaimed, upon their property being regularly proved.

Another and a very pleasing advantage will result, from our possession of Trinidad, to his Majesty's other Islands, namely, from that asylum which Trinidad afforded to fraudulent mortgagers, and other debtors, who sheltered themselves there, and by carrying off their slaves, deprived their creditors of the moveable part of their security, without which the remaining immoveable estate becomes comparatively of no value.

From the enterprising spirit of our merchants, and from the position of the Island itself, adjoining to so rich a part of the Spanish Continent as the Caraccas, it may be foreseen that certain advantages are likely to result from their speculations, concurring at the same time with the inclination of the Spaniards themselves to traffic with us. For this reason it were to be wished, that in carrying on the present war with Spain, protection should be offered to such of the inhabitants of the coasts as would join in liberating their commerce, and to all Spanish vessels willing to engage in a direct trade with our Colonies. All depredations for the sake of plunder should therefore be avoided, and such measures encouraged as may tend to facilitate to the inhabitants of South America any disposition on their part to shake off those onerous restrictions to which their Commerce has so long been subjugated. Perhaps such measures would also contribute soon to relieve us from the present want of specie.

But to revert to the state of the Island, it will be evident, that, in the first instance, Great Britain will reap very essential benefits from this capture, even in raw materials. At the same time, when the second point of view opens, with a direct certainty of its affording a new market to all our manufactured goods, for so great an extent of Continent, where they will most infallibly find their way, and be sought after, surely this circumstance must convey to every mind another considerable benefit; and a third advantage, if we mistake not, will occur by outward-bound ships from England having an opportunity of carrying out large assortments of dry goods from this intercourse, so that their cargoes will in future produce all the profits of full freight instead of half freight, with which they sail at present.

In this Island there are several English Planters, who went there to settle from many of the neighbouring British Islands, advantageous offers having been held out to them by the Spanish Government. On taking the oath of allegiance to the Crown of Spain, each settler received a considerable grant of land near the coast, and in the most fertile parts of the country. This plan was adopted about six years ago; and between that period and the commencement of the war with Spain, a considerable number of English have established themselves in the Island, which, although remarkable for its fertility, was but little cultivated by the Spanish inhabitants, whose

natural indolence prevented them from reaping the advantages which nature presented. Many of them led a life little removed from the savage state.

The British Island of Tobago is only about twenty miles distant from the North-east end of Trinidad, and it can be distinguished from some parts of Grenada. Its vicinity to these two Colonies renders it a desirable acquisition to Great Britain.

The following account of the state of the island some years since, is extracted from the Philosophical and Political History of the East and West Indies, by the Abbe Raynal:

‘The island which the Spaniards first met with on their arrival in America, is called Trinidad. Columbus landed on it in 1498, when he discovered the Oroonoko; but other objects interfering, both the island, and the coasts of the neighbouring continent, were at that time neglected.

‘It was not till 1535, that the court of Madrid took possession of the Island of Trinidad, which is situated facing the mouth of the Oroonoko, as it were to moderate the rapidity of that river. It is said to comprehend three hundred and eighteen square leagues. It hath never experienced any hurricane, and its climate is wholesome. The rains are very abundant there from the middle of May to the end of October; and the dryness that prevails throughout the rest of the year is not attended with any inconvenience, because the country, though destitute of navigable rivers, is very well watered. The earthquakes are more frequent than dangerous. In the interior part of the island there are four groups of mountains, which, together with some others formed by nature upon the shores of the ocean, occupy a third part of the territory. The rest is in general susceptible of the richest culture.

‘The form of the island is square. To the north is a coast of twenty-two leagues in extent, too much elevated, and too much divided, ever to be of any use. The eastern coast is only nineteen leagues in extent, but in all parts as convenient as one could wish it to be. The southern coast hath five-and-twenty leagues, is a little exalted, and adapted for the successful cultivation of coffee and cocoa. The land on the western side is separated from the rest of the colony, to the south by the Soldier’s Canal, and to the north by the Dragon’s Mouth, and forms, by means of a recess, a harbour of twenty leagues in breadth, and thirty in depth. It offers, in all seasons, a secure asylum to the navigators, who, during the greatest part of the year, would find it difficult to anchor any where else, except at the place called the Galiote.

‘In this part are the Spanish settlements. They consist only of the Port of Spain, upon which there are seventy-eight thatched huts; and of Saint Joseph, situated three leagues further up the country, where eighty-eight families, still more wretched than the former, are computed.

‘The cocoa was formerly cultivated near these two villages. Its

excellence made it be preferred to that of Caraccas. In order to secure it, the merchants used to pay for it before hand. The trees that produced it perished all in 1727, and have not been replanted since. The monks attributed this disaster to the Colonists having refused to pay the tithes. Those who were not blinded by interest or superstition, ascribed it to the north winds, which have too frequently occasioned the same kind of calamity in other parts. Since that period, Trinidad hath not been much more frequented than Cubagua.

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### RISE AND FALL OF BEARDS.

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[CONCLUDED FROM OUR LAST.]

**L**OUIS XIII. mounted the throne of his glorious ancestors without a beard. Every one concluded immediately, that the courtiers, seeing their young king with a smooth chin, would look upon their own as too rough. The conjecture proved right: for they presently reduced their beards to whiskers, and a small tuft of hair under the nether lip.

The people at first would not follow this dangerous example. The Duke of Sully never would adopt this effeminate custom. This man, great both as a general and a minister, was likewise so in his retirement: he had the courage to keep his long beard, and to appear with it at the court of Louis XIII. where he was called to give his advice in an affair of importance. The young crop-bearded courtiers laughed at the sight of his grave look and old fashioned phiz. The duke, nettled at the affront put on his fine beard, said to the king, 'Sir, when your father, of glorious memory, did me the honour to consult me on his great and important affairs, the first thing he did was to send away all the buffoons and stage-dancers of his court.'

The Czar Peter, who had so many claims to the surname of Great, seems to have been but little worthy of it on this occasion. He had the boldness to lay a tax on the beards of his subjects. He ordered that the noblemen and gentlemen, tradesmen and artisans (the priests and peasants excepted), should pay 100 roubles to be able to retain their beards; that the lower class of people should pay a copeck for the same liberty; and he established clerks at the gates of the different towns to collect these duties. Such a new and singular impost troubled the vast empire of Russia. Both religion and manners were thought in danger. Complaints were heard from all parts; they even went so far as to write libels against the sovereign; but he was inflexible, and at that time powerful. Even the fatal scenes of St. Bartholomew were renewed against these unfortunate beards, and the most unlawful violences were publicly exercised. The razor and scissars were every where made use of. A great number, to avoid these cruel extremities, obeyed with reluctant sighs. Some of them carefully preserved the sad trimmings of their chins: and, in order

to be never separated from these dear locks, gave orders that they should be placed with them in their coffins.

Example, more powerful than authority, produced in Spain what it had not been able to bring about in Russia without great difficulty. Philip V. ascended the throne with a shaved chin. The courtiers imitated the prince; and the people, in turn, the courtiers. However, though this revolution was brought about without violence, and by degrees, it caused much lamentation and murmuring; the gravity of the Spaniards lost much by the change. *The favourite custom of a nation can never be altered without incurring displeasure. They have this old saying in Spain: 'Desde que no bay barba no bay mas alma.'* 'Since we have lost our beards, we have lost our souls.'

Among the European nations that have been most curious in beards and whiskers, we must distinguish Spain. This grave romantic nation has always regarded the beard as the ornament most to be prized; and the Spaniards have often made the loss of honour consist in that of their whiskers. The Portuguese, whose national character is much the same, are not the least behind them in that respect. In the reign of Catherine, Queen of Portugal, the brave John de Castro had just taken in India the castle of Diu: victorious, but in want of every thing, he found himself obliged to ask the inhabitants of Goa to lend him a thousand pistoles for the maintenance of his fleet; and, as a security for that sum, he sent them one of his whiskers, telling them, 'All the gold in the world cannot equal the value of this natural ornament of my valour; and I deposit it in your hands as a security for the money.' The whole town was penetrated with this heroism, and every one interested himself about this invaluable whisker: even the women were desirous to give marks of their zeal for so brave a man: several sold their bracelets to increase the sum asked for; and the inhabitants of Goa sent him immediately both the money and his whisker. A number of other examples of this kind might be produced, which do as much honour to whiskers as to the good faith of those days.

In Louis XIIIth's reign, whiskers attained the highest degree of favour, at the expence of the expiring beards. In those days of gallantry, not yet empoisoned by wit, they became the favourite occupation of lovers. A fine black whisker, elegantly turned up, was a very powerful mark of dignity with the fair sex. Whiskers were still in fashion in the beginning of Louis the XIVth's reign. This king, and all the great men of his reign, took a pride in wearing them. They were the ornament of Turenne, Conde, Colbert, Corneille, Moliere, &c. It was then no uncommon thing for a favourite lover to have his whiskers turned up, combed, and pomatumed, by his mistress; and, for this purpose, a man of fashion took care to be always provided with every necessary article, especially whisker-wax. It was highly flattering to a lady to have it in her power to praise the beauty of her lover's whiskers; which, far from being disgusting, gave his person an air of vivacity: several even thought them an incitement to love. It seems the levity of the French made them un-

dergo several changes both in form and name : there were Spanish, Turkish, Guard-dagger, &c. whiskers ; in short, Royal ones, which were last worn : their smallness proclaimed their approaching fall.

The Turkish wives kiss their husbands' beards, and children their fathers', as often as they come to salute them. The men kiss one another's beards reciprocally on both sides, when they salute in the streets, or come off from any journey.

The fashion of the beard has varied in different ages and countries ; some cultivating and cherishing one part of it, some another. Thus the Hebrews wear a beard on their chin ; but not on the upper lip or cheeks. Moses forbids them to cut off entirely the angle or extremity of their beard ; that is, to manage it after the Egyptian fashion, who left only a little tuft of beard at the extremity of their chin ; whereas the Jews, to this day, suffer a little fillet of hair to grow from the lower end of their ears to their chins, where, as well as on their lower lips, their beards are in a pretty long bunch. The Jews, in time of mourning, neglected to trim their beards, that is, to cut off what grew superfluous on the upper lips and cheeks. In time of grief and great affliction, they also plucked off the hair of their beards.

Anointing the beard with unguents is an ancient practice both among the Jews and Romans, and still continues in use among the Turks ; where one of the principal ceremonies observed in serious visits is to throw sweet-scented water on the beard of the visitant, and to perfume it afterwards with aloes-wood, which sticks to this moisture, and gives it an agreeable smell. In the middle-age writers we meet with *adlentare barbam*, used for stroking and combing it, to render it soft and flexible. The Turks, when they comb their beards, hold a handkerchief on their knees, and gather very carefully the hairs that fall ; and, when they have got together a certain quantity, they fold them up in paper, and carry them to the place where they inter the dead, and bury them.

There are several instances given by Hippocrates, and other physicians, of grown women, who have been observed to want the customary discharge, having long beards. Eusebius Nierembergius mentions a woman who had a beard that reached to her navel ; and in the cabinet of curiosities of Stutgard, in Germany, there is the portrait of a woman called Bartel Graetje, whose chin is covered with a very large beard. She was drawn in 1587, at which time she was but twenty-five years of age. There is likewise in the same cabinet, another portrait of her when she was more advanced in life, but likewise with a beard. It is said, that the Duke of Saxony had the portrait of a poor Swiss woman taken, remarkable for her long bushy beard ; and those who were at the carnival at Venice in 1726, saw a female dancer astonish the spectators not more by her talents than by her chin covered with a black bushy beard.—Charles XII. had in his army a female grenadier : it was neither courage nor a beard that she wanted, to be a man. She was taken at the battle of Pultowa, and carried to Petersburg, where she was presented to the Czar in 1724 : her beard measured a yard and a half.—We read in the *Trevoux*

Dictionary, that there was a woman seen at Paris, who had not only a bushy beard on her face, but her body likewise covered all over with hair. Among a number of other examples of this nature, that of Margaret, the governess of the Netherlands, is very remarkable. She had a very long stiff beard, which she prided herself on; and, being persuaded that it contributed to give her an air of majesty, she took care not to lose a hair of it. This Margaret was a very great woman. It is said that the Lombard women, when they were at war, made themselves beards with the hair of their heads, which they ingeniously arranged on their cheeks, in order that the enemy, deceived by the likeness, might take them for men. It is asserted, after Suidas, that, in a similar case, the Athenian women did as much. These women were much more men than many of our Jemmy-Jessamy countrymen.—About a century ago, the French ladies adopted the mode of dressing their hair in such a manner that curls hung down their cheeks as far as their bosoms. These curls went by the name of whiskers. This custom undoubtedly was not invented, after the example of the Lombard women, to frighten the men. Neither is it with intention to carry on a very bloody war, that in our time they have affected to bring forward the hair of the temple on the cheeks. The discovery seems to have been a fortunate one, since it gives them a tempting look.

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AN ACCOUNT OF THE DEATH OF THE  
COUNTESS CORNELIA BAUDI, OF CESENA;

WHO WAS CONSUMED BY A FIRE KINDLED IN HER OWN BODY.

WITH AN INQUIRY INTO THE CAUSE, SUPPORTED BY INSTANCES OF A LIKE NATURE.

By J. BIANCHINI, PREBENDARY OF VERONA.

THIS lady was in her sixty-second year, and well all day, till night, when she began to be heavy. After supper she was put to bed, and talked three hours with her maid; at last, falling a sleep, the door was shut. In the morning, the maid going to call her, saw her corpse in this deplorable condition:—Four feet distant from the bed was a heap of ashes, two legs untouched, the stocking on; between which lay the head, the brains, half the back-part of the skull, and the whole chin burned to ashes; among which were found three fingers blackened. All the rest was ashes; which had this quality, that they left in the hand a greasy and stinking moisture. The air of the room had soot floating in it: a small oil-lamp on the floor was covered with ashes, but no oil in it. Of two candles which were on the table, the tallow was gone, but the cotton left; some moisture about the feet of the candlesticks. The bed undamaged: the blankets and sheets only raised on one side, as when one gets out of bed. The whole furniture over-spread with moist, ash-coloured soot; which penetrated the drawers, and fouled the linen. This soot even got into a neighbouring kitchen, hung on its walls and utensils; and a



bit of bread, which was covered with it, was refused by several dogs. In the room above the same soot flew about; and, from the windows, trickled down a greasy, loathsome, yellowish liquor, with an unusual stink. The floor of the chamber was thick smeared with a gluish moisture, not easily got off, and the stink spread into other chambers.

The narration is followed by an inquiry into the cause of this conflagration: the result of which is, that it was not from the lamp, nor from a flash of lightening, but from her own body; though some concluded that it must be the effect of a fulmen. The dogs refused the bread because of the sulphureous stink; and nothing but a fulmen could reduce a body to impalpable ashes. But, it seems, there was no sulphureous or nitrous smell of fulmen, and the effects of it would not reduce a body to impalpable ashes. Our author thus maintains his opinion:

‘The fire was caused in her entrails by enflamed effluvia of her blood, by juices and fermentations in the stomach, and many combustible matters abundant in living bodies, for the uses of life; and, lastly, by the firey evaporations which exhale from the settling of spirit of wine, brandies, &c. in the tunica velosa of the stomach, and other fat membranes, engendering there, as chemists observe, a kind of camphor; which, in sleep, by a full breathing and respiration, are put into a stronger motion, and, consequently, more apt to be set on fire.

‘That the fat is an oily liquid, separated from the blood by the glands of the membrana adiposa, and of an easy combustible nature, common experience shews. Also our blood, lymph, and bile, when dried by art, flame like spirit of wine at the approach of the least fire, and burn into ashes.’ *Observ. 171. in the Ephemeris of Germany, anno 10.*

Such a drying up may be caused in our body, by drinking rectified brandy, and strong wines, if mixed with camphor; as Monsieur Litre observes, in the dissection of a woman forty-five years old, in the history of the Royal Academy of Sciences, 1706, p. 23.

Besides, although the salts in living and vegetable creatures are not likely inclined to kindle, they often contribute to it, when joined by a strong fermentation. Thus the mixture of two liquors, although cold to the touch, produced a flaming fire.

Becker was the first discoverer of this marvellous phenomenon, by mixing vitriol with that of turpentine. Borrichius afterwards did the same, by mixing oil of turpentine with aqua fortis; and, at last, Monsieur Tournefort, by joining spirits of nitre with oil of sassafra; and Monsieur Hornberg with this acid spirit, together with the oil and quintessences of all the aromatic Indian herbs: nay, Mr. Hornberg asserts, that with a certain cold water cannons were fired, anno 1710. See the above said history of the Academy of Sciences, p. 66.

By fermentation, magazines of gun-powder, sea coal, woollen cloths, oil-cloths, barns, paper-mills, and hay-cocks, have been set on fire.

There is further to be considered the vast quantity of effluvia which

emanate from our bodies. Sanctorius observed, that of eight pounds of food and drink taken in a day, there is an insensible perspiration of about five; computing with them those effluvia which go out of the mouth by breathing, and which might be gathered in drops on a looking-glass:—See. sect 1. aphor. 6.; as also, that, in the space of one night, it is customary to discharge about sixteen ounces of urine, four of concocted excrements by stool, and forty and more by respiration. Aphor. 65.

He teaches also, that numbness is an effect of too much internal heat, by which is prevented such an insensible transpiration as in this very case.

The friction of the palms of our hands, or of any other parts of our body, may produce those fires, commonly called *ignes labentes*.

We learn of Eusebius Nierembergius, that such was the property of all the limbs of the father of Theodoricus: such were those of Charles Gonzaga, Duke of Mantua, whom the celebrated Batolin took notice of. By the testimony of John Fabri, M. D. a noted philosopher who saw it, sparkles of light flashed out of the head of a woman while she combed her hair. Scaliger relates the same of another. Cardanus of a carmelite monk, whose head continued for thirteen years to flash out sparkles every time he tossed his cowl over his shoulders. Ezekiel a Castro, M. D. wrote a treatise, intitled, *Ignis lambens*, on the occasion that when the Countess Cassandri Bari, of Verona, rubbed her arms with a cambric handkerchief, all the skin shone with a very bright light. Eusebius relates the same of Maximus Aquilanus. Licetus, of Francis Guido, a Civilian: and that he knew Antoni Ciansio, a bookseller in Pisa, who, when he shifted, shone all over with great brightness: Libavius relates the same of a youth; and Cardanus, of a friend of his; saying, that, when he shifted, clear sparkles of fire shot forth from his body. Father Kircher, a jesuit, relates, how he, going in company into a subterranean grotto at Rome, saw sparkles of fire evaporate from the heads of his companions, grown warm in walking. Father Alphonso d'Ovale was eye-witness on the highest mountains of Peru and Chili, how men and beasts there seem shining with the brightest light from top to toe.

These flames seem harmless; but it is only for want of proper fuel. Peter Bovisteau asserts, that such sparkles reduced to ashes the hair of a young man. John de Viano, in his treatise intitled, *De Peste Malagensi*, p. 46. relates, that the wife of Dr. Freilas, physician to Cardinal de Royas, Archbishop of Toledo, sent forth, naturally, by perspiration, a fiery matter, of such a nature, that if the roller, which she wore over her shift, was taken from her, and exposed to the cold air, it immediately kindled, and shot forth like grains of gunpowder.\*

After laying together all these circumstances, I saw, that a feverish fermentation, or a very strong motion of combustible matter, may rise

\* Pet. Borelli. obs. cent. 2. obs. 75. says, there was a certain peasant, whose linen, hempen thread, &c. if laid up in boxes, though wet, or hung upon sticks in the air, did soon take fire.

in the womb of a woman, with such an igneous strength, as may reduce the bones to ashes, and burn the flesh. Two such cases are known, which are extant, one in the *Acta Medica Hafniens. anno 1673*, and the other in *M. Marcell. Donat. de Medic. Hist. Mirab. lib. 4.*

The bile, which is a necessary juice for our digestion, was observed by P. Borelli, when vomited up by a man, to boil like aqua fortis. *Centur. 2. obs. 1. p. 109.*

Besides, very strong fires may be kindled in our bodies, as well as in other animals of a hot temperament, not only by nature, but also by art; which, being able to kill, will serve for a better proof of my argument. *obs. 77. in the German ephemerides, 1670.*

Tie the upper orifice of the stomach of an animal with a string; tie also its lower orifice; then cut it out above and below the ligatures, and press it with both hands, so that it may swell up on one side: this done, let the left hand keep it so, that the swelled part may not subside; and, with the right, having first placed a candle at an inch distance, open it quick with an anatomical knife, and you will see a flame there conceived, issuing out in a few seconds of time: and such a flame may, by the curious, be perceived not only in the stomach, but also in the intestines. The first discoverer of this was Andrew Vulparius, anatomy professor at Bologna, in Italy, 1669. Thus, a quick and violent agitation of spirits, or a fermentation of juices in the stomach, produces a visible flame.

*The German ephemerides, anno 10. p. 53. by Sturmius say, that in the northernmost countries, flames evaporate from the stomachs of those who drink strong liquors plentifully.*

Of three noblemen of Courland, who drank strong liquors out of emulation, two died scorched and suffocated, by a flame forcing itself from the stomach.

Lord Bacon, in his *nat. univ. hist.* assures us, that he had seen a woman's body sparkling like fire; and that such flames would often rise in us, if the natural moisture did not quench them, as Lucretius observes, *v. 868. l. 4. and v. 1065. l. 6.* Marcellus Donatus, in his *mirab. hist: medic.* says, that in the time of Godfrey of Bulloign's christian war, in the territory of Niverva, people were burning of invisible fire in their entrails; and some had cut off a foot or an hand, where the burning began, in order that it should go no farther.

After these and other instances, what wonder is there, says our author, in the case of our old lady? Her dulness before going to bed was an effect of too much heat concentrated in her breast, which hindered the perspiration through the pores of her body; which, as before observed, is calculated to be about forty ounces per night. Her ashes, found at four feet distance from her bed, are a plain argument, that she, by a natural instinct, rose up to cool her heat, and, perhaps, was going to open a window.

It is said, the old lady was used, when she felt herself indisposed, to bathe all her body with camphorated spirits of wine; and she did it, perhaps, that very night. This is not a circumstance of any moment: for the best opinion is, that of the internal heat and fire

which, by having kindled in the entrails, naturally tended upwards; finding the way easier, and the matter more unctuous and combustible, left the legs untouched: the thighs were too near the origin of the fire, and therefore were also burned by it; which was certainly increased by the urine and excrement—a very combustible matter, as one may see by its phosphorus. Galen, class. 1. lib. 3. de temperam. says, That the dung of a dove was sufficient to set fire to a whole house: and the learned father Casati, a jesuit, in his physick dissert. part 2, p. 48. relates to have heard a worthy gentleman say, that, from the great quantities of the dung of doves, flights of which used for many years, nay, ages, to build under the roof of the great church of Pisa, sprung originally the fire which consumed that church. And Galen, de Morb. further observes, that pigeon's dung, when it is become rotten, will take fire.

The author concludes, that, certainly, the lady was burned to ashes standing, as her skull was fallen perpendicularly between her legs; and the back part of her head had been damaged more than the fore part was, because of the hair and nerves, whose principal seat is there; and, moreover, because in the face there were many places open, out of which the flames might pass.

We add two instances similar to the above relation: one of John Hitchell of Southampton, whose body being fired by lightning, continued burning for near three days, without any outward appearance of fire, except a kind of smoke which issued from it. The other, of one Grace Pett, a fisherman's wife of Ipswich; who, going down into the kitchen, when she was half undressed for bed, was there found the next morning, lying on the right side, extended over the hearth, with her legs on the deal floor; her body appeared like a block of wood, burning with a glowing flamy fire; the trunk covered, like charcoal, with white ashes; and her head and limbs much burned. There was no fire in the grate: the candle was burned quite out of the socket: a child's cloaths on one side of her, and a paper screen on the other, were both untouched; and the deal floor was not discoloured, though the fat had so penetrated the hearth, as not to be scoured out.

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#### SHORT DESCRIPTION

OF

#### AUSTRIA,

THE PRESENT SEAT OF THE ARMIES UNDER THE COMMAND OF THE ARCHDUKE CHARLES  
AND GENERAL BUONAPARTE.

AUSTRIA is one of the principal provinces of the empire of Germany towards the east; from which situation it takes its name, Oost-ruck, in the German language, signifying the East Country. It is bounded on the north by Moravia; on the east by Hungary; on

the south by Stiria; and on the west by Bavaria. It is divided into Upper and Lower. Upper Austria is situated on the south, and Lower Austria on the north, side of the Danube. Vienna, the capital, is in Upper Austria, which contains several other very considerable towns. The country is very fertile, has a great many mines, and produces vast quantities of sulphur.

In the ninth and tenth centuries, Austria was the frontier of the empire against the barbarians. In 928, the emperor Henry the Fowler, perceiving that it was of great importance to settle some person in Austria who might oppose these incursions, invested Leopold, surnamed the Illustrious, with that country. Otho I. erected Austria into a marquisate in favour of his brother-in-law, Leopold, whose descendant Henry II. was created duke of Austria by the emperor Frederic Barbarossa. His posterity becoming extinct in 1240, the states of the country, in order to defend themselves from the incursions of the Bavarians and Hungarians, resolved to put themselves under the protection of Henry marquis of Misnia; but Othogar II. king of Bohemia, being likewise invited by a party in the duchy, took possession of it, alleging not only the invitation of the states, but also the right of his wife, heiress of Frederic the last duke. The emperor Rodolphus I. pretending a right to this duchy, refused to give Othogar the investiture of it; and afterwards, killing him in a battle, procured the right of it to his own family. From this Rodolphus the present house of Austria is descended, which for several centuries past has rendered itself so famous and so powerful, having given fourteen emperors to Germany, and six kings to Spain.

In 1477, Austria was erected into an archduchy by the emperor Frederic the Pacific, for his son Maximilian, with these privileges: that these shall be judged to have obtained the investiture of the states, if they do not receive it after having demanded it three times; that if they receive it from the emperor, or the imperial ambassadors, they are to be on horseback, clad in a royal mantle, having in their hand a staff of command, and upon their head a ducal crown of two points, and surrounded with a cross like that of the imperial crown. The archduke is born privy-counsellor to the emperor, and his states cannot be put to the ban of the empire. All attempts against his person are punished as crimes of lese-majesty, in the same manner as those against the king of the Romans, or Electors. No one dared challenge him to single combat. It is in his choice to assist at the assemblies, or to be absent; and he has the privilege of being exempt from contributions and public taxes, excepting twelve soldiers which he is obliged to maintain against the Turks for one month. He has rank immediately after the electors; and exercises justice in his states without appeal, by virtue of a privilege granted by Charles V. His subjects cannot even be summoned out of his province upon account of lawsuits, to give witness, or to receive the investiture of fiefs. Any of the lands of the empire may be alienated in his favour, even those that are feudal; and he has a right to create counts, barons, gentlemen, poets, and notaries. In the succession to his states, the right

of birth takes place; and, failing males, the females succeed according to the lineal right; and, if no heir be found, they may dispose of their lands as they please.

Upper Austria, properly so called, has, throughout, the appearance of a happy country; here are no signs of the striking contrast betwixt poverty and riches which offends so much in Hungary. All the inhabitants, those of the capital only excepted, enjoy that happy mediocrity which is the consequence of a gentle and wise administration. The farmer has property; and the rights of the nobility, who enjoy a kind of lower judicial power, are well defined. The south and south-west parts of the country are bounded by a ridge of hills, the inhabitants of which enjoy a share of prosperity unknown to those of the interior parts of France. There are many villages and market-towns, the inhabitants of which having bought themselves off from vassalage, are now their own governors, and belong some of them to the estates of the country. The cloisters, the prelates of which belong to the estates of the country, are the richest in Germany, after the immediate prelaties and abbacies of the empire. One of the greatest convents of Benedictines is worth upwards of 4000 millions of French livres, half of which goes to the exchequer of the country.

Lower Austria yearly exports more than two millions worth of guilders of wine to Moravia, Bohemia, Upper Austria, Bavaria, Saltzburg, and part of Stiria and Carinthia. This wine is sour, but has a great deal of strength, and may be carried all over the world without danger; when it is ten or twenty years old, it is very good. This country is very well peopled. Mr. Schlofer, in his political journal, which contains an account of the population of Austria, estimates that of this country at 2,100,000 men. The revenue of this country is about 14,000,000 of florins; of which the city of Vienna contributes about five, as one man in the capital earns as much as three in the country.

The southern parts of Austria are covered with hills, which rise gradually from the banks of the Danube to the borders of Stiria, and are covered with woods. They lose themselves in the mass of mountains which run to the south of Germany, and stretch through all Stiria, Carniola, Carinthia, and Tyrol, to the Swiss Alps; and are probably, after Savoy and Switzerland, the highest part of the earth. The inhabitants of this extensive ridge of mountains are all very much alike; they are strong, large, and, the goitres excepted, a very handsome people.

The characteristic of the inhabitants of all this country is striking bigotry, united with striking sensuality. You need only see what is going forward here, to be convinced that the religion taught by the monks, is as ruinous for the morals as it is repugnant to Christianity. The cicisbeos accompany the married women from their bed to church, and lead them to the very confessional. The bigotry of the public in the interior parts of Austria, which, from the

mixture of gallantry with it, which is still to be found even amongst people of rank, degenerates amongst the common people into the grossest and most abominable buffoonery. The Wendes, who are mixed with the Germans in these countries, distinguish themselves by a superstitious custom that does little honour to the human understanding, and would be incredible if we had not the most unequivocal proofs of the fact before our eyes. Many years ago, they set out in company with some Hungarian enthusiasts to Cologne on the Rhine, which is about one hundred and twenty German miles distant, to cut off the beard of a crucifix there. Every seven years this operation is repeated, as in this space of time the beard grows again to its former length. The rich persons of the association send the poorer ones as their deputies, and the magistrates of Cologne receive them as ambassadors from a foreign prince. They are entertained at the expence of the state, and a counsellor shews them the most remarkable things in the town. This farce brings in large sums of money at stated times, and may therefore deserve political encouragement; but still, however, it is the most miserable and meanest way of gain that can be imagined. These Wendes have only the right to shave our Saviour, and the beard grows only for them. They firmly believe, that, if they do not this service to the crucifix, the earth would be shut to them the next seven years, and there would be no harvests. For this reason they are obliged to carry the hair home with them, as the proof of having fulfilled their commission, the returns of which are distributed amongst the different communities, and preserved as holy reliques. The imperial court has for a long time endeavoured in vain to prevent this emigration, which deprives agriculture of so many useful hands. When the Wendes could not go openly, they would go clandestinely. At length the court thought of the expedient of forbidding the regency of Cologne to let them enter the town. This happened six years ago, and the numerous embassy was obliged to beg its way back again without the wonderful beard; which without doubt the capuchins, to whom the crucifix belonged, used to put together from their own. The trade which the monks carry on with holy salves, oils, &c. is still very considerable; a prohibition of the court, lately published, has rather lessened it, but it cannot be entirely suppressed till next generation. It is now carried on secretly, but perhaps to nearly as great an amount as formerly.

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ANECDOTE OF THE  
EMPEROR THEODOSIUS.

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THE Emperor Theodosius committing his sons to be instructed by the learned Arsenius, told them, 'Children, if you take care to ennoble your souls with virtue and knowledge, I will leave you my Crown with pleasure; but if you neglect that, I had rather see you lose the Empire, than hazard it in the hands of those that are unfit to govern it: 'tis better you should suffer the loss of it, than occasion its ruin.'

## ON THE PROFLIGATE MANNERS

OF

## THE CITY OF AVIGNON,

DURING THE RESIDENCE OF THE POPEDOM THERE IN THE FOURTEENTH CENTURY. |

THE city of Avignon lately ceded to the French Republic by the Pope, was, for a short period in the fourteenth century, (in consequence of violent disputes as to the succession to the papal chair) the residence of the head of the catholic church. The profligacy of the manners of its inhabitants are in a manner proverbial. The following extract from the celebrated Petrarch will afford much information on the subject:

‘Under the Pontificate of Clement VI. in 1344,’ Petrarch says ‘that profusion and debauchery were carried to the utmost height at Avignon. The generosity of this Pontiff was unbounded, and he had the strongest attachment to the fair sex, who had free access at all hours to his palace. At the head of these ladies, who formed a court in the palace of Clement, was the viscountess of Turenne: she was the widow of Alphonso, son to the King of Arragon, and became viscountess by the death of her brother. She had infinite cunning, was proud and imperious. Such a character in a woman of beauty, influenced the mind of Clement, who was of the most gentle temper, and easy to govern. The empire she obtained over him, and the authority with which she disposed of every thing in his court, have caused it to be suspected that she was his mistress. It is certain she made herself very agreeable to him as a companion, accumulated great wealth, and at least dishonoured herself by the avidity with which she received money from all persons, without distinction.’

It is not surprizing, that, under the government of a woman intent on amassing wealth, and in a court filled with young persons of both sexes, who held the first places there, and had no curb to their desires, that licentiousness should prevail, and become general. No place was ever so dissolute as Avignon. Here,’ says Petrarch, ‘is seen a Nimrod powerful on the earth, and a mighty hunter before the Lord, who attempts to scale heaven with raising superb towers; a Semiramis with her quiver; a Cambyses more extravagant than him of old. Here are the inflexible Minos, Rhadamanthus, the greedy Cerberus, Pasiphae, and the Minotaur. All that is vile and execrable is assembled in this place; but neither a *Dedalus*, nor *Ariadne*, with a clue to lead out of it. The only means of escaping, is by the influence of gold: gold pacifies the most savage monsters, softens the hardest hearts, pierces through the flinty rock, and opens every door, even that of heaven: for, to say all in two words, even *Jesus Christ* is here bought with gold. Yet in this place reign the successors of poor fishermen, who have forgot their origin: they march covered with gold and purple, proud of the spoils of princes and of the people. Instead of those little boats, in which they gained a living on the lake of Geneserath, they inhabit superb palaces: they have also their parchments, to which are hung pieces of lead; and these they use as nets



to catch the innocent and unwary, whom they fleece and burn to satisfy their gluttony. To the most simple repasts have succeeded the most sumptuous feasts; and where the apostles went on foot, shod only with sandals, are now seen insolent Satraps, mounted on horses ornamented with gold, and champing golden bits. They appear like the kings of Persia, or the Parthian princes, to whom all must pay adoration.—Poor old fishermen! For whom have you laboured? For whom have you cultivated the Lord's vineyard? For whom was so much of your blood shed? Neither piety, charity, nor truth, is here: God is despised, the laws trampled upon, and wickedness is esteemed wisdom.

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ORIGINAL LETTER

OF

PETRARCH TO A FRIEND,

WHO PRESSED HIM TO COME TO THE POPE'S COURT, WHERE HE MIGHT  
HAVE GREAT PREFERENCE.

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I AM content;—I have enough for life;—I have put a rein on my desires, and I will have no more. Cincinnatus, Carius, Fabricius, Regulus, after having subdued whole nations, and led kings in triumph, were not so rich as I am. If I open the door to the passions, I shall always be poor. Avarice, luxury, and ambition, know no bounds; but avarice, above all, is an unfathomable abyss. I have clothes to defend me from the cold, food to nourish me, horses to carry me, a clod of earth to sleep on, to walk on, and to cover me when I die: what more had the emperor of Rome? My body is healthy: subdued by labour, it is the less rebellious to my soul. I have books of all kinds: they are my wealth; they feast my mind with pleasure not followed by disgust. I have friends, whom I consider as principal treasures. I am rich enough for content and quiet: must more be done to appear rich for the satisfaction of others, or rather to more envy? I should prefer the honour of being conspicuous among persons of merit to that of being Pope.

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OF THE DESTRUCTION

MADE BY

DUELLING IN FRANCE,  
IN THE LAST CENTURY.

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A French historian, speaking of the state of his country in the last century, says, "almost all orders in the kingdom were in arms; nay, almost every individual breathed nothing but the spirit of rage and duelling." This Gothic barbarity, which had been formerly authorised by the kings themselves, and which was become the character of the nation, contributed, as much as the domestic and foreign wars, to depopulate the kingdom: and it will not be saying too much to affirm, that in the course of twenty years, of which ten were embroiled by wars, more Frenchmen were killed by the hands of one another, than by their enemies.

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 FREEMASONS' REPOSITORY.
 

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A SERMON,

PREACHED BEFORE

THE ROYAL ARCH LODGE, DUBLIN,

DECEMBER 27, 1794,

BY THE REV. JONATHAN ASHE,

CHAPLAIN TO THE SAID LODGE.

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 A Friend loveth at all times, and a Brother is born for adversity. PROV. xvii. 17.
 

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[CONCLUDED FROM OUR LAST.]

THE greatest monarchs, at all times, have been encouragers of this ancient and noble institution, and many of them have presided as GRAND MASTERS over the Masons in their respective territories, *not thinking it any lessening to their imperial dignities to level themselves with their brethren in Masonry, and to act as they did; even the present illustrious HEIR APPARENT TO THE BRITISH THRONE sanctions, and frequently dignifies, by his presence, the ORDER OF MASONRY.*

To the cultivation then of these admirable virtues, or this mass of virtue, be it yours, my friends, to apply yourselves with all the ardour of which you are capable; follow after Charity; love the Creator above all things, and love your fellow-men for his sake. Be it your constant prayer to Almighty God, that he would divest you of all hatred, malice, and envy, and cloath you with patience, tender mercy, and mutual forbearance; that ye may love fervently as Brethren, and keep the unity of the Spirit in the bond of peace.

Whilst the miser offers up sacrifices at the altar of Mammon, and says to the fine gold, 'thou art my confidence;' whilst the voluptuary courts the shadow of happiness in the habitation of vice; and moves in the enchanted circle of unhallowed enjoyment; whilst the warrior pants after the glories of victory, and labours to deluge nations in blood; and whilst the venal statesman studies the wiles of political knavery, and enriches himself with the spoils of his country;—Christians! I admonish you to seek your comforts from that world to which your Master is ascended, and to lay up your treasures in that inviolable sanctuary, *where moth and rust cannot corrupt, nor thieves break through and steal.*

I have the satisfaction to inform you, my friends, that your charitable efforts, on our last year's meeting, have been attended with good success; *your talent has not been hid in a napkin, or buried in the earth.* The distribution of your bounty has been committed to the care of faithful stewards, who, with judgment and discretion, have selected out persons worthy of assistance. Five Brethren were restored from the loathsome confinement of a prison, to their helpless and forlorn families. To search out the brother in confinement, and afterwards the creditor, perhaps in a remote part of the town, in

order to negotiate a composition for the debts, was a business of labour and trouble. This trust your Committee have discharged, to the comfort of the afflicted, and much to their own credit and honour. Twenty-seven persons have felt the generous effects of your last year's bounty. How must it fill the juvenile mind with veneration and respect for an institution productive of such happy effects, when children learn, by joyful experience, what flows from MASONIC BENEVOLENCE! From a late stagnation of trade, and want of the usual stir of business in this great metropolis, a few Brethren, with helpless families, have the hard lot to be now confined, in the different marshes, for small debts; and those contracted for articles of life, food to supply the demands of craving necessity. Oh, my friends! you whom the Almighty has placed in happier situations! you whom he has blessed with opulence! and you whom he has appointed to the middle, and perhaps the happiest line, be not unmindful of your poorer brethren! We have known them in better times; forsake them not in their affliction! Ah! while you sit in cheerful circles round your fires; while you have the soft pillow to repose on; while your tables are covered, some with the delicacies, all, however, with the necessaries of life;—forget not those whom cruel mischance has bereft of resources of comfort. Think of a poor unfriended man, beset with a large family, broken with misfortunes, pining with poverty, and silent grief preying on his vitals! Such are the persons who now look up to you this day for your friendly aid!

How often do we behold a large and innocent family deprived of all the comforts and necessaries of life, by an unforeseen and unexpected stroke, without the power of making any provision for themselves, unable through weakness to earn their bread, and ashamed, from the recollection of better days, to beg it! Instances, God knows, of such uncertainty of all human good, meet us very often in our passage through life. Whatsoever we do then in behalf of our fellow-creatures, we may consider as done, in some respect, to that divine person, who hath said, *inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these, my brethren, ye have done it unto me; for I was an hungered, and ye gave me meat; I was thirsty, and ye gave me drink; I was a stranger, and ye took me in; naked, and ye clothed me; I was sick, and ye visited me; I was in prison, and ye came unto me.*

That God, who highly extolled the widow's offering; that God, who hath graciously annexed a blessing, even to a cup of cold water, when hallowed by the benevolent and charitable heart and hand; that merciful God will graciously accept our generous attempts on this day. Finally then, my Brethren, I call on you now to do your duty at this auspicious moment; let not the business or the gaieties of the world obtrude themselves on your thoughts; let not one idea of mean self-interest arise to quench the fervour of your brotherly affections; give liberally, as you have liberally received, from the hand of God; he will not forget your labour of love; be assured of an ample return; be assured, that the distribution of your charity to the poor and afflicted, will obtain from Heaven, blessings on your heads, in their selectest influence.

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## MASONIC INTELLIGENCE.

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GENERAL QUARTERLY COMMUNICATION

OF

### THE GRAND LODGE.

THE Grand Lodge assembled on Wednesday, the 12th of April, under the direction of its worthy and noble acting *Grand Master*, the *Earl of Moira*, when the Memorial of the Country Stewards Lodge was disposed of, being rejected by a very considerable majority. We are willing to conjecture that the Country Stewards, finding their request liable to many substantial objections, forbore to press the measure. Such a proper deference and respect to the harmony and dignity of this Assembly we, at all times, think justly entitled to our warmest approbation.

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### CUMBERLAND FREEMASONS' SCHOOL.

WE were happy to witness on Thursday, the 13th of April, a very numerous and respectable meeting of Subscribers, for the purpose of electing three additional girls into the Charity. This Institution, in its present flourishing condition, does honour to its supporters, and credit to its conductors: and, while it can boast of such active Committees as the present, gratuitously dedicating much time and attention, with uncommon zeal and assiduity, for its welfare, few apprehensions need be entertained for its success, and the continuance of its prosperity. A similar addition to this charity is expected to be made in the course of a few months.

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### PRESTONIAN LECTURES.

THESE Lectures still continue to be honoured with the support of many skilful and intelligent Members, whose time and place of assembly we understand to be eight o'clock, every Sunday evening, at Mr. Fox's, the *Hercules Pillars*, opposite Freemasons' Hall, Great Queen-street, Lincoln's-Inn-Fields. We conceive this institution highly deserving of the encouragement of every zealous and curious Mason; its principal design being to investigate and discuss the principles of the Masonic Lectures, for the instruction of all the Brethren, who are desirous, and have the opportunity of attending. Observing amongst its principal directors the worthy Author of 'The Illustrations of Masonry,' we apprehend it would be paying a poor compliment either to the institution or our readers, to attempt a further recommendation of this society to the attention of the Brethren desirous of information or improvement.

GRAND LODGE OF SCOTLAND.

QUARTERLY COMMUNICATION.

*Edinburgh, Monday, Feb. 6. 1797.*

AT a Quarterly Communication of the Grand Lodge of Scotland, held in the Lodge-room of St. Luke, (formerly the Lodge of Holy-rood House, and previously that of St. Giles, now consolidated with the Lodge of Canongate Kilwinning, which last was originally styled the Lodge of St. John.)

PRESENT,

John Clarke, Esq. G. W. in the Chair.

W. Campbell, Esq. of Fairfield, P. G. M. for the Southern District of Scotland;

Also the Masters and Wardens of several Lodges in Edinburgh, with the Proxy Masters and Wardens from many Lodges in the country.

It having been formerly ordered by the Grand Lodge, that the Masters and Wardens of Lodges in Edinburgh, and the Proxy Masters and Wardens of those in the country, should attend the Quarterly Communication of the Grand Lodge, in February, in all time coming, clothed in the *regalia* of the Lodges which they represent—this meeting was, in consequence, remarkably numerous and splendid. From the short interval between the time when the law was issued and the period of compliance, several Brethren were seen in the room without the *insignia* of office. But, we hope this law will be strictly observed in future.

The following are the most interesting particulars, of a public nature, which occurred:

On the petition of a number of Brethren, living in and about the town of Maybole, a charter was granted, authorizing them to hold a Lodge in that town.

George Paterson, Esq. of Castle Huntley, was elected Provincial Grand Master for Angus and Mearns.

A letter having been sent from the Grand Lodge of Scotland to that of Ireland, a copy\* of the same was read, and highly approved of.

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.

*Philadelphia, Thursday, December 29, 1796.*

YESTERDAY, at twelve o'clock, a deputation from the Grand Lodge of the ancient and honourable Fraternity of Free and Accepted Masons in Pennsylvania, waited on the President of the United States, when the following address was delivered to him by the Grand Master:—

\* We are promised by our Edinburgh Correspondent a copy of this letter.

TO GEORGE WASHINGTON, PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES,  
THE ADDRESS OF THE GRAND LODGE OF PENNSYLVANIA.

MOST RESPECTED SIR AND BROTHER,

‘HAVING announced your intention to retire from public labour to that refreshment to which your pre-eminent services, for near half a century, have so justly entitled you, permit the Grand Lodge of Pennsylvania, at this last feast of our Evangelic Master St. John, on which we can hope for an immediate communication with you, to join the grateful voice of our country, in acknowledging that you have carried forth the principles of the Lodge into every walk of your life, by your constant labours for the prosperity of that country; by your unremitting endeavours to promote order, union, and brotherly affection, amongst us; and lastly, by the vows of your farewell address to your brethren and fellow-citizens—an address; which, we trust, our children and our children’s children will ever look upon as a most valuable legacy from a *Friend*, a *Benefactor*, and a *Father*.

‘To these our grateful acknowledgments, (leaving to the impartial pen of history to record the important events in which you have borne so illustrious a part) permit us to add our most fervent prayers, that, after enjoying to the utmost span of human life every felicity which the terrestrial lodge can afford, you may be received by the great Master-builder of this world, and of worlds unnumbered, into the ample *felicity* of that *celestial lodge*, in which alone distinguished virtues and distinguished labours can be eternally rewarded.

By the unanimous order of  
The Grand Lodge of Pennsylvania,

Dcc. 27, anno lucis 5796.

WM. MOORE SMITH, G. M.’

To which the President was pleased to reply :—

*Fellow Citizens, and Brothers of the  
Grand Lodge of Pennsylvania,*

‘I HAVE received your address with all the feelings of brotherly affection, mingled with those sentiments for the society which it was calculated to excite.

‘To have been in any degree an instrument, in the hands of Providence, to promote order and union, and erect, upon a solid foundation, the true principles of government, is only to have shared, with many others, in a labour, the result of which, let us hope, will prove, through all ages, a *Sanctuary for Brothers*, and a *Lodge for the Virtues*.

‘Permit me to reciprocate your prayers for my temporal happiness, and to supplicate that we may all meet hereafter, in that eternal temple, whose builder is the great Architect of the universe.

Geo. Washington.

REVIEW  
OF  
NEW PUBLICATIONS.

*History of the Conspiracy of Maximilian Robespierre, translated from the French of Monsieur Montjoye. 8vo. Pages 234. Price 4s. Egerton. 1797.*

WE pay the earliest attention to this volume, not only because it is very ably written, but because it records the actions of a man, perhaps the most extraordinary that is to be found in the annals of history. It has indeed very justly excited the admiration of mankind, that a person of mean origin and education, endowed probably with no very extraordinary talents, should arrive at that authority, as for some time to direct the measures of a great and mighty nation, and to reign supreme over the lives and fortunes of his fellow-citizens.

It has been generally believed that Robespierre was related to Damien, the assassin of Louis XV. Monsieur Montjoye, however, gives the following account of his origin and education.

‘Maximilian Robespierre was born at Arras.—The royalist writers, whether they wished to avenge themselves by a reproach for the injury he had done their party, or whether in reality they had been led on by error, by persons badly informed, have published that he was the nephew of Damien, the assassin of Louis the Fifteenth. This opinion, which easily gained credit, is now generally circulated; but it is a tale which merits no belief. Robespierre had not to blush for his birth, he reckoned among his relations men who did honour to our antient magistracy: his father followed the profession of the law; he was enlightened, and a man of probity; but economy was not one of his virtues; he knew not to proportion the produce of his labours to his expences; he searched in the resource of loans that which he was enabled to procure for himself with moderation and management; he contracted debts, he died insolvent, insomuch that he left for an inheritance to his two sons, of whom Maximilian was the eldest, an absolute poverty.

‘Robespierre scarcely had passed his infancy when his father died. The consideration which the father enjoyed, was transferred to the orphans; their relations and friends employed themselves in meliorating the deplorable situation in which their loss had left them; their misfortune came to the ears of the Bishop of Arras: this prelate was affected with it; he received them; he lavished upon them such consolation and succours as might indemnify them for their loss, and placing no bounds to the tender interest with which they inspired him, he in a manner adopted them: he did for them more than their own father had been able to do for them.

‘Although the Bishop of Arras cherished equally the two children, he could not avoid indulging a predilection for Maximilian; he sought for him the first education, with a solicitude truly paternal; and he had, at first, reason to believe that success would crown his generous exertions.

‘When the young Robespierre had finished the exercises which fill up the first years of education, and prepared for studies more serious, his benefactor sent him to Paris, where he recommended him with warmth, and where he caused him to obtain a *purse* in the college, which at that time they called the college of Louis the Great, but which has long since ceased to be under the direction of that celebrated society, which has given to the sciences and to letters so many illustrious men.

‘ They gave, in this antient college, the name of *purses* to scholarships, which generous persons had founded with a portion of their fortunes; the student, who was provided with one of these scholarships, received *gratis*, during the whole of his studies, every thing necessary to his maintenance and education.

‘ The manner in which Robespierre conducted himself in this college, answered the expectation of his protector: the first lessons which he received at Arras produced the best fruits, he succeeded well in every class, he almost always was at the head of his fellow-students; he had even the honour to bear away the palm against those of the university who ran the same race with him; he obtained every prize, which this body, of which the enlightened part of mankind will never forget the services, distributed yearly. This success made all those, who interested themselves for young Robespierre, believe that he would make a brilliant figure in the world.—This was a deceitful presage.

‘ During the time he afterwards passed at college, we perceive in him no spark of strong passion, no noble inclination; he had boyish dispositions, but they were always peaceable; he gave himself up to play without warmth, to labour without application. If he found himself almost invariably in the form places, he reached them without efforts, he owed less this advantage to the spur of emulation, than to a facility which appeared natural to him: nothing striking or remarkable manifested itself, either in his amusements, in his labours, or in his conversations.

‘ It is seldom that after infancy the mind does not disclose the first light of that instinct which, in the event, inclines towards a particular kind of study, and gives courage to encounter a thousand disgusts rather than abandon it. Thus Paschal, in spite of those who wished to snatch from his early inclination a love of the sublime sciences, divined in his prison the propositions of Euclid: thus Voltaire, punished for his love of poetry, by the loss of his liberty, chalked on the walls of his dungeon the first stanza of the *Henriade*. The instructors of Robespierre discovered neither in his conversation nor in his actions any trace of that propensity, which could lead them to conjecture that his glory would exceed the bounds of the college: notwithstanding the laurels he had gathered, they had no reason to conclude that he would not remain in the multitude of obscure men. Like those trees, which having produced fruit too hastily, become only the more barren from it, Robespierre has not shewn any talent but in infancy alone; and during the rest of his life, he has manifested the defects of that age: vain, jealous, revengeful, and obstinate, he has convinced those who have studied him, that he had but a narrow mind, a character of apathy, a cold heart, and a weak and gloomy soul.

‘ When he had, however, attained the age of sixteen or seventeen, inflated with the applauses and praises which he had received in the schools, he believed himself called to play a great part among his fellows: his family and his friends, deceived by the fame he had gained among his fellow-students, were dazzled by the same presages, and conceived the greatest hopes. Two of his relations, who at this time were at Paris, advised him to apply himself to the study of the laws, and to attach himself to the bar, in the capital: such a theatre, and the hopes of appearing with eclat in the tribune, agreeably flattered the imagination of the young Robespierre; he seized with avidity the advice given him, and thought himself worthy to dispute the palm of eloquence with our best orators.

‘ The age of youth is the age of illusions; this ambitious idea was pardonable in a scholar; but, in the issue, Robespierre, convinced of his incapacity by unsuccessful essays, by an experience, the evidence of which was incontestible—Robespierre, I say, in spite of this conviction, wished never-



theless to become what he never could. Sentiments the most extravagant and most scandalous may spring up in the breast of man; the consciousness which Robespierre had of his mediocrity, humiliated him; but far from labouring to become better, he fretted, he irritated himself against the merit of others; he hated, he abhorred every kind of talent, and consoled himself with his insufficiency, by reviling and persecuting those whom he knew to be better than himself: he might have been able, by the study of himself, by the conversation of enlightened and virtuous men, by reading the works of the wise of every age, he might have been able, I say, to correct the vices which nature had implanted in his mind; but vanity thickened the veil of ignorance, and added to the corruption of a heart originally bad: this despicable passion was the only one Robespierre knew; it was that which rendered him malicious, and covetous of blood.

‘An obstacle opposed itself to his studying the law at Paris; a residence in the capital was expensive, and he had no fortune; a child of Providence, he found in the generosity of another the means to overcome this obstacle: his relations solicited the good offices of the late Ferrieres, nephew to the author of a valuable work on jurisprudence; Ferrieres wished much to serve young Robespierre, to be his Mentor and father, without requiring any sort of return.

‘After this arrangement, he quitted his college, and came to the house of his new benefactor, to give himself to the study of the laws. It was in this new career that we might guess what would one day happen; he manifested neither taste nor aptitude for the profession to which he was destined; unable to attain the science, incapable of application, repulsed by the slightest difficulties, he fled from both books and men of knowledge; he preserved for the remainder of his days the same antipathy both to one and the other; inasmuch that he died without having added to the little knowledge he had acquired in the classes. By a deplorable situation of mind, more common than is thought, and which occasions things to present an aspect precisely opposite to what they ought, Robespierre retained of his reading in classic writers only the errors; and this has been the cause of his crimes and punishment.’

Such are the leading facts in the early part of the history of this extraordinary character. After failing in all his attempts to distinguish himself as an advocate, his first appearance on the public stage of the world, was as a representative of the States-General, when he attached himself to that party which (to use the words of our author) ‘was entirely composed of monsters, sporting with things divine and human. To make a sacrilegious abuse of religion, and of oaths, to deliver all property to pillage, to drink human blood, was all they knew to preach or do. Their views extended no farther, their policy was but the policy of the moment; it consisted in perpetuating confusion and carnage, and in repelling every thing which seemed to announce the arrival of good order.

‘Such was the faction from which he sought applause, esteem, and support. It was this faction, which, the more completely to overthrow France, feigned by turns, according to circumstances, to assimilate itself with the Constitutionalists, with the Republicans, and with the party of the usurper. Each of these sought support from the men of this faction, to accomplish its aims; and, on the other hand, the faction itself was aided by the various parties, in supporting itself by blood and carnage. It deceived all parties, and was in its turn betrayed by Robespierre. It ought to have been so. Criminality is almost always fatal to him who has given the example of it. The wretch who preaches assassination is commonly punished by assassination; and it is seldom that the traitor does not become in his turn the victim of treason.’

Notwithstanding his attachment to this party, he continued long in a state of obscurity, and the parties into which the assembly was divided, rather despised than courted him. At length, by applauding the most daring notions in Politics, and carressing the desperate party which surrounded him, he became President of the Jacobin Club; and from this event we may date the origin of that power to which he afterwards attained. The principal events of the subsequent periods of his life are well known; indeed they are written in the best blood of France. With a short account of his person we shall conclude our extracts from the present work.

Robespierre, so deformed both in mind and character, was scarcely less so with respect to his exterior, and never had a plotting man so few means to make himself followed even by the rabble. His figure, ill delineated, without regularity, without proportion, without grace in the outline, was something above the middle size. He had in his hands, shoulders, neck, and eyes, a convulsive motion. His physiognomy, his look, were without expression. He carried on his livid countenance, on his brow, which he often wrinkled, the traces of a choleric disposition. His manners were brutal, his gait was at once abrupt and heavy. The harsh inflections of his voice struck the ear disagreeably; he screeched rather than spoke: a residence in the capital had not been able to overcome entirely the harshness of his articulation.

In the pronunciation of many words his provincial accent was discoverable; and this deprived his speech of all melody.

Although he had a very good sight, in the last year of his life he never appeared without spectacles. This fashion had been introduced by the same Franklin of whom I have spoken above. Franklin, old and infirm, could not do without this help: but being held to be skilled in philosophy, and profound in politics, this double reputation was sought by assuming this trait of resemblance to an old man, whose organs were not less enfeebled by disease than by age. At that time, even young men, from sixteen to eighteen, were proud of walking abroad with spectacles, and esteemed as an ornament this mark of decay, which old age feels a repugnancy at employing. Self-conceit thus found its account in the adoption of this outré custom. An idea was entertained that it was a wise policy not to allow the impressions made by external objects to be divined by the motions of the eyes. Many of the little tools of office have adopted this opinion, and, by appearing in public with the sight thus veiled, have wished to have it thought that they are statesmen. It is probable, that in consequence of entertaining this opinion, Robespierre meant in this way to throw a veil over his eyes, which could not, however, hide his incapacity.

Monsieur Montjoye, the author of this volume, is already well known to the world, as the writer of a work intitled, 'The History of the Conspiracy of Orleans,' and several other historical pieces. He appears to us throughout, from the accuracy and care with which he relates every particular, to proceed on the very best evidence and information; and we have no doubt that every fact he relates is supported by the most authentic documents.

Our readers will find in the former part of our present number an extract from this work, containing the particulars of the death of Robespierre, and the rest of the conspirators.

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*New Travels into the Interior Parts of Africa, by the Way of the Cape of Good Hope, in the Years 1783, 84, and 85. Translated from the French of Le Vaillant. 3 vols. 8vo. Pages about 1000. Price 21s. boards. Robinsons.*

[CONCLUDED FROM OUR LAST.]

IN our two last numbers we have given extracts relative to the domestic manners of the Colonists, and the country in the neighbourhood of the Cape.

We now follow our author into the interior country, among a race of mortals living in the primitive innocence of nature, and uncontaminated by an intercourse with the luxuries and vices of polished life. The following account of a supposed witch, whom M. Le Vaillant met with among the lesser Nimiquas, must prove entertaining to our readers.

‘ In less than five hours we came in sight of a horde of the less Nimiquas : and, as my caravan might occasion an alarm, Schoenmaker advanced before us to inform them who we were. This was the largest horde I had yet met with, having not less than fifty or sixty huts, separated into three divisions. At our approach, all the inhabitants assembled together. I had never before seen so many savages in a body ; so that it was a sight to me somewhat striking and awful. Curiosity prompted them all to advance. I was surrounded by them. Every one wanted to see and come near me. All spoke at once ; so that I heard nothing but a confused hum, which, though deafening, was interesting to me, from the tone of friendship which it breathed.

‘ Presently a female voice was heard, which prevailed over all the rest, and occasioned a general silence. It was that of an old Hottentot named Kakoes, who passed for a witch throughout the whole country. The company opened to make way for her, and she advanced towards me, uttering the most frightful cries. Her howling alarmed me. I was apprehensive it announced the horror she felt at my presence, and that she would excite the horde to fall upon me, by representing me as a suspicious person or an enemy. Who could have thought it ? This bellowing was the expression of her good will. On coming up to me, she pressed my cheeks roughly with both her hands, and embraced me in a similar manner. These tokens of kindness were succeeded by others, mingled with skipping, jumping, and antics of all kinds. Now she spoke to me with inconceivable fire and volubility ; then addressing the company in words I did not understand, she pointed to me with her hand, and applied her fist to the pit of my stomach.

‘ My interpreter, Klaas Baster, was by me : but in vain did I request him to explain to me what the pythoness said. Scarcely had he begun to translate a single sentence, before she had finished ten more. At length expressing herself more clearly, with a gesture too significant for me to misapprehend, she demanded of me *some of the water of my country*. This very intelligible language I answered by a bumper of brandy, which I poured out into a large goblet, and she took it off at a single draught. On this she began to play her pranks more violently than before : she danced, sung, laughed, and cried, all at once ; every now and then presenting me her goblet to fill. This was replenished so often, that at last, her tongue and limbs both failing her, it became necessary to carry the priestess back to her temple.

‘ Hitherto the sorceress had appeared to me only as a bacchanalian, a person possessed, or rather a mad woman. I perceived nothing of that craft, that air of being inspired, that affectation of profound science, that quackery which so well suit her pretended art. Unable to guess the means by which she had impressed on her comrades so high an idea of her superiority, I enquired by what acts she had manifested her talents, and I discovered her reputation to be founded only on ignorance, prejudice, and ridiculous credulity. The only proof of her power they cited was, that her cattle were never attacked by the lions or tigers : but it is to be observed, her cattle consisted of no more than six sheep and three cows ; and as to those belonging to the horde, though very numerous, they were seldom attacked, because they had several war-oxen to defend them, beside their keepers. Thus the real sorcerers were the dupes of the sorceress, since they were the only protectors of her few beasts.

'The human race, and particularly the ignorant part of it, are struck with every thing extraordinary. I question not but the great renown of this female originated from her very follies, which appeared to the savages to have something in them supernatural; and neither Schoenmaker nor Klaas Baster, who had often before mentioned to me the famous Kakoes and her wondrous feats, had the least doubt of her being a great magician. But what most astonished me was, that such a woman should have taken it into her head to act the sorceress; since the idea of gaining pre-eminence over others by means of tricks, supposes an address and cunning superior to the understanding of a savage, and a kind of calculation of events beyond what so unpractised a mind is capable of forming. But experience has demonstrated the possibility of weaker imposing on more enlightened minds, and, arguing from the greater to the less, it is not altogether so absurd to believe a little in witchcraft. But, whatever opinion might be entertained of my pythonesse, it is certain, that the dread of her supposed power was of great utility, not only to her own horde, but also to the adjacent ones. The place she inhabited appeared to the savages much more secure than any other; accordingly numbers collected round her, and this it was that occasioned her horde to be so populous. The Boshmen themselves dreaded her. These robbers never attempted to plunder the territory where she took up her abode; and she had even acquired such an ascendancy over them, that, if any one of their thefts came to her knowledge, she set off immediately, alone and unguarded, proceeded to their retreats in the midst of the woods, to threaten them with her vengeance, and thus compel them to a restitution of the stolen property.'

It has been often observed, that in the œconomy of creation, Providence has wisely placed restraints on the increase of those creatures which would otherwise become too formidable to the human race. An instance of this is to be found in the antipathy which the Secretary Bird (a native of Africa) has to all poisonous reptiles.

'Descending from a mountain to a deep bog, I perceived, almost perpendicularly beneath me, a bird rising and stooping very rapidly, with very extraordinary motions. Though I was well acquainted with the secretary, and had killed several in the country of Natal, it was impossible for me, in my vertical situation, to distinguish this, though I suspected it from its actions: and having found means of approaching pretty near it, under cover of some rocks, without noise, and without being perceived, I saw it was actually one fighting with a serpent.

'The battle was obstinate, and conducted with equal address on both sides. But the serpent, feeling the inferiority of his strength, employed, in his attempt to flee and regain his hole, that cunning which is ascribed to him; while the bird, guessing his design, stopped him on a sudden, and cut off his retreat, by placing herself before him at a single leap. On whatever side the reptile endeavoured to make his escape, his enemy still appeared before him. Then uniting at once bravery and cunning, he erected himself boldly to intimidate the bird; and, hissing dreadfully, displayed his menacing throat, inflamed eyes, and a head swelled with rage and venom.

'Sometimes this threatening appearance produced a momentary suspension of hostilities; but the bird soon returned to the charge; and, covering her body with one of her wings as a buckler, struck her enemy with the bony protuberances of the other, which, like little clubs, served the more effectually to knock him down, as he raised himself to the blow. I saw him at last stagger, and fall; the conqueror then fell upon him to dispatch him, and with one stroke of her beak laid open his skull.

'At this instant, having no farther observations to make, I killed her. In her craw, for this bird has one, though no person has noticed it, I found, on

dissection, eleven pretty large lizards; three serpents as long as my arm; eleven small tortoises, very entire, several of which were about two inches in diameter; and a number of locusts and other insects, most of which were sufficiently whole to be worth preserving and adding to my collection. The lizards, serpents, and tortoises, had all received the blow on the head from the beak.

‘I observed too, that, beside this mass of food, the craw contained a sort of ball, as large as the egg of a goose, formed of the vertebrae of serpents and lizards devoured before, shells of little tortoises, and wings, claws, and shields of different kinds of beetles. When this indigestible mass becomes too large, the secretary, no doubt, like other birds of prey, vomits and brings it up. However, from the superabundant quantity of aliment contained in the craw of the one I killed, it certainly was not hunger that excited it to attack the serpent in the slough, but its natural hatred and antipathy for reptiles.

‘This antipathy is an inestimable advantage, in a climate which astonishingly favours the multiplication of an infinite number of noxious and venomous animals. Under this point of view the secretary is really a benefit from the hand of nature: and indeed its utility, and the services it performs, are so well known at the Cape and its environs, that the Hottentots and planters never kill it, but respect its life, as the Dutch do that of the stork, and the Egyptians that of the ibis.’

We shall conclude our account of these elegantly written and instructive volumes with M. Le Vaillant’s description of the GIRAFFE, a quadruped which has long been the admiration of every lover of natural history.

‘I have already given some account of the manners and instinct of the giraffe, and I shall say something more. I have brought a skin into Europe; and if the apartments occupied by an individual were not too low for the height of such an animal, I would have stuffed this skin, so as to exhibit to the curious a faithful representation of it in its natural state.

‘Its head is unquestionably the most beautiful part of its body. Its mouth is small: its eyes large and animated. Between the eyes, and above the nose, it has a very distinct and prominent tubercle. This is not a fleshy excrescence, but an enlargement of the bony part, the same as the two little bosses or protuberances, with which its occiput is armed, and which rise as large as a hen’s egg, one on each side of the mane at its commencement. Its tongue is rough, and terminates in a point. Each jaw has six grinders on each side; but the lower jaw only has eight cutting teeth in front, while the upper jaw has none.

‘The hoof is cloven, has no heel, and much resembles that of the ox. It may be observed, however, at the first sight, that the hoof of the fore-foot is larger than that of the hind foot. The leg is very slender: but the knee is swelled like that of a stumbling horse [*couronne*], because that animal kneels down to sleep. It has also a large callosity in the middle of the sternum, owing to its usually reposing on it.

‘If I had never killed a giraffe, I should have thought, with many other naturalists, that its hind legs were much shorter than the fore ones. This is a mistake; they bear the same proportion to each other as is usual in quadrupeds. I say the same proportion as is usual, because in this respect there are variations, even in animals of the same species. Every one knows, for instance, that mares are lower before than stallions. What deceives us in the giraffe, and occasions this apparent difference between the legs, is the height of the withers, which may exceed that of the crupper from sixteen to twenty inches, according to the age of the animal; and which, when it is seen at a distance in motion, gives the appearance of much greater length to the fore-legs.

‘ If the giraffe stand still, and you view it in front, the effect is very different. As the fore-part of its body is much larger than the hind-part, it completely conceals the latter; so that the animal resembles the standing trunk of a dead tree.

‘ Its gait, when it walks, is neither awkward nor unpleasing; but it is ridiculous enough when it trots; for you would then take it for a limping beast, seeing its head, perched at the extremity of a long neck which never bends, swaying backwards and forwards, the neck and head playing in one piece between the shoulders as on an axis. However, as the length of the neck exceeds that of the legs at least four inches, it is evident that, the length of the head too taken into the account, it can feed on grass without difficulty; and of course is not obliged either to kneel down, or to straddle with its feet, as some authors have asserted.

‘ Its mode of defence, like that of the horse and other solidungulous animals, consists in kicking with the heels. But its hind parts are so light, and its jerks so quick, that the eye cannot count them. They are even sufficient to defend it against the lion, though they are unable to protect it from the impetuous attack of the tiger.

‘ Its horns are never employed in fight. I did not perceive it use them even against my dogs; and these weak and useless weapons would seem but an error of Nature, if Nature could ever commit error, or fail in her designs.

‘ It is a pretty constant rule among animals in general, that males, when young, resemble females, and have nothing to make them distinguished. This resemblance in youth is not peculiar to many species of quadrupeds, as I shall hereafter show, but is found in numbers of birds, both of those in which the two sexes differ most in the perfect state, and of those which change their colour in the different seasons of the year. Among these there is a fixed period, when the male quits his brilliant plumage for the modest garb of the female; and hence the frequent mistakes of certain naturalists, who in their cabinets bring together animals of different species, or separate others of the same, in contradiction to nature, with which they are little acquainted.

‘ The male and female giraffe resemble each other in external appearance while young. Their obtuse horns terminate in a bundle of long hairs, which the male loses at the age of three years; but the female retains it to a later period.

‘ It is the same with the coat, which, a bright sorrel at first, gradually becomes deeper as the animal grows up, and ends at length in a bay-brown in the female, and in a dark-brown, approaching to black, in the male. A proof of what I advance may be seen in the cabinet of natural history at Leyden, where there is a young giraffe about seven feet high, which was sent by governor Tulbach to professor Allamant, who had it stuffed with great care.

‘ From this difference of colour in giraffes of a certain age, the males may be distinguished from the females at some distance. In both, however, the coat differs as well in the form as in the arrangement of the spots; and I must remark, that the female, when very old, acquires the deep colour of the male.

‘ The female is also distinguishable when near by being less tall, and having the knob on the forehead less prominent and conspicuous. Like the cow, she has four teats or dugs; and, if I may trust to the testimony of the savages, she goes twelve months with young, and has never more than one at a time. As the plate in my former volumes, representing the male giraffe, was faulty, because the head was badly executed, the reader will not be displeased to find here a more accurate representation of the part in question, on a larger scale.

*Portraits of Illustrious Persons of Scotland. Part III.* 8vo. 16 pages of letter-press and 18 portraits. Price 18s. Nicol.

THIS work is certainly of a very interesting nature; persons whose characters have become familiar to us through the assistance of historians, and who have attracted our attention as performers of some important part in civil, military, or ecclesiastical concerns, naturally inspire us with a desire to become acquainted with the features of their face, and we survey with pleasure and partiality the most humble efforts of imitation, and the slightest attempt at similitude.

To the greater part of these portraits is annexed a biographical sketch of the character and leading incidents in the life of the 'illustrious persons' whom they represent; this, however accurate, is still a sketch, and were it less meagre, would be a much more acceptable accompaniment. The following is a specimen from which our readers may judge of the others.

'Henry Scougal, professor of divinity at Aberdeen, [annexed to plate 9] was the son of Patrick Scougal, bishop of Aberdeen 1664—1682; and has the merit of being the first Scottish author, it is believed, who wrote a book of practical piety. Ecclesiastical disputes, so inconsistent with the meek spirit of christianity, had first prevailed between the catholics and reformers, then between the episcopals and presbyterians, and afterwards between the presbyterians and independents. Sermons, and commentaries on Scripture, were sometimes interposed; but the chief object, the practice of the christian virtues, was unaccountably neglected; Durham's curious work, on Scandal, being rather a discussion of ecclesiastical discipline and polity, and a defence of the presbyterians against the independent jacobins of the day, than an ethical production.

'Of Henry Scougal little is known. It is said that, being of an amorous complexion, he sometimes loved God, and sometimes loved women; and that having unfortunately become enamoured of a married lady at Aberdeen, he died in the struggles of virtue and passion. But he had grown so corpulent in his retreat, the steeple of the cathedral church of St. Machan's, at Old Aberdeen, that his executors were forced to extract the body through a window. These traditions seem rather inconsistent, as love is generally supposed rather to belong to the class of consumptions, than of dropsies; and it is rare that the amorous swain pines away into plentitude.

'Scougal's *Life of God in the Soul of Man* was published by bishop Burnet, in 1691, 8vo; and has since passed through many editions, being a work of eminent piety, without enthusiasm, and written in a clear neat style.'

*The History of the County of Cumberland.* 4to. pages 326. Price 7s. 6d. Law.

MR. Hutchinson is the author of this history; and this Part, which is the *third*, forms the *first* of the second volume. Various are the articles of information and amusement with which the reader might be furnished from the pages now before us. He might be told of *Wotobank*, or *woe-to-this bank*, on which a remarkable story is founded, and which 'produced an hasty, though elegant effusion of Mrs. Cowley's muse;'—of *White-haven*, which, from the mean estate of a fishing-creek, has arisen, within the period of 100 years, to a town of eminence for population, commerce, navigation, and wealth;—of *Workington*, which has exceedingly and rapidly improved and flourished within the compass of a few years;—of *Keswick*, and the several lakes which have so much engaged the public attention;—of the village of *Rosthwaite*, secluded by its situation for almost one half of the year from the adjacent country; and of *Satterthwaite*, *where, in the depth of winter, the sun never shines*;—of coal-mines, copper-mines, *wad*-mines, or

mines of black-lead, which are opened once in five years, and which is generally supposed a mineral peculiar to Cumberland, but we recollect that Mr. Collinson mentions its being obtained in Somersetshire;—to all which might be added many particulars, as to soil, climate, agriculture, and natural productions; antiquities, castles, family-seats, and churches. Biography also would not be wanting; in which department we meet with characters in the higher, the middle, and the lower ranks of life, as also among Episcopalians, Quakers, and other Dissenters; the whole number in this volume is about 25. Edmund Grindall, Archbishop of Canterbury in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, is one of the list; Sir Joseph Banks, Lord Chief Justice of the Common Pleas, A. D. 1740, is another; as also Sir Joseph Williamson, a man of eminence in the last century; Sir John Harrington, of facetious memory; and Dr. John Dalton, known both as a poet and divine, but also remarkable for preparing for the stage the *Comus* of Milton, and with great industry searching for Milton's grand-daughter, oppressed by age and poverty, and procuring for her a benefit at Drury-lane Theatre in 1738, the profits of which were considerable. To these other names might be added; and none, perhaps, in the judgment of truth, more *really* respectable than the poor widow at Keswick, Mary Wilson, who in her 84th year (at the time of this publication) continued to maintain herself by the earnings of two shillings and sixpence each month; yet her house appears to have been always decent and comfortable; and when advised to petition for some assistance, it is her constant reply,—‘Nay, nay, I'll not be troublesome so long as I can work.’ Thomas Tickell, Esq. receives handsome notice, with a vindication in answer to the uncandid remarks of Dr. Johnson.

The parish of Bromfield is the last of which we have an account in this part; it is very well written, by a native, and immediately followed by the interesting narrative of Abraham Fletcher, a tobacco-pipe maker, whose whole school-learning appears to have been confined to three weeks, at the moderate expence of *three pence*; but who, amid great obstacles, by persevering industry and self-denial, made very considerable advances, and attained a degree of celebrity.

The style of this work, although multifarious on account of the numerous extracts, is generally in some degree commendable, though occasionally negligent. Besides the observations which may be regarded as critical, others of a moral, instructive, or entertaining kind, are interspersed: so that, on the whole, the volume will probably be well received by the generality of readers. Several plates accompany the work.

*Edmund and Eleonora: or Memoirs of the Houses of Summerfield and Gretton.* By the Rev. Edmund Marshall, A. M. 8vo. 2 vols. 10s. 6d boards. Stockdale.

THESE memoirs are characterized by the circumstances of their origin, for they appear to be the production of an amiable and benevolent clergyman, unacquainted with the artifices of a practised novel-writer, and little versed in the machinery of incident and the development of plot. They display no solicitous accuracy and studied graces of composition: they present no agitating obstacles to the desires and pursuits of the persons introduced: but the path of life is plain and open before them, and they are all (with little exception) gifted with every virtue and accomplishment, and basking in the sunshine of fortune.

*Plain Thoughts of a plain Man, addressed to the Common Sense of the People of Great Britain: with a few Words, en passant, to the uncommon Sense of Mr. Erskine.* 8vo. pages 113. Price 2s. 6d. Bell.

THE writer of the present pamphlet is by no means destitute of sagacity; he seems to have been well tutored, and to have profited by his instructions.



He goes back to the commencement of hostilities, talks about the decree of fraternization, the opening of the Scheldt, and after having given as much political information of equal novelty, intimates some sort of acquaintance with Mr. Pitt, by roundly asserting, as if his authority were that of the minister himself, that no man can deprecate the present war more than he does : and that it ' has interrupted that state of public tranquillity, which alone could give efficacy to the plans which he had formed, with so fond a zeal and such commanding sagacity, to ease the burthens of the people, and advance the prosperity of his country.'

The following short extract might easily have been mistaken for a transcript from one of the premier's speeches.

' As I have already observed, the superinducing motives of private ambition aiming at importance, of a dubious intellect resting on the opinion of others, the vexations of a desperate fortune, or the factious habits of a republican education, can alone induce men to represent our country, amidst all its embarrassments, as in a declining condition. On the contrary, Great Britain continues to maintain its place in the scale of nations : nor do I fear to rest the truth of this assertion on a fair examination of its actual state and internal condition.

' We are now in the fifth year of the most extraordinary and alarming war in which this nation was ever engaged : nevertheless, Great Britain never felt, in this period of any former war, so little pressure on its trade, such abundant revenues, and a more general as well as active disposition to support the public measures. In what former war were supplies raised to such an amount, with so much ease, and on terms so advantageous to the country ? Have we not seen a loan of eighteen millions anxiously contested by two distinct bodies of moneyed men ?—while a loan for the service of the present year, to an equal amount, was raised in the short space of fifteen hours :—an unparalleled example of national wealth, and the confidence of a people in those who govern them !

' The taxes which have been imposed to pay the interest of these supplies, are such as must be approved by all who consider their general effect and application. Those objects which conduce the least to the real comforts of life, and are more distinctly removed from the natural wants of man, have been collected with curious discrimination, to increase the revenues which the exigencies of the times imperiously demand.'

The postscript, which is almost half the pamphlet, is addressed to Mr. Erskine : it blends some personal illiberalties with personal compliments, and represents the French Revolution as a ' monstrous compound of every crime of which human nature has been guilty, from the day of original sin to the present moment ;' infidelity, blasphemy, and atheism, forming a part of this incongruous mass of abominations. The author talks a great deal about the indignities which have been offered to the christian religion, and shews the humanity which he has imbibed from it, in the following sentence, written in blood, and that would do honour to a fiend.

' As by the extinction of kings the British constitution must be destroyed, I should hope that even the threat of such a system of decapitation would ever be considered by Englishmen as a sufficient cause to prepare for war with the whole world.'

Christianity suffers more from such disgraceful advocates, than from the most inveterate hostilities which an enemy can offer. Who will give credit to the gentle and pacific influence of christianity, if they behold, among its professors, a spirit of such unqualified ferocity ? It makes our hearts bleed, to observe, among the followers of the amiable and excellent author of our religion, sentiments which would have drawn tears of the deepest sorrow from his eyes.

# POETRY.

PROLOGUE  
TO THE NEW COMÉDY OF  
WIVES AS THEY WERE,  
AND  
MAIDS AS THEY ARE.

I COME not to announce a bashful maid  
Who ne'er has try'd the drama's doubtful  
trade, [rise,  
Who sees with flutt'ring hope the curtain  
And scans with timid glance your critic  
eyes;  
My client is a more experienc'd dame,  
Tho' not a Veteran, not unknown to Fame,  
Who thinks your favours are an honest  
boast,  
Yet fears to forfeit what she values most;  
Who has, she trusts, some character to lose,  
E'en tho' the woman did not aid the Muse;  
Who courts with modest aim the public  
smile,

That stamp of merit, and that meed of toil.  
At Athens once (our author has been told)  
The Comic Muse, irregularly bold,  
With living calumny profan'd her stage,  
And forg'd the frailties of the faultless sage.  
Such daring ribaldry you need not fear,  
We have no Socrates to libel here.  
Ours are the follies of an humbler flight,  
Offspring of manners volatile and light;  
Our general satire keeps more knaves in awe,  
Our court of conscience comes in aid of law.  
Here, scourg'd by wit, and pilloried by fun,  
*Ten thousand* coxcombs blush instead of *one*.  
If scenes like these could make the guilty  
shrink,

Could teach unfeeling Folly how to think,  
Check Affectation's voluble career, [tear,  
And from cold Fashion force the struggling  
Our author would your loudest praise forego,  
Content to feel within 'what passes show.'  
'But since' (she says) 'such hopes cannot  
be mine,  
Such bold pretensions I must needs resign,  
Tell these great judges of dramatic laws,  
Their reformation were my best applause;  
Yet if they hear my proud appeal withstands,  
I ask the humbler suffrage of their hands.'

EPILOGUE  
TO THE SAME.

WRITTEN BY JOHN TAYLOR, ESQ.

WELL, female critics, what's the sentence,  
say---  
Can you wi th kindness treat this saucy play,  
VOL. VIII.

That gives to ancient dames the wreath of  
praise,  
And boldly censures those of modern days?  
Bring us good husbands first; and, on my  
life,

For every one we'll shew as good a wife:  
Whate'er the errors in the nuptial state,  
Man sets th' example to his passive mate;  
While all the virtues the proud sex can  
claim [flame.  
From female influence caught the gen'rous  
Nay, though our gallant rulers of the main  
With force resistless crush the pride of Spain,  
'Tis WOMAN triumphs---that inspiring  
charm  
With tenfold vigour nerves the hero's arm:  
For KING and COUNTRY though they nobly  
bleed,  
The smile of BEAUTY is their dearest meed,  
And valiant tars should still be Beauty's  
care,  
Since 'tis 'the brave alone deserves the fair.'

THE CHANGES OF NATURE.

WRITTEN ON OCCASION OF AN EARTHQUAKE  
AT MESSINA:

WHAT chequer'd fates uncertain blend,  
Decreed, by Heav'n's eternal doom,  
On man's frail being to attend,  
E'en from the cradle to the tomb!  
As blooming flow'rets fragrant rise,  
Ere long to wither and decay;  
As shine the clouds in summer skies,  
With changing winds to feet away:

In health, in youth, in beauty's pride;  
How vain the transient race are found;  
While life pours full the purple tide,  
And gaudy prospects glitter round!  
But (fickle lot of human state!)  
That purple tide must cease to flow;  
And slow, but all-resistless Fate,  
Strikes sure, at length, the mortal blow!  
Dost thou repine?---Alas! behold  
Where cities, empires, once the boast  
Of mighty kings, and warriors bold,  
In dark oblivion's gulph are lost!

Where Tyre, among the princes sat,  
Where Nineveh held scepter'd sway;  
Where Babylon, in matchless state,  
Once taught the nations to obey!

There, now, the owl and bitter mourn,  
Th' insidious serpent rolls his train:  
Slow pours Euphrates, from his urn,  
The flood that laves a desert plain.

L.]

How oft, where yon Atlantic isles  
Bask in the fervid solar beam;  
Where the smooth sky on Paria<sup>\*</sup> smiles,  
Or Tagus rolls his golden stream.

How oft, impetuous in their course,  
As bent to mar Creation's plan,  
Have tempests, earthquakes, dreadful force,  
O'erturn'd the boasted works of man!

Ausonia's shores, Campania's vale,  
Where Spring puts on her loveliest bloom,  
Have felt their dreadful powers assail,  
And met an unexpected doom!

Turn we our eyes, where nature smil'd  
Of late on fair Sicilia's shore;  
Where plenty every care beguil'd,  
And Ceres lavish'd all her store:

There love still bless'd the homely swain,  
His art the glad mechanic ply'd;  
And merchants, risking all for gain,  
Launch'd their trim vessels on the tide.

Hark! hollow murmurs shake the ground,  
From Appenninus, crown'd with snow;  
Typhcean Ætna hears the sound,  
Rebelling from his caves below.

What shrieks of horror fill the air,  
What heart-felt lamentations rise;  
Which waiving winds incessant bear,  
In wild notes, to the distant skies.

Here Sympathy the sigh shall heave,  
And Pity drop the tender tear:  
May awful Heaven such woes relieve,  
As Heaven alone can palliate here!

On universal change the ball  
Subsists---nor boasts a higher claim;  
Till sinks, at once, this beauteous all,  
Enwrap'd in one tremendous flame.

Vain is the lore, that leads the mind  
In Hope's uncertain paths to stray;  
Where Sense, to Fancy's sway resign'd,  
Paints fitting shades, that faint away.

Fame, pleasure, fortune, life must fail;  
That life which ' mortals taste below,'  
And all that human ills assail,  
Great Nature's changes still must know.

\* The name first given by Columbus to America.

### TO A RED BREAST:

WRITTEN IN THE LATE HARD WEATHER.

BY DR. PERFECT.

Poor Bird! by what hard fortune cross'd,  
Dost come a suppliant here?  
A victim to the piercing frost,  
In jeopardy and fear.

Why heaves your little panting breast  
With many a burden'd sigh?  
Oh set your fluttering heart at rest---  
Be sure you shall not die!

And yet 'twas hard to seek relief,  
Protection of a foe;  
But rest secure in this belief,  
He melts at others' woe.

Is it the season's iron hand  
Withholds thy daily food?  
Then let your anguish'd heart expand,  
Fortune's provision good.

In vain should you my cell explore,  
Thus press'd with pinching need;  
Your notes, perhaps, might join no more  
The music of the mead.

With you I feel the sharpen'd air,  
Thank Heaven for want can feel!  
Then, gentle warbler, don't despair,  
But take a hearty meal.

Secure from Winter's raging blast,  
Dispel your recent dread;  
While he prolongs his hoary fast,  
My couch shall be thy bed.

In gratitude, your welcome lay  
The sullen hours shall cheer,  
Triumphant o'er the frozen day,  
And unrelenting year.

Stay till the Spring, of presence fair,  
Shall court your steps along;  
My kindness then aloud declare  
In unremitting song.

As gratitude is always sweet,  
Then mount the vernal spray;  
And Nature's concert make complete,  
Amidst the general lay.

And lesson'd by a generous foe,  
When you once more are free,  
That mercy then to others show,  
That you have learn'd from me.

### THE LAIRD AND THE LASS O' LALLAN'S MILL.

A SONG.

BY E. S. J. AUTHOR OF WILLIAM AND ELLEN.

THE bonny lass o' Lallan's mill,  
Ae mort o' May sae sweet,  
Sat on fair Kirtle's birken banks,  
And wash'd her snawy feet.

The Laird a hint a hawthorn bush,  
He lay sae sung and cannie;  
And listen'd to the singing lass,  
Wha wash'd her feet sae bonnie.

And aye she sang about her love,  
And aye she sweetly sang;  
Frae out a hint the hawthorn bush  
The Laird o' Lallan sprang.

And aye she blush'd, and aye he kiss'd  
The sunny morn away;  
And birdies sang about the bank,  
Where these twa luvvers lay.

Nae mair upon the bonny banks,  
A washing o' her feet,  
She is the Laird o' Lallan's bride,  
And lives in 'Toursae sweet.

Nae mair she sings her liltin' songs,  
Wrapt in her coozie plaid;  
Nae mair she pous the gowans sweet,  
That grow adoon the glade.

Nae mair she sits on daisy knoos,  
By bonny Kirtle's glide;  
Nae mair she raxes doon the nits,  
But lies by Lallan's side.

THE LAPLAND WITCHES.

FROM THE DANISH.

BY THE SAME.

Part I.

BENEATH a darkling rock terrific,  
Where hideous dash'd the waves below,  
Deep in a cave liv'd hags prolific,  
And rul'd the blust'ring blasts that blow.  
Long mooring on the coast a skiff,  
The Captain was a sturdy Dane,  
Oft curs'd the Beldam's in his wrath,  
And oft they wrought him dule and bane:  
Long, long they strove to veer the rocks,  
And leave the shelvings of the coast.  
The grizzly hags still held him back,  
And shook the shrouds with many a blast.  
The Captain of the noisy crew  
Went down into their darksome cave;  
The whistling wind in horror blew,  
And o'er his head loud lash'd the wave.  
He had with miser's six-pence shot  
A favourite of their mistic Queen;  
Which, like a cat, purr'd on the rock,  
And sung unto the billows green.  
He enter'd in, the Queen did smile,  
And orders gave, a filthy hag,  
To seek the cave where whirlwinds boil,  
And bring the Captain out abag:  
A bag fill'd full of direst fate,  
To waft the Captain o'er the wave;  
And when his hopes peer'd high elate,  
To send him to his wat'ry grave.  
They sail'd away far out at sea,  
A dead and silent calm came on;  
Of fatal knots unloosed three,  
Which bound the fatal storm fast down.  
The blast blew out, with dreadful burst,  
A dire and damned hurricane;  
And whirl'd the ship with howling gust,  
Till whelmed in the briny main.

LOUISA:

A FUNERERL WREATH.

Said to be written by Buonaparte, the French Commander  
in Chief in Italy.

SONNET III.

Woe's me! my Love! and art thou set  
So soon beneath the gloomy grave,  
The cold, cold grave!  
O! that with thee this weary head  
Were on the peaceful pillow laid  
Of one cold grave!

Our hearts with mutual love inflam'd,  
'Tis meet should mix their cold remains  
In one cold grave!

United once in link of love,  
Our limbs one shroud should now enfold  
In one cold grave!

SONNET IV.

GLIDE on with limpid lapse, thou glad,  
some rill, [roll,  
And dimpling down the daisied meadow  
Ne'er may the blasts so bleak of Winter  
chill, [troul.  
In icy chains thy warbling wave con-  
Once too, like thee--but ah! 'tis vanish'd  
quite [dream--  
The vernal bliss, li'e some delusive  
Once too, my days, thro' scenes of green  
delight, [stream:  
In fond meander flow'd, a gaily-gliding  
A gaily-gliding stream, o'er golden sand,  
With gladsome murmur, pass'd my  
sunny days; [bland  
And join'd with second Loves, the Graces  
Bless'd with their blithesome foot the  
myrtle-margin'd maze.  
Now sad reverse! I glide no gladsome rill,  
But wind thro' wild'ring waste my weary  
way-- [chill,  
Thro' wild'ring waste, th' abode of Winter  
And Night, grief-brooding Night! with  
gloomy wing alway.  
And O! the sad, sad silence of my bank!  
Unbroke, save by the wasted wall of woe,  
Weak wand'ring down the weeping willow's  
bank, [below:  
That drooping drink the bitter brook  
Save by the groans, heart-rending groans  
that rise, [grave;  
At rueful pause, from yor grief-haunted  
Or woe-wild shrieks that sudden pierce the  
skies, [fainting wave.  
And sweep with icy-wing my chill-  
But hark!--from either bank, the baleful  
cry  
Of birds obscene forebodes the fatal shore:  
Lo! lo! the gloomy dreary gulph draws  
nigh [alas! no more.  
Where sinks Life's feeble lapse---to glide  
And sweetly-sad to me, thro' Night's dark  
deep, [strain;  
Pervades, O voice of Fate! the funeral  
For, pleas'd beneath the cypress shade I  
creep, [calm domain.  
And kiss the yew-clad mound of Pluto's  
Hail, holy Night! hail, hail, ye nether  
shades!  
Whose death-dew-dropping boughs enfold  
my freezing stream;  
O let me sink amid thy hallow'd glades,  
Unhaunted by the griefs of Life's unhappy  
dream!

O shroud, ye silent shores! the cheerless  
flow  
Of life faint-lapsing to thy listless lake:  
Pour'd forth from Fate's impoison'd urn of  
woe, [betake,  
My bitter days their downward course  
Receive, oblivious lake! a lover stream  
That comes his Consort's previous rill to  
join;  
To join beneath the ground a consort stream,  
No fabled course, ye Domes of Death!  
is mine.  
I come, my Love---I come, with faithful  
pace,  
Thy track fond-tracing to the fatal shore,  
There mix'd with thee my weary wand'r-  
ings cease,  
And Fate our wedded waves shall part,  
Louise, no more.

Dr. Wallis, a very famous grammarian, was in company one day with a learned Frenchman, who boasted much of the excellency of his own language, which could so happily express correlative ideas by words derived from the same root; whereas other languages, and particularly the English, were obliged frequently, for that purpose, to make use of such words as had no radical affinity; and to prove his assertion, he produced the four following lines:

#### LE CORDIER.

QUAND un cordier; cordant, veut corder  
une corde, [corde;  
Pour la corde corder, trois cordons il ac-  
Mais, si une des cordons de la corde de-  
corde,  
La cordon decordant fait decorder la corde.

These the Doctor immediately returned verbatim, into the same number of English verses; only substituting the pure English word twist for the exotic chord.

#### THE TWISTER.

WHEN a twister a twisting will twist him  
a twist, [doth untwist,  
For the twisting his twist he three twines  
But if one of the twines of the twist doth  
untwist, [twist.  
The twine that untwisteth, untwisteth the

Dr. Wallis afterwards pursued a similar play upon two words derived from the same Saxon root, *twā, two, or twy,* the two followin' tetrastrics

#### No. I.

Untwirling the twine that untwisted be-  
tween, [twine;  
He twirls with his twister the two in a  
Then, twice having twisted the twines of  
the twine, [twain.  
He twicheth the twine he had twined in

#### No. II.

The twain that in twining before in the  
twine, [twine;  
As twins were intwisted, he now doth un-  
twixt the twain inter-twixing a twine  
more between, [the twine.  
He twirling his twister, makes a twist of

#### TO THE EVENING STAR.

BY THE REV. MR. BIDLAKE.

BRIGHT eye of pensive eve! resplendent  
orb  
That o'er the misty mountain shinest clear,  
Like a rich gem,  
Upon an Æthiop's brow!  
Thy lamp serene, my now benighted steps  
Directs to that blest spot where dwells my  
fair,  
Twin rivals who can boast  
More pure, more bright than thee!  
For not thy lovely light, that kindly cheers  
The sullen frown of unpropitious night,  
Is half so sweet as truth,  
That beams in beauty's eyes.  
Not all the little waking elves, that rise  
From out their rosy bow'rs of velvet buds,  
Where they had slept the day,  
To dance thy rays beneath,  
Feel such delight as does this breast, when  
thou  
With radiant lustre shew'st the happy hour,  
That leads from scenes of care  
To still domestic bliss.

#### THE DESCRIPTION OF A STORM.

FROM THE SEA, A POEM.

BY THE SAME.

IN gloom enwrapp'd, and dusky tempesta  
thron'd,  
And terrible in ire, the rough south-west  
Breaks forth. His mantle darkness, and  
thick night [skies  
And mist confus'd. In show'rs the weeping  
Profusely fall, and raging ocean roars;  
Scar'd at the scowling of his angry brow,  
Implacable and rough. Another, fell,  
The dreary east, blows dry his arid breath;  
Or southward winding, takes him vapoury  
wings  
From all the fogs of Egypt and the Nile;  
And shakes eternal inundations down.  
Far from the polar North another comes,  
Thy kingdom, keen relentless frost! and  
rides  
On icy chariot furious, fast. He, dread,  
His fierce artillery discharges large,  
Of pattering hail, and sleet, and arrowy cold.  
His fiery head around, for diadem,  
Brisk lightnings play; and hoarse in thun-  
der speaks  
His awful voice. With these, equal in rage,  
A demon troop of brother warriors rise;  
Tornado ravaging, and whirlwind wild:  
And all an elemental battle wage. [once  
There, when relax'd, wanton and free, at  
Dread o'er the gloomy incanths the tyrants  
rage. [ly arms  
Calm smiles no more: nor spreads her still-  
Across the bosom of the charmed wave.  
Away she flies, susceptible of alarm,  
To milder skies, and sleeps near spicy isles,  
Lull'd to soft rest by songs of summer birds.

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**PUBLIC AMUSEMENTS.**


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THEATRE-ROYAL, DRURY-LANE.

April 19. **M**R. Reynolds, who is already known to the public as a dramatic writer, at Covent-garden Theatre, transferred his talents to this Theatre; and a new Comedy, written by him, entitled **THE WILL**, was produced.

The story of the piece is as follows :

Mandeville, who, with the wildness of youth, possessed an excellent heart, having involved himself in debt, and offended his father, after the death of his wife, goes in pursuit of fortune to India, leaving his infant daughter, Albina, to the care of Mrs. Rigid, an artful old woman. During his absence, he constantly remitted to Mrs. Rigid three hundred pounds a year, for the support of her and his daughter. The old woman conceals the supplies sent to her, and throws herself upon the protection of Albina's grandfather, whom she contrives so to incense against his son, that when the old man dies, he disinherits his son, and leaves all his fortune to his granddaughter, Albina.—Mrs. Rigid, who assumes the entire controul over Albina, has entered into an agreement with Veritas, the tutor of George Howard, a young gentleman who lives in the neighbourhood, by which, if she effects a marriage between the Tutor and Albina, Veritas is to give this corrupt governess half of the Mandeville estates, amounting to five thousand pounds a year. Albina, however, is attached to Howard, and is beloved by the latter. In this state of affairs, Mandeville arrives from India. As soon as he arrives, he is recognised by Realize, Steward of the Mandeville property, who immediately makes a demand upon him for money, and threatens an arrest upon non-payment. In this extremity Mandeville, debarred from the sight of his daughter, and unable to liquidate these demands, is assisted by the generosity of George Howard, who procures him an asylum in a neighbouring cottage. The tenant of this cottage, Old Rustic, had been discharged from his situation as game-keeper to the Mandeville estate, on suspicion of being a poacher, and, with his daughter, had been solely indebted for support to George Howard. Sir S. Cynic, an old testy bachelor, though professedly an enemy to the conjugal state, is not without a spirit of gallantry, and, therefore, when the daughter of Old Rustic applies to him in behalf of her father, he becomes enamoured, and visits her secretly at the cottage. While he is in the midst of his amorous avowals, Mandeville, accompanied by Howard, returns to the cottage, and Sir Solomon, to escape observation, hides himself among some straw in a recess, before which a curtain is drawn, but so ill secured that Dolly Rustic is obliged to fasten it up with Sir Solomon's cane-sword. To divide Howard and Albina, the villainous governess had induced the latter to believe that Howard visited the cottage from motives of regard to Rustic's daughter. To ascertain this fact, Albina assumes a naval uniform, pretending to be a Mr. Herbert, her own cousin. Having traced Howard to the cottage, Albina will not stir from it till she has seen him. He, therefore, appears; and conceiving her to be an impertinent swaggering boy, a quarrel arises; and as Albina threatens to wound him with her sword, he seizes the cane-sword which supports the curtain, and hence Sir Solomon is discovered. Mandeville having been thus discovered in his retreat, endeavours to shelter himself in an apartment of

Mandeville Castle, which was supposed to be haunted. To this apartment Albina is ordered by her governess; but perceiving that Deborah, the old maid who had been placed with her as a guard, is very much terrified, she imposes on her fears, in order to get rid of her: and tells her that the old Baron, said to have been murdered in that room, would appear when the bell struck one. Precisely at this period, Mandeville, who had been pursued by bailiffs, fires a pistol in the air to frighten them, and then breaks into the haunted room. Deborah flies away in horror, and Albina, terrified, conceals herself behind the bed-curtain. In this situation she is seen by Mandeville, who, as she still retains her naval uniform, takes her for one of his enemies, treats her roughly; but finding she sympathizes in his griefs, he trusts to her protection, without, however, revealing who he is, though earnestly desired to disclose himself. In this situation he is found by Veritas and the servants, who seize him: but Albina drives them away with the pistol, which they suppose to be loaded. She then resumes her female attire. Veritas, who is a well-disposed man, though he had been drawn into the schemes of the governess, having been made drunk by Howard, reveals the whole plan of the intended marriage, exposes the interested villainy of the governess, and produces a letter, in which her artful suppression of the remittances from Mandeville, and the subtle means which she had used to induce his father to disinherit him, are unravelled. Albina, sensible of the impositions that had been practised on her and her grandfather, in an interview with Howard, tears her Grandfather's Will to pieces, alledging, that her Father would have been the legal heir, if his character and conduct had not been misrepresented. After this explanation, Albina and Howard are united, justice is done to all parties, and the piece concludes.

Such is the general outline of the plot of this Comedy, but it is impossible to pursue it through the variety of its complications. There is certainly a strong interest in the piece, though it, in many parts, more than borders upon the improbable.

There seems hardly an adequate motive for the conduct of some of the characters, particularly that of Sir Solomon, who enters into all the artifices of the governess, without necessity or reason. But, however, though Mr. Reynolds has shifted his ground, there can be no reason to expect that he should altogether change his manner; and therefore spirit, whim, humour, and eccentricity, are to be found throughout. But it is sufficient, that while he makes his audience laugh, he also exercises the moral sympathies; and, striking at the feelings of the million, he may bid defiance to the frowns of criticism.

The Piece is much too long in representation; though the general merit of the performance prevented it from palling upon our feelings. There are some vulgarisms in the dialogue, which may be diverting, perhaps, as the *technicals* of a convivial society, but which do not accord with the general taste. These, we hope, will be omitted, as the Comedy will bear much retrenchment.

The Dramatis Personæ were as follow:

|                      |                     |
|----------------------|---------------------|
| Sir Solomon Cynic,   | Mr. King.           |
| Mr. Mandeville, - -  | Mr. Wroughton.      |
| Howard, - - -        | Mr. Bannister, Jun. |
| Veritas, - - -       | Mr. R. Palmer.      |
| Realize, - - -       | Mr. Suett.          |
| Albina Mandeville, - | Mrs. Jordan.        |
| Mrs. Rigid, - - -    | Miss Tidswell.      |
| Dolly Rustic, - - -  | Miss Mellon.        |

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REPORT  
OF THE PROCEEDINGS OF THE  
BRITISH PARLIAMENT.

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THE FIRST SESSION OF THE EIGHTEENTH PARLIAMENT.

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HOUSE OF LORDS.

TUESDAY, February 14.

THEIR Lordships met agreeably to the last adjournment. The Duke of Somerset, Lord Kenyon, the Bishop of Bangor, and several other Peers, took the oaths and their seats. Adjourned.

*Wednesday, 15.* Heard Counsel in a cross appeal between Ferguson and Gillespie. Adjourned.

*Friday, 17.* After hearing Counsel on the Scotch Appeal, Gillespie and Ferguson, their Lordships gave judgment, affirming the interlocutor of the Court of Session. Adjourned till Monday.

*Monday, Feb. 20.* Mr. Steel and other members from the Commons brought up a Road and two Inclosure Bills.

*Tuesday, 21.* Lord Walsingham having taken the chair, their Lordships proceeded to take into consideration the petition of Lord Lauderdale against the Earl of Errol's sitting in the House as one of the Sixteen Peers of Scotland; on which Counsel were called to the bar, when Mr. Adam and Dr. Moore appeared for Lord Lauderdale; Mr. Grant and Mr. Anstruther for Lord Errol; and the Attorney-General on the part of the Crown. Mr. Adam opened the case, and having given in the documents, tracing the grant of the Earldom of Errol down to the present Earl, the further hearing was postponed to Tuesday next, in order that the papers might be printed. Prayers were then read, and the trifling business being gone through, the House adjourned.

*Wednesday, 22.* Mr. Hobart and others from the Commons brought up four Bills, which were read a first time; after which,

Lord Moira presented petitions for relief from various debtors in different prisons, which were ordered to lie on the table. Adjourned.

*Thursday, 23.* Counsel having finished their arguments in the case between the assignees of Gibson and Johnson and the Trustees of the estate of M'Alpin, the Lord Chancellor took a slight review of the case, and then moved that the interlocutor of the Court of Session be reversed. Ordered.

*Friday, 24.* The Lord Archbishop of Canterbury moved, that the Bishop of St. David's be directed to preach a sermon before their Lordships on the Fast Day. Ordered.

Two Bills were received from the Commons, and their Lordships adjourned to Monday.

*Monday, 27.* Lord Grenville presented a Message from his Majesty, importing, that in consequence of an unusual demand upon the metropolis for cash, the Privy Council had required the Bank to issue no more specie, till the sense of Parliament could be taken upon the subject. The Message being read, his Lordship presented the following Order of Council, referred to in the Message:

‘Upon the representation of the Chancellor of the Exchequer, stating, that from the result of the information which he had received, and of the enquiries which it had been his duty to make, respecting the effect of the unusual demands for specie that have been made upon the metropolis, in consequence of ill-founded or exaggerated alarms in different parts of the country, it appears, that unless some measure is immediately taken, there may be reason to appre-



hend a want of a sufficient supply of cash to answer the exigencies of the Public Service; it is the unanimous opinion of the Board, that it is indispensably necessary for the Public Service, that the Directors of the Bank of England should forbear issuing any cash in payment until the sense of Parliament can be taken on that subject, and the proper measures adopted thereupon, for maintaining the means of circulation, and supporting the Public and Commercial Credit of the kingdom at this important conjuncture; and it is ordered, that a copy of this minute be transmitted to the Directors of the Bank of England; and they are hereby required, on the ground of the exigency of the case, to conform thereto, until the sense of Parliament can be taken as aforesaid.

W. FAWKENER.'

Lord Grenville then moved, 'That his Majesty's Message be taken into consideration to-morrow, and that the House be summoned.'

The Duke of Norfolk admitted the propriety of postponing the debate; but was of opinion that no time should be lost in preventing specie from being sent out of the kingdom. He therefore moved, 'That no money, bullion, gold, or silver, in any manner, should be sent to the Emperor, or to any person out of the kingdom, until the sense of Parliament had been taken upon the exigencies which had occasioned so extraordinary and illegal an Order of Council.'

After some little debate, in which the Duke of Grafton and Lords Guildford and Moira supported the motion, and Lords Grenville and Romney opposed it, objecting particularly to the words 'extraordinary and illegal,' the Duke of Norfolk replied, that he would not withdraw these words, because he saw that, by so doing, he should have no chance of securing the rest of the motion.

The House then divided, Contents 5---Non-Contents 34.

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## HOUSE OF COMMONS.

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FRIDAY, December 30, (Continued.)

MR. Fox agreed with Mr. Pitt, that the regret of the House ought not to be that of despondency; but what calamities were not to be apprehended from the continuance of a contest of four years? We were in a situation infinitely worse than when we engaged in it, aggravated too by the expenditure of two hundred and fifty millions of money, and an additional annual burthen of six millions on the inhabitants of Great Britain, not to mention the incalculable sacrifice of many thousands of valuable lives---A great effusion of human blood, and greater havoc and devastation, had not, during a similar period, taken place since the days of Alexander. The Minister was in the habit of amusing the House with elaborate details of the prosperity of the country, in contradistinction to the ruined state of the enemy's finances, and consoles himself with the reflection, that though our sacrifices be great, those of the enemy are still greater; and notwithstanding all his boastings, the enemy's demands are more extravagant than ever. So far from being in a progressive state of amelioration, our affairs were daily becoming more embarrassed, and the country subjected to additional calamities, from the prosecution of a war, begun without necessity, and conducted without ability.---We were perpetually told of the ruin of the French finances; one time they were on the verge of the gulph, and at another time in the gulph, alternately, as it suited his purpose. He concluded by moving the following amendment, which embraced the principal points of his speech:

'That your Majesty's faithful Commons have seen, with inexpressible concern; that the negotiations with the Directory of France have unhappily terminated; consider it their duty to speak with that freedom and earnestness which becomes the representatives of a great people.---They regret, that from the memorials and other documents submitted to their consideration, your Majesty's Ministers appear not to have been so sincere in their wishes, nor unequivocal in their professions for peace, as the House had been induced, from their repeated declarations, to suppose.---The insincerity of the overtures for peace, which had

been made, is to be inferred from Ministers having insisted on the surrender of the Netherlands by France. This they have thought proper to term a *sine qua non*— while the enemy, profiting by the bad conduct and incapacity of these Ministers, urge their demands. But when only a very small portion of the enemy's territory was occupied by the arms of France; when the security of Holland might have been, in part, guaranteed by your arms; when your Majesty's allies were firm in their union, and apparently sincere in their professions, your Majesty's Ministers did not employ themselves for the purpose of procuring peace to Great Britain, and to Europe; but on the contrary refused to enter into any negotiation with the French Republic; not for any well-grounded reasons; not because the Republic was really hostile to all other nations; but upon an insulting and arrogant preference to the forms and usages of the ancient courts of Europe, and by attempting to prove that Republican France could not maintain the accustomed relations of peace and amity.

Your Majesty's Ministers, having accordingly advised your Majesty in your speeches from the Throne, to continue a war ruinous in itself, and rendered still more so from the most calamitous sufferings, in consequence of the defection of the greater part of your allies,

Your faithful Commons will proceed, therefore, to investigate the causes of that misconduct, on the part of Ministers, which has involved the nation in these misfortunes.

Mr. Dundas rose with great indignation, and declared, that he never heard from the most envenomed Oppositionist such inflammatory and mischievous topics. For twelve years past the Hon. Gentleman had let slip no opportunity of lugging into the debate topics of a similar tendency; but his speech on this occasion, followed up by his Amendment, was more dangerous than any thing that had fallen from him during that period.

The House divided, when there appeared for the amendment, Ayes 37— Noes 212. The original motion was then put and carried without a division:

Adjourned to the 14th of February:

Tuesday, Feb. 14. The Sheriffs of the City of London brought up a petition from the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, and Common Council, praying that a Bill may be brought forward to enforce the payment of small debts, and to supply the deficiencies of the existing laws: This Petition was referred to a Committee.

The Sheriffs presented another Petition, complaining of the insufficient accommodation in the River Thames for the increased commerce of the Port of London, of the want of space on the legal quays for the necessary cartage, &c. and of the circuitous navigation round the Isle of Dogs. The Petition was accompanied by a plan, to which the Petitioners invited the attention of that Honourable House.

Wednesday, 15. The Order of the Day being read for the second reading of the Wet Docks Bill, Mr. Manning moved, that it be then read a second time, which was seconded by Sir Francis Baring.

Mr. Alderman Curtis said, that though the Bill had been considerably amended from the state in which it first appeared, there were still objections to many parts of it. These however, were not such as made it necessary for him to oppose the principle of the Bill, for its second reading. In the Committee, he would oppose those parts which appeared to him objectionable. The city admitted the necessity of docks, and approved the Bill, and it went to the formation of them, but could not agree to the erection of warehouses.

Mr. Alderman Anderson was sorry that the Committee which was appointed last session had not given their opinion upon the merits of the two plans which were laid before them.

Sir W. Young was happy to find it agreed that something was necessary to be done; he would not decide between the merits of the two plans which had been before the Committee: but he would express his satisfaction, on perceiving that they were now likely to be discussed with temper.

Sir F. Baring supported the Bill, which was read a second time, and referred to a Committee.

*Thursday, 16.* This day being appointed to ballot for a Committee to try the merits of a petition complaining of an undue Election for Downton, there not being an hundred Members present at four o'clock, the Speaker adjourned the House.

A new writ was ordered for the Borough of Midhurst, in the room of the Right on. Sylvester Douglas, who had accepted the office of one of the Lords of his Majesty's Treasury.

Mr. Mainwaring presented petitions against the Bill for the Relief of the Poor, from the parishes of St. Margaret, St. Clement, St. George, Hanover-square, St. Paul, Covent-Garden, &c. stating that it would, if passed into a law, prove injurious to the rights and property of the inhabitants.

Petitions are pouring in from all parts of the country against this Bill. They are, indeed, so universal, that it will not be necessary hereafter to particularise any place.

Mr. Anstruther presented the Bill for increasing the capital stock of the East India Company. It was read a first time. Adjourned to Monday.

*Monday, 20.* Mr. Canning brought up the subsidiary treaty concluded between his Britannic Majesty and the Landgrave of Hesse Darmstadt, which was ordered to lie on the table.

Mr. H. Thornton said he had a petition to present from 1,150 electors of Southwark, complaining of their having been deprived of the opportunity of voting, as they had no notice that Mr. Theellusson was ineligible.--- They could not expect that the House would reverse their late determination; but they trusted that in future some alteration would be made in the existing law, and that the abuses would be corrected.

The petition was brought up, and ordered to lie on the table.

Mr. Tierney hoped the Hon. Member would follow up the petition by a specific motion, to take it into consideration. His situation was very unpleasant, as that petition charged him with having assumed the character of a Representative. The Hon. Member said the petition spoke the sense of the majority of the electors; in that he differed from him; he believed the majority would disclaim that petition, which had been obtained by circular letters sent to those who were inimical to him, while his friends were ignorant that such a petition was proposed. However general the prayer of the petition might be, it was usual for the Member presenting it to make some specific motion. He was certain the House would attend to any that the Hon. Gentleman should make, and he anxiously waited until such motion should ascertain his situation in that House.

Mr. H. Thornton said, he had done what he thought his duty, in opening the general heads of the petition.

*Tuesday, 21.* This day was occupied in balloting for Committees to try the merits of the Canterbury and Tewkesbury Election Petitions, and in receiving various Petitions against Inclosures and Inland Navigations.

*Wednesday, 22.* Colonel Porter, after stating that he had read with considerable attention the petition presented, on Monday, from certain electors of the Borough of Southwark, said, that he found in it so much insult towards a Committee, of which he had the honour to have been a Member, as to render it necessary for him to make a motion upon the subject of it on some future day. He gave notice, therefore, that he would shortly make such a motion.

*Thursday, 23.* A Committee was ballotted for to try the merits of the Carlisle Election Petition. Several Petitions were presented against the Poor Bill, and one in favour of the Merchants' Wet Dock plan.

*Friday, 24.* A motion was made, and agreed to, 'That the Rev. Dr. Powis be requested to preach before the House on the ensuing Fast Day.'

Mr. Lushington rose to suggest the propriety of an indemnification to the merchants who suffered last year by importing foreign corn. After disclaiming any personal concern, he stated that when Government, by its utmost exertions, could only obtain 250,000 quarters, and when a Committee of that House thought a sufficient supply could not by any means be procured, these merchants sent bold and unlimited orders to every part of the world, which produced an importation of 790,000 quarters. But their success was highly prejudicial to themselves, as it

occasioned such a fall of price, that they lost from 60 to 70 per cent. This he thought a fair exception to the principle, that traders were not to call upon the public to make good their losses, and he should therefore move, that a Committee be appointed to investigate the causes and amount of the losses sustained by the merchants in importing corn into the country at a time of great public scarcity, and to consider of some mode of indemnifying them for those losses.

This motion was carried, and after a few words from Mr. Sheridan, and a short explanation from Mr. Lushington, the enquiry was referred to a Committee, all members attending to have votes.

Mr. Adair moved for a Committee of the whole House on the Quakers' Relief Bill.

Sir W. Scott opposed the Speaker's leaving the chair. He was no enemy to the most good-natured toleration; but when the private opinions of a set of men trench upon the civil rights of others, the inconveniences resulting from those opinions ought to be borne by themselves. Tythes were not merely a claim ecclesiastic--one half nearly were lay impropriations, authorized by law, before the sect of Quakers was in existence. These, as well as the others, the Quakers refused to pay, which was as reasonable as if a man, after purchasing nine-tenths of an estate, should refuse to pay rent for the remaining part.

Sir W. Scott then asserted, that the acts of William III. which these were said to be meant merely to extend, were, on the contrary, intended not for the relief of the Quakers, but of persons paying tythes. It was not at this moment, when such strange ideas were gone about, that property should be put at the mercy of religious fancies. It was a fact, that pamphlets had been distributed at the door of that house, in which proprietors, of all descriptions, were pelted without mercy, as monopolizers of what was the common right of all. After several technical distinctions concerning the operation of the Bill, he concluded by reminding the House, that the attack and consequent demolition of tythes in France, was followed by the destruction of property, and a ruinous interruption of the tranquillity of Europe.

Mr. Serjeant Adair replied, and vindicated in strong terms the propriety of the Bill, which, he contended, would be highly beneficial to the proprietors of tythes, as it gave them a speedy process, instead of a vexatious suit. It gave them the amount of the debt, instead of the body of the debtor. As to leveling opinions, his sentiments were too well known to need explanation; but he would say that the best antidote for them was to render the property of the rich as little oppressive as possible to the poor.

The Solicitor-General denied that the great body of Quakers desired the Bill, or professed the scruples in question. Some were even tythe-holders, and others tythe-gatherers. The Bill was only calculated to call forth scruples in people who paid as well as others. In the course of his practice, he had known suits instituted against Quakers, but they always objected to the quantum of payment, and not to the principle. A Bill like the present had been brought in sixteen years ago; but as they could not substantiate the oppression and injuries of which they complained, it was thrown out by the advice of Lords Talbot and Hardwicke. For his part, he believed that the present Bill would injure one part of the community without affording any relief to the other.

Mr. Wigley and Mr. Wilberforce supported, and Messrs. Richards, Frazer, and Burton, opposed the Bill.

The House then divided, for committing the Bill 33--Against it 33.

The Speaker having given the casting vote for the Bill, it was immediately referred to a Committee of the whole House.

*Monday, 27.* A Member, whose name we could not learn, saw something very portentous in the way in which the enemy had landed 1400 men in Wales, and expressed his fears that it was their intention to quarter their troops upon the country in this curious manner. With this view of the thing he could not help sounding the alarm, and begged to know what motion it would be right for him to propose to the House.

The Speaker suggesting the propriety of his making a specific motion, he moved, 'That an humble address be presented to his Majesty, begging to be informed in what manner the enemy had effected a landing in Wales, and what was proper to be done on the occasion.' (*A loud laugh.*)

The Hon. Member then called out, 'Is there no Gentleman from Herefordshire that will second my motion?---Which not being done, it fell of course to the ground.

Mr. Pitt brought up a Message from the King, acquainting the House that the Privy Council had recommended it to the Bank to issue no more cash, till the opinion of Parliament could be taken. (*See the Lords report.*)

The Message being read, the Chancellor of the Exchequer said, that though he meant merely to move, 'That his Majesty's Message be taken into consideration to-morrow,' he thought it necessary to inform the House that it would be proper to appoint a Select Committee, to inquire into the affairs of the Bank. From this he apprehended no danger, being perfectly convinced of the solidity and permanency of its security. At the same time, to guard against an extension of the extraordinary demands made upon it, he intended to propose the rendering of Bank Notes legal tenders, in particular cases hereafter to be explained.

Mr. Fox thought he should be remiss in his duty if he did not state generally to the House his ideas upon the present important subject. As far as the Minister's statement went, the measure he proposed might be proper: it remained to be known how far he meant to make Bank Notes legal tenders. If without limitation, he doubted not but the measure would be ruinous and mischievous. As to a Select Committee, he thought it should not only examine the affairs of the Bank, but enquire whether it is not the misconduct of Government, and the consequent deplorable state of our finances, that have brought on our present necessities.

Mr. Alderman Combe asked if Bank Notes were to be good and legal payment from Government to individuals.

Mr. Pitt was not prepared to give a precise answer to the question.

Mr. Sheridan was surprised that the consideration of such important papers as the King's Message, and the Order of Council, should be put off for a single day. The stoppage at the Bank, he said, was entirely an expedient of the Minister's, and alarming enough to demand immediate attention; nor would the necessity for it have occurred if the Bank had not been so long identified with the Government. The cause of our present alarming situation wanted no explanation. We all knew that the ship had sprung a most dangerous leak; but it remained to be determined what was to be done with the *pilot*. One remedy he thought highly necessary, and that was, to prevent farther drains of cash to the Emperor, till the sense of Parliament could be taken. To trust a Minister who had so grossly abused confidence would be absurd; and to send more specie out of the country in such dreadful circumstances, would be an insult to common sense. We were arrived at the verge of bankruptcy, to which we have been so long endeavouring to drive the French, and it would be well if we did not fall into the gulph. Mr. Sheridan concluded by handing the following motion to the chair.

'That no farther exportation of specie or coin to the Emperor, or any other foreign Prince, shall take place until the sense of Parliament, upon a full review of the present exigencies, shall be ascertained.'

Mr. Nicholls seconded the motion, and among several severe remarks upon the Minister, said, that his refusal to answer the questions of Alderman Combe was an act of *atrocious arrogance*.

Mr. Pitt said he did think himself at liberty to discuss what the Hon. mover called the illegal measures of sending money to the Emperor; but he should say, that to decline exercising the discretion with which his Majesty's servants had been intrusted, might involve in it very serious consequences, even to the safety of Great Britain.

The Hon. Gentleman had inferred that the specie was only retained in the Bank, because it might be wanted for the use of the Emperor; but did he not know that there were domestic monthly payments, which must necessarily be made in cash? After several other remarks, Mr. Pitt moved the Order of the Day,

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 MONTHLY CHRONICLE.
 

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## INTELLIGENCE OF IMPORTANCE

## FROM THE LONDON GAZETTES.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, MARCH 18, 1797.

**E**XTRACT of a letter from Sir H. Neale, to Admiral Lord Bridport, dated on board the *St. Fiorenzo*, at sea, March 9, 1797.

‘ MY LORD,

‘ I have the satisfaction to acquaint you, that after having, (agreeably to your direction) with the assistance of Capt. Cooke, of his Majesty’s ship *La Nymphe*, under my orders, reconnoitred the enemy’s force in the outer road of Brest Harbour, Capt. Cooke informed me he saw two ships to the westward, standing in for Brest; in consequence of which we tacked, and made sail, close on a wind, for the purpose of gaining the weather gage, which being with ease accomplished, we bore down upon the ships together, having ascertained them to be two French frigates; and as we were not more than two or three leagues from Point St. Matthew, with a leading wind out of Brest, and the French fleet in sight from our tops, it was an object of great importance to be as decisive as possible in our mode of attack. As the largest ship was the headmost, we both engaged her very warmly, at the distance of about forty yards, and compelled her to surrender, after a short resistance. By this time the smaller frigate had arrived up, and being immediately attacked by both ships in the same manner as the former, her resistance, though better made, was not long: she struck her colours about nine o’clock A. M. The whole of the action was a running fight, and did not last more than half an hour.

‘ The ships taken are *La Resistance*, commanded by Monsieur Montagne, mounting 48 guns, eighteen pounders, on her main deck, and manned with 345 men. She is only six months old, built upon a new construction, and is in every respect one of the finest frigates the French had, and certainly the largest, measuring 45 feet in her beam. The other frigate, *La Constance*, commanded by Monsieur Desaney, mounting 24 nine-pounders upon the main-deck, and manned with 189 men: she is two years old, and a very fine ship. These are two of the frigates which landed troops in Wales; it is a pleasing circumstance to have completed the failure of that expedition. I am particularly happy to inform your Lordship that neither the *St. Fiorenzo* or *La Nymphe* have had any men killed or wounded, or the ships hurt. The *St. Fiorenzo* only having received two shots in her hull. *La Resistance* had ten men killed, the first Lieutenant and eight men wounded. *La Constance* had eight men killed and six wounded.

PARLIAMENT-STREET, MARCH 27, 1797.

This day Captain Drew, of the 45th regiment, and Captain Harvey, of his Majesty’s ship *Prince of Wales*, arrived from the Island of *Trinidad*---the former with dispatches from General Abercrombie, and the latter with dispatches from Rear-Admiral Henry Hervey, which are as follow:

‘ SIR,

*Head-quarters, Trinidad, Feb. 27, 1797.*

‘ On my arrival in this country, I did not fail to lay before the Admiral my instructions, and to consult with him upon the means to carry them into execution. I found in him every desire to co-operate in the execution of the views to which they were directed. The arrival of part of the convoy from England enabled us to proceed with confidence in our operations; therefore, as soon as the troops could be collected from the different islands, which were ordered to rendezvous at

Cariacou. The Admiral sailed from Martinique, which island he left with his squadron on the 12th instant.

‘ The precision with which the Admiral had given his orders to assemble the ships of war and transports, left us not a moment of delay. On the 15th, in the morning, the fleet sailed from Cariacou. On the 16th, in the afternoon, it passed through the Bocas, or entrance into the Gulph of Paria, where we found the Spanish Admiral, with four sail of the line and a frigate, at anchor, under cover of the island of Gaspargrande, which was fortified.

‘ Our squadron worked up, and came to anchor opposite to, and nearly within gunshot of the Spanish ships. The frigates and transports were ordered to anchor higher up in the bay, and at the distance nearly of five miles from the town of Port d’Espagne. The disposition was immediately made for landing at day-break next morning, and for a general attack upon the town and ships of war.

‘ At two o’clock in the morning of the 17th, we perceived the Spanish squadron to be on fire; the ships burnt with great fury, one line of battle ship excepted, which escaped the conflagration, and was taken possession of at day-light, in the morning, by the boats from our fleet; the enemy at the same time evacuated the island, and abandoned that quarter.

‘ This unexpected turn of affairs directed our whole attention to the attack of the town. The troops were immediately ordered to land, and, as soon as a few hundred men could be got on shore, about four miles to the westward of it, we advanced, meeting with little or no resistance. Before night we were masters of Port d’Espagne and the neighbourhood, two small forts excepted. In the morning a capitulation was entered into with the Governor Don Chacon, and in the evening all the Spanish troops laid down their arms, and the whole colony passed under the dominion of his Britannic Majesty.

‘ Copies of the capitulation, of the stores and provisions taken, are herewith transmitted.

‘ It is a peculiar satisfaction to me that there is no list of killed or wounded; Lieutenant Villeneuve, of the 8th regiment of foot, who was Brigade Major to Brigadier-General Hompesch, being the only person who was wounded, and he is since dead of his wounds.

‘ From the Admiral I have experienced every possible co-operation. Captain Woolley, of his Majesty’s ship the *Arethusa*, and Captain Wood, of the Favorite sloop of war, who had been sent to reconnoitre in the Gulph of Paria, afforded us minute information of the situation of the enemy previous to our arrival. Capt. Woolley, who directed the disembarkation, shewed all the zeal and intelligence which I have experienced from him on all former occasions. To Lord Craven, who begged to attend the expedition, I am indebted for great zeal and exertion.

‘ Lieutenant-Colonel Soter, who is intimately acquainted with this country, has been, and continues to be, of very great use to me. I should not do justice to his general character, if I did not take this opportunity to express it. My aid-de-camp, Capt. Drew, of the 45th regiment, will have the honour to deliver this letter: he has served long in the country, and is capable to give such further information as may be required. I humbly beg leave to recommend him to his Majesty’s favour. I have the honour to be, &c. RA. АВЕРСРОМЪ, К. В.

*Return of the Spanish Garrison of the Island of Trinidad, made prisoners of war, Feb. 18, 1797.*

Royal Artillery---1 Captain, 1 Lieutenant, 43 Non-commissioned Officers, Drummers, and Privates.

Engineers---1 Brigadier, 2 Captains, 1 Subaltern.

Trinidad Regiment---2 Lieutenant-Colonels, 2 Captains, 15 Subalterns, 1 Adjutant, 2 Ensigns, 1 Surgeon, 1 Chaplain, 405 Non-commissioned Officers, Drummers and Privates.

French Officers---1 Lieutenant-Colonel, 3 Captains, 1 Subaltern, 2 Engineers, Fifty men sick in the General Hospital.

*Total of the Return of the Naval Officers and Seamen made Prisoners of War.*

91 Officers---581 Marines---1032 Seamen.

## ADMIRAL HARVEY'S LETTERS.

SIR,

*Gulph of Paria, Feb. 21, 1797.*

‘ I have the honour to acquaint you, for the information of their Lordships, that it having been determined an attack should be made on the island of Trinidad, both with a view to that colony, and to the Spanish squadron which had been there for some time past, the troops intended for this expedition from Martinique were accordingly embarked in the ships of war and transports, and I sailed from Fort Royal Bay the 12th instant, with his Majesty’s ships the Prince of Wales, Bel-lona, Vengeance, Scipio, Favorite, Zephyr, and Terror Bomb, under my command. Lieutenant-General Sir Ralph Abercromby embarked with me in the Prince of Wales.

‘ The Invincible had previously sailed for Barbadoes, with two transports, to embark a part of the 14th regiment, and the Thorn and Zebra were ordered to receive the detachment from Tobago. The Favorite was sent to St. Vincent to collect some troops from that island, and the whole were ordered to rendezvous at the island of Cariacou, one of the Grenadines, on or before the 13th; and, on my arrival at that island, the 14th, I found all the ships and transports were assembled.

‘ On the 15th, in the morning, I sailed with the squadron and transports, passing between Cariacou and Grenada; and on the 16th arrived off Trinidad, and stood towards the Gulph of Paria, when, having passed through the Great Bocas Channel, at half past three in the afternoon, the Spanish squadron were discovered at anchor in Shagaramus Bay, consisting of four sail of the line, under the flag of a Rear-Admiral, and one frigate.

‘ As the day was well advanced before I approached the Bay, and the enemy appeared in strength on Gasparaux island, which commanded the anchorage, by batteries erected for that purpose, I ordered the Arethusa, Thorn, and Zebra, to proceed a little farther up the Gulph, and anchor with all the transports. The Alarm, Favorite, and Victorieuse, were ordered to keep under sail above the transports during the night, and prevent any vessels sailing from Port Espagne.

‘ In the evening, just before dark, I anchored with the ships of the line in order of battle, opposite the enemy’s squadron, within a random shot of their ships and batteries, and in constant readiness to prevent their escape during the night, which I suspected they might attempt, as all their sails were bent, and they appeared perfectly ready for sailing.

‘ At two o’clock in the morning of the 17th we discovered one of their ships on fire, and soon after three others, all of which burnt with great fury until near day-light, when they were entirely consumed. One of them having escaped the conflagration, the boats were sent from the squadron, and she was brought out without having received any damage.

‘ I have great satisfaction in acquainting their Lordships that this squadron of the enemy, commanded by Rear-Admiral Don Sebastian Ruiz de Apodaca, were destroyed or captured according to the list I herewith enclose; and although this service was effected without any other act on the part of his Majesty’s squadron under my command, than being placed in such a situation as to prevent their escape, I am fully convinced that had they remained at their anchorage until the next day, the officers and men whom I have the honour to command would have completed, by their exertion and zeal, the capture of the whole, notwithstanding the advantage of their situation, under the cover of about twenty pieces of cannon and three mortars, which were mounted on Gasparaux Island, and had been placed there for the sole purpose of defending the ships in the Bay: that island, which, like the ships, had been abandoned during the night, was taken possession of soon after day-light by a party of the Queen’s regiment.

General Abercromby, early in the morning, joined the Arethusa, and the troops were all landed, in the course of the day, under the direction of Captain Woolley, covered by the Favorite sloop, about three miles from the town, without opposition: the General took possession of the town the same evening, and on the 18th the Governor desired to capitulate for the whole island, and the articles



were agreed to, and signed the same day. Captain Harvey, of his Majesty's ship Prince of Wales, will have the honour to deliver this dispatch, from whom I have always experienced the greatest zeal and attention to his Majesty's service.

I have the honour to be, &c.

HENRY HARVEY.

*List of ships of war burnt and captured in Shagaramus Bay, in the Gulph of Paria; February 17, 1797, by the squadron under the command of Rear-Admiral Harvey.*

|                   |  |                              |
|-------------------|--|------------------------------|
| San Vincenté, 84  | } R. A. Don Sebastian Ruiz de Apodaca,<br>Capt. Don Geronimo Mendoza, } burnt. |                              |
| Gallarado, 74     |  | Don Gabriel Sorondo,         |
| Arroganté, 74     |  | Don Raphael Benasa,          |
| San Damaso, 74    |  | Don Toref Jordan, captured:  |
| Santa Cecilia, 36 |  | Don Manuel Urtesabel, burnt. |

' SIR,

*Prince of Wales; Trinidad, Feb. 24; 1797.*

' Be pleased to acquaint their Lordships that very few vessels of the enemy have been taken possession of at the surrender of this island; what have been captured are chiefly small craft of little or no value. Two merchant vessels and a French privateer were set fire to when the ships of war were destroyed. The other vessels at Port D'Espagne belong to neutral powers. Some naval stores, consisting of small cables, cordage, and sail-cloth, were found in the magazines on shore, which I shall cause to be embarked, and sent to Martinique.

I have the honour to be, &c.

HENRY HARVEY.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, APRIL 4.

Extract of a letter from Rear-Admiral Pringle, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's ships and vessels at the Cape of Good Hope, to Mr. Nepean, dated at that Settlement, on the 15th of January last.

' On the 31st ult. his Majesty's ships Jupiter and Sceptre returned here from their cruize off the Mauritius, having captured three small vessels, two of which they destroyed; the third, a brig, arrived the 12th instant. Captain Losack left that station on the 25th of November, having previously detached the Crescent, Braave and Sphynx, to look into Foul Point and Augustine Bay. On the 13th these last ships returned to this place, having captured five vessels, and also destroyed an establishment of the enemy at Foul Point, upon the island of Madagascar. I inclose Capt. Spranger's letter to me upon the subject.'

A letter from Captain Spranger to Rear-Admiral Pringle, dated on board the Crescent, Cape of Good Hope, January 14, 1797.

' SIR,

' I have the honour to inform you, that, in pursuance of my orders, I proceeded with his Majesty's ships Braave and Sphynx under my command to Foul Point, in the Island of Madagascar; and having landed the marines and small arms men of the squadron, and summoned the French Resident to surrender, I took possession of the fort and factory in behalf of his Britannic Majesty, and remained there till I had completed the demolition of the establishment, agreeable to my directions. The French had a considerable depot of arms and ammunition, stores and merchandize, for trading with the natives, the destruction of which must greatly distress the enemy, as the island of Mauritius draws its principal supplies of provisions from this settlement. I have also the honour to transmit you the capitulation of M. Rasselin, the Resident, who I sent, together with other prisoners, in a cartel to the Isle of France.'

DOWNING-STREET, APRIL 8, 1797.

A dispatch, of which the following is an extract, has been received by the Right Hon. Lord Grenville, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, from Colonel Graham, dated Head-quarters of his Royal Highness the Archduke Charles, at Vippach, March 20, 1797.

' In my last dispatch from Udine, of the 14th instant, I had the honour of informing your Lordship that the Archduke's head-quarters were just going to be moved forward to Paperiano, near Codroipo, in consequence of a report of the French army being in motion towards the Piave. This intelligence was soon after confirmed, with the additional account of General Massena's having penetrated by Feltri into the upper valley of the Piave, and defeated General Lusignan near Bellerno; but it was still doubtful whether their principal corps was advancing towards the Tagliamento merely to cover General Massena's column, or to undertake offensive operations. On the 15th General Hohenzollern, who had been left with a detachment on the Piave, retired behind the Tagliamento, where the Imperial army was cantoned. On the 16th, about ten A. M. the enemy advanced by the high road of Valvasone, and pushed some small parties of cavalry and infantry across the river, which, from the extraordinary drought of the season, was every where fordable; but these were driven back with some loss. A distant cannonade was then kept up during the rest of the day till four P. M. when the enemy having formed a very strong column of Demi-Brigade in front, intermixed with cavalry and artillery, advanced rapidly, and crossed the river near the upper end of the extensive and open plain, occupied by twelve weak squadrons. His Royal Highness's personal exertions could not prevent these from yielding to such superior force. After this successful attack by the enemy's left, their right wing crossed the river without opposition; but the progress of their numerous cavalry was checked by the steady behaviour of the regiment of Puis, posted at the head of the plain next to Codroipo.

' The rest of the infantry was under arms farther back, near their cantonments, and was not engaged. On seeing the enemy's force, which, both in cavalry and infantry, was greatly superior to that of the Imperial army, the Archduke ordered a retreat after sunset. The head-quarters were that night at Ontagnaul, and were removed on the 17th to Visco, behind Palma, which not being in a state of defence, was evacuated on the 18th; the head-quarters being removed to Gorice.

' On the 19th the enemy advanced towards the Isonzo, in two columns, above and below Gradiska, which served as a tete du pont over that river. Their left was repulsed in an attempt to storm Gradiska, but their right found little difficulty in crossing the river near Casseghiano, though in ordinary seasons it is scarce any where fordable; and as they might there turn the left of the position of Gorice, it became necessary to abandon it.'

' The head-quarters came here this morning.'

#### ADDITIONAL SHIPS OF WAR CAPTURED FROM THE ENEMY.

By Admiral Sir Hyde Parker's fleet, in the West Indies, the following captures have been made from the French: one of 6 guns and 40 men, by the *Canada*; three by the *Magicienne*; one of 24 guns, called the *Brutus*, which had done great mischief to our trade; and two others, of 10 guns each. The prizes are arrived at Jamaica. The *Swallow* brig also captured a small schooner privateer, (armed with swivels only and 18 men) on her way from Providence to Cape Nicholas Mole; *L'Africane* French corvette, of 18 guns and 99 men, by the *Quebec*, Captain Cook; the *General Leveu* French corvette, of 16 guns and 18 men, by the *Resource* and *Mermaid* cutters; the *Maria Topaze*, of 10 guns and 64 men, by the *Lapwing*, Capt. Barton; the *Galgo* Spanish corvette, of 24 guns and 124 men, by the *Alarm*, Capt. Fellowes; *La Legere* French privateer, of 6 guns and 48 men, by the *Bellona* frigate; *L'Espoir* French privateer, of 14 guns and 48 men, by the *Lapwing*; a small French schooner, of 4 guns and 38 men, by the *Matilda*.

*L'Impromptu* and *Le Bonheur* French privateer cutters, carrying 4 swivels each, were captured by the *Nimble* cutter, Capt. H. Festing, on the 7th of March, off St. Alden's Head; *Le Voltigeur* French privateer, cutter rigged, manned with 22 men, by the *Eurydice*, Capt. Talbot, off the Flemish Bank, on March 7th; the *Surveillant* French privateer, of 16 guns and 156 men, by the *Alcmene*, Capt. W. Brown, off the coast of Ireland, on the 7th of March; *La Liberté*, French privateer, of 4 guns and 18 men, off the Owers, on the 21st of March, by the *Greyhound* revenue cutter, Capt. W. Weston; *L'Epervier* French priva-

teer, of 7 guns and 29 men, by the Plymouth lugger, Capt. R. Elliot, off the Start, on the 22d of March; La Buonaparte French privateer, of 14 guns, by La Suffisante sloop, J. Witman, Commander, off the Start, on the 25th of March; L'Amitie French privateer, of 14 guns and 55 men, off the Land's End, by the Plymouth lugger, Capt. Elliott, on the 29th of March; La Bons Amis French privateer, of 6 guns and 32 men, off the Eddystone, by the Spitfire sloop, Capt. Sir John Orde, on the 2d of April; Le Prends Garde a Loup French privateer, of 6 guns and 28 men, by the Dover cutter, Capt. Sharp, off the Lizard, on the 3d of April.

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### FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

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#### FRENCH ARMY OF ITALY.

##### BUONAPARTE TO THE EXECUTIVE DIRECTORY.

CITIZENS DIRECTORS,

*Head-quarters, Tolentino, Feb. 19.*

'You will find, subjoined, the report of Citizen Monge, whom I sent to St. Marino, with his speech to the Captains-Regent. When I arrive at Rimini, I shall transmit to you an account of the proposition which was made upon this occasion, and also of what I shall have done to testify the esteem and consideration of the French Nation for this ancient Republic.

BUONAPARTE.'

[This letter was followed by a speech from Citizen Monge, in which he tells them, that, as the states around them are likely to undergo some political changes, he is desired to inform the General in Chief (Buonaparte) whether there be any disputes respecting the frontiers of San Marino, and even whether any part of the territory of their neighbours be necessary to that Republic.

To this the Republic of San Marino made answer, that, content with their mediocrity, they feared lest the enlarging their dominions might in the end endanger their liberty; but they request a commercial intercourse with France, and the conclusion of a treaty to guarantee their existence.]

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*Head-quarters, at Tolentino, Feb. 20.*

'I shall send you immediately the ten standards which we have taken from the Pope in the different actions we have had with his troops. You will find annexed a copy of a letter which the Holy Father has written to me, and of my answer,

BUONAPARTE.'

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#### PIUS POPE, THE SIXTH.

*'Dear Son, Health and Apostolic Benediction,*

'Desiring to terminate amicably our differences with the French Republic by the retreat of the troops which you command, we send and depute to you, as our Plenipotentiaries, two Ecclesiastics, the Cardinal Maltei, who is perfectly known to you, and M. Caleppi; and two Seculars, the Duke Don Lewis Braschi, our nephew, and the Marquis Camillus Massimi, who are invested with our full powers, to concert with you, promise, and subscribe such conditions as, we hope, will be just and reasonable, obliging ourselves, under our faith and word, to approve and ratify them in special form, in order that they may be valid and inviolable in all future time. Assured of the sentiments of good-will which you have manifested, we have abstained from moving any thing from Rome, by which you will be persuaded of the entire confidence which we repose in you. We conclude by assuring you of our most perfect esteem, and in giving you the paternal and apostolic benediction.

'Given at St. Peter's, in Rome, the 12th Feb. 1797, the 22d year of our Pontificate.

PIUS P. P. VI.

BUONAPARTE, IN REPLY TO HIS HOLINESS THE POPE.

*Head-quarters, Tolentino, Feb. 16.*

' MOST HOLY FATHER,

' I ought to thank your Holiness for the obliging things contained in the letter, which you have taken the trouble to write to me.

' The peace between the French Republic and your Holiness is just signed; I felicitate myself in having been able to contribute to your personal safety.

' I entreat your Holiness to guard against the persons who are at Rome, who are sold to the Courts, the enemies of France, or who suffer themselves to be guided exclusively by the passions of hatred, which the loss of territory constantly engenders.

' All Europe knows the pacific inclinations, and the conciliatory virtues of your Holiness. The French Republic, I hope, will be one of the truest friends of Rome.

' I send my Aid-de-Camp, Chief of Brigade, to express to your Holiness the perfect esteem and veneration which I have for your person; and to entreat you to confide in the desire which I have to give you, on every occasion, proofs of the respect and veneration with which I have the honour to be

Your most obedient Servant,

BUONAPARTE.

*Tolentino, 20th Feb.*

' The Commission of Learned Men has made a good harvest at Ravenna, Rimini, Pecaro, Cona, Loreto, and Perugia; the produce will be immediately expedited to Paris. With this, joined to all that shall be sent to you from Rome, we shall have all that is beautiful in Italy, with the exceptions of a few pieces of art at Turin and Naples.

BUONAPARTE.

*Paris, March 18.* The King of Prussia has taken possession of the Lower Palatinate, and of a great part of Westphalia, which he is determined to keep till his expences at the siege of Mentz shall be completely paid. The Landgrave of Hesse is also arming, and is disposed to second the views of Prussia: Frederick William has appointed him Field Marshal General of his forces.

The state of the garrison of Mantua, when it capitulated, was deplorable. Of 24,000 men, 6000 were dead, and 9000 sick; and out of 4000 horses more than 3000 were eaten.

The King of Naples has sent Buonaparte a snuff-box, enriched with his portrait, set round with diamonds; and the Pope has presented him with a sword, enriched also with diamonds.

The following conditions of peace with the Pope are given as authentic:

1. His Holiness renounces the Coalition.
2. Cedes the Country of Avignon.
3. Renounces the Legation of Ferrara and Bologna.
4. There shall be a garrison at Ancona, and the Admiralty Offices of the harbour shall be confiscated by the French until a general peace.
5. His Holiness to pay 30,000,000 of litres Tournois; and furnish 800 saddle horses, and an equal number of draught horses.
6. Proper reparation shall be made for the murder of the French Minister, Basseville, and a pension given to his family.
7. The French Academy at Rome shall be established on the same footing as in 1789.
8. All the monuments of the arts demanded at the time of the armistice shall be granted.
9. The French troops shall occupy the territory of his Holiness till the execution of this treaty.

As soon as the Pope heard of the fall of Mantua and Ancona, he fainted away, and is said to be still in a bad state of health.

No sooner had Buonaparte made peace with the Pope, than he sent back his troops in waggons, or by forced marches, to the Po, leaving only 5,000 men in Romagna and Ancona.

## OBITUARY.

ON the twenty second of March, at his house in Stanhope-street, the Right Hon. Charles Fitzroy, Lord Southampton, a General in the Army, and Colonel of the Third Regiment of Dragoon Guards.

His Lordship, who was next brother to the Duke of Grafton, was born in 1737, and created a Peer in 1780. In 1758, he married a daughter of Admiral Sir Peter Warren, by whom he had a numerous progeny. He is succeeded in his title and estates, by George Ferdinand, his eldest son.

22. At his house in Bloomsbury-square, in a fit of apoplexy, John Boniet de Mainauduc, M.D. and Fellow of the Corporation of Surgeons in London.

A few days since, at Hillingdon-place, near Uxbridge, Mrs. Drake, relict of the late Admiral Francis William Drake, and daughter of the late Sir William Heathcote, bart.

Suddenly, Dr. Hayes, Professor of Music in the University of Oxford. The Doctor was supposed to be the largest man in England, as he nearly equalled in weight the celebrated Mr. Bright, of Maldon, in Essex. The remains of this ingenious Composer were interred with great funeral pomp in St. Paul's Cathedral, on Tuesday the 21st of March. The gentlemen and children of the three choirs sung Dr. Green's Anthem of

' Lord, let me know mine end,' &c.

Lately, at her house in Half Moon street, Piccadilly, in her 57th year, Mrs. Pope, of the Theatre Royal, Covent-garden.

Tradition informs us that Miss Yonge (Mrs. Pope) was born about the year 1740. Her birth is not so authenticated as to enable us to state when it happened, nor the place exactly where; but her early years were certainly not passed in affluence: for she was at the proper age apprenticed to a milliner. Miss Yonge worked with the wife of Thompson, a very diligent and respectable actor now at Covent-garden theatre.

The talents of Miss Yonge at last at-

tracted the notice of a friend, who introduced her to Mr. Garrick, we believe about the year 1768. At this time she was in her twenty-fourth year. Her features were never very expressive; but her figure was elegant, and her deportment graceful. Garrick thought her powers pointed at *Imogen*,---but she then did not look sufficiently juvenile, and he was at some difficulty to say what should be done for his *old Yonge*, as he punningly expressed himself.

At Drury-lane she played two seasons; but either her merits were not felt by the public or the manager, for she left London then for Ireland, and performed in Dublin, in the year 1770, at the little theatre in Capel-street: there the present Mr. Lewis acted with her, and pronounced her merits to be such as must eventually replace her upon a London theatre.

Miss Yonge, no doubt, had considerably improved herself by this excursion. She had become a ready and versatile actress; and Mr. Garrick, who had very accurate information, sent off Mr. Moody to Dublin, to offer her a *carte blanche*.

After remaining eight years at Drury-lane, the very high offers of Mr. Harris induced her to enlist under the banners of Covent-garden; and, for eighteen years constantly before the town, playing sometimes with, and always against, some of the greatest actresses this country has ever seen, she has, if not equalled in particular parts, exceeded in a wider scope of character, and, in general, has acquired sufficient fame and the greatest attraction.

In the comprehensive language of a gentleman who had surveyed her journey through life in a profession perilous to the head and the heart---"I have known her a good child, a good wife, a good woman, and a good friend."

This lady was buried on Wednesday, March 22d, at one o'clock, in the cloisters of the abbey. She was followed to the grave by seven mourning coaches, and the family chariot empty. The age expressed upon her coffin was 52.

Lately, at Jamaica, Major Crosby, Nephew to Admiral Crosby, on his way

from St. Domingo, where he had distinguished himself as Deputy Adjutant-General to the Forces.---He fell a victim to that dreadful fever, by which, owing to the unfortunate and calamitous project of the West Indian expedition, England has been deprived of thousands of excellent officers. It would be difficult to do strict justice to this most amiable young man, and no words can better be applied to his disposition, than those of a noble historian, in delineating a character of former times:---'He was a young man of so virtuous a habit of mind, that no temptation or provocation would corrupt him: so great a lover of justice and integrity, that no example, necessity, or even the barbarity of war, could make him swerve from the most precise rules of it; and of that rare piety and devotion, that the country or the camp could not shew a more faultless person, or to whose example young men might more reasonably conform themselves.'

His countenance and manners were particularly interesting, from indicating the goodness and gentleness of his mind; with the greatest diffidence of himself, he constantly shewed a cultivated understanding, polished and improved by a knowledge of the world. His loss can never be too much, or too long felt, by those who had the happiness of his friendship; though no consolation can be so gratifying, as that it pleased the Almighty and ever benevolent Power to take one with so pure a spirit, and so justly prepared to meet the rewards of heaven, from this world of trouble, into that of eternal bliss.

Lately, Mr. Hodges, the well-known Landscape Painter; an artist whose merit should not be suffered to pass into the grave, without the tribute of respect. In his art, if he did not rise to the summit of Landscape-painting, there were in general strength, correctness, and taste, in his productions. His Paintings and Drawings of Asiatic Scenery are deservedly admired. With a modesty that always characterizes worth and genius, he retired from the prosecution of his art, conceiving that his place would be filled by men of greater merit. He had therefore, with the profits of his labours in the East, taken a share in a Provincial Bank, which, with his attention, his integrity, and the many friends his virtues and talents

had procured him, would probably have proved a prosperous undertaking.---His personal manners were easy, affable, and communicative; and all he said was marked by good sense, truth, and simplicity. He has left to regret his loss a numerous train of friends, and a widow, who is one of the most amiable and accomplished women in the kingdom, though the delicacy of her mind has chiefly confined the reputation of her merit and abilities within the sphere of domestic intercourse and enjoyment.

April 3. After a lingering illness, Mr. Hall, Engraver to his Majesty, sincerely regretted by a large circle of friends for his many good qualities, and by every admirer of the arts for his great genius and merit in his profession.

Lately, John Townson, Esq. many years Director of the East India Company, and twice returned to Parliament for the Borough of Milburn Port.---He will be very long and sincerely regretted by every one who had the happiness to know him, and was acquainted with his numerous virtues. He was extensively charitable without ostentation, zealously patriotic and loyal, clear and sound in understanding, inviolable in veracity and integrity, nice and sympathetic in his feelings; neither misfortune nor danger could subdue the firmness of his mind; he was steady and sincere in his friendship, politely attentive and affable in his behaviour, and truly benevolent to all. But, as human nature is not infallible, if ever he betrayed an unguarded quickness of temper, it was only the irresistible impulse of the moment, instantly expiated by self-rebuke, and never leaving the smallest degree of rancour or ill-will, even against his worst enemy, if any enemy he had; in short, he was an honourable man, and a true Christian.

Lately, Col. Campbell. He died soon after reaching his Government of the Bahamas, and was the same Officer who conducted himself with such address and ability in a correspondence with the American General Wayne about three years ago. Colonel, then Major Campbell, commanded the British Post at the Miramis.

Lately, at his house in Austin Friars, Richard Grindall, Esq. F.R.S. Surgeon Extraordinary to His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, and for more than 40 years Surgeon to the London Hospital.

Lately, at Water-Newington, in Huntingdonshire, John Kilburn, in very reduced circumstances, a person well known to many gentlemen of the turf, as a list-seller, and attendant in the stables at most of the races in the kingdom.---He had undergone various vicissitudes in life; had been a horse-dealer of some eminence, and in that line travelled into France, and other foreign parts; returning into England poor, he entered into several militias, and was at one time a serjeant in the Huntingdonshire; but his predilection for horses and the turf occasioned his getting rid of that situation. At a town in Bedfordshire, some years ago, he was, according to the turf phrase, quite broke down! It was in harvest; the week before Richmond races, near which place he was born; and to reach there in time he hit on the following expedient: he applied to a blacksmith of his acquaintance to stamp on a padlock the words "*Richmond goal*;" which, with a chain, was fixed to one of his legs, and he composedly went into a corn field to sleep. As he expected, he was soon apprehended, and taken before a magistrate, who, after some deliberation, ordered two constables to guard him in a carriage to Richmond, no time being to be lost, Kilburn saying he had not been tried, and hoped they would not let him lay till another assizes. The constables on their arrival at the goal accosted the keeper with 'Sir, do you know this man?'---'Yes; very well; it is Kilburn; I have known him many years.'---'We suppose he has broke out of your goal, as he has a chain and padlock on his leg with your mark; is not he a prisoner?'---'A prisoner! I never heard any harm of him in my life.'---'Nor,' says Kilburn, 'have these gentlemen, Sir; they have been so good as to bring me home out of Bedfordshire, and now I will not give them any further trouble; I've got the key of the padlock, and I'll not trouble them to unlock it. I thank them for their good usage.'---The distance he thus travelled was about 170 miles.

At Thorney, in Cambridgeshire, the following melancholy mortality recently occurred in the family of a farmer, named Care. On the morning of Tuesday, March 28th, he attended the remains of his daughter to the grave, and on his return home found his wife dead. The

circumstance shocked him to such a degree, as to occasion an illness, which, on the Friday following, put a period to his existence.---A servant boy going to Peterborough for a Physician, was thrown from his horse, and had his thigh broken; and another domestic, who had been for some weeks ill, died on Monday following.

8. At Aston, in Yorkshire, between the age of 70 and 80, the Rev. Mr. W. Mason, who has delighted for near a century all admirers of English poetic literature.

This gentleman is one of the few authors who is entitled to the applause of the world, as well for the virtues of his heart as for the excellence of his writings. He was the son of a clergyman who had the living of Hull, in Yorkshire, where our author was born about the year 1726. He was admitted of St. John's College, Cambridge, where he took his degrees of B. A. and M. A. and his poetical genius in the year 1747 procured him a fellowship in Pembroke-Hall, which, however, he did not obtain possession of without some litigation. In the year 1753, he entered into holy orders, and was patronized by the late Earl of Holderness, who procured him a Chaplainship to his Majesty, and gave him the valuable rectory of Aston, in Yorkshire, where he chiefly resided till his death, and which he made a delightful retirement. He was also preacher of York. He married a young lady of a good family and amiable character, but of a consumptive constitution, which soon deprived him of her at Bristol Wells, as appears by her elegant epitaph in that cathedral. He was the publisher of his friend Mr. Gray's works, whose genius he estimated with a zeal of enthusiasm. He was author of the dramatic poems of *Elfrida*, *Caractacus*, a Masque called *Cupid and Psyche*, besides three volumes of poems, many of which are dramatic.

The commendations bestowed upon *Elfrida* and *Caractacus* in their original form have been seconded by an equal degree of applause since they were adapted to the stage. The first is perhaps the most finished; the second, the most striking performance.

Lately, At Epsom, the Rev. John Parkhurst. He was the author of 1st. A serious and friendly Address to the Rev. Mr. John Wesley, in Relation

to a principal Doctrine, advanced and maintained by him and his Assistants. 8vo. 1753. 2. An Hebrew and English Lexicon, without Points. To which is added, a methodical Hebrew Grammar, without Points, adapted to the Use of Learners. 4to. 1763. 3. A Greek and English Lexicon to the New Testament, To which is prefixed, a plain and easy Greek Grammar. 4to. 1769. 4. The Divinity and Pre-existence of Our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, demonstrated from Scripture; in Answer to the first Section of Dr. Priestley's Introduction, to his History of early Opinions concerning Jesus Christ; together with Strictures, on some other Parts of that Work, and a Postscript relative to a late Publication of Mr. Gilbert Wakefield. 8vo. 1787. Mr. Parkhurst was many years fellow of Clare Hall, Cambridge, where he took the degrees of B. A. 1748, and M. A. 1752.

Lately, at Hampsted, the Rev. G. Travis, archdeacon and prebendary of Chester, rector of Handley, and vicar of Eastham, both in Cheshire. This gentleman, the son of Mr. T. of Royton, in Lancashire, received the rudiments of his education at Manchester school, under Mr. Purnell, and was admitted a sizar in St. John's College, Cambridge, in 1761, under Mr. Abbot. He took his degree of bachelor, in 1765, and that of master in 1768. He was justly celebrated for his various knowledge, and particularly for his familiar acquaintance with the tythe laws; to which, if he had uniformly directed his researches, he might have passed through life with credit, or at least without literary censure. Unhappily, however, for his reputation, he undertook a task, for which he was by no means qualified, viz. to vindicate the much disputed passage in 1 John v. 7. and met with able antagonists, who exposed his want of critical acumen in every part of the controversy. Mr. Travis had not been familiarly accustomed either to Greek manuscripts, or to works of sacred criticism. He was, consequently, on entering into this province of theological polemics, a Tiro, compared with his antagonists. Griesbach, Porson, Marsh, and Pappelbaum, convicted him, at every turn, of palpable misinformation, if not misrepresentation. He was, however, of a temper not to be daunted;

assertion was heaped on assertion, and the stronger the proof appeared of his *imperitia*, the stronger was his *pernitencia*. His labours, however, have proved not a little useful to the world, having excited a closer attention of learned men to the MSS. of Stephens, to the Valesian Readings, and the MS. at Berlin, &c. relative to the authenticity of the present text of the Greek Testament, than had been hitherto paid to those subjects. To his attempts to defend a disputed reading, we may probably be indebted for the restoration of the text to its original purity. Though a pluralist, and a man of respectable talents, Mr. Travis had little of the *stiffness* of a churchman about him, being remarkably affable, facetious, and pleasant to all. The universality of his genius was evinced by the various transactions in which he was concerned, and in all of which he excelled---presiding one day with propriety and ability at the head of a canal committee, the next superintending the sale of a lot of oxen, and the third, collecting, in his library, arguments in support of the doctrine of the Trinity. In his manners, the gentleman and the scholar were gracefully and happily blended. He was beloved and lamented by a very numerous circle of acquaintance.

Lately, at Mons, in the department of Jemappe, Citizen Varon, administrator of the department, and well known as a man of letters. He has been a very useful associate in many valuable works, in literature and the arts, and particularly in the celebrated travels of Vaillant into Africa; the editing of which was entirely by himself. He had spent many years at Rome, in translating the great work of the Abbe Winckelman, the *Monumenti Inediti*. At the time of the infamous assassination of *Basseville*, he was obliged to leave that city, with his fellow-countrymen. The enlightened patriotism and amiable manners which he evinced in the discharge of his last public function, had conciliated the affections of the conquered Belgians.

Lately, in Cecil-street, F. Eyre, Esq. many years an eminent Solicitor for Plantation Appeals, formerly a Representative in Parliament for Great Grimsby, and joint patentee with Mr. Strahan as King's Printer.



## LIST OF BANKRUPTS.

Feb. 14. J. Ince, Lad-Lane, victualler. Peter Desmarais, St. Martin's-court, watch-maker. W. Brown, Vine-street, Minorities, wine merchant. A. Anderson, Moore Street, Soho, victualler. B. Poyzer, Budge row, chocolate-manufacturer. R. Holmes, Little Bampton, Cumberland, dealer. W. Collier, the younger of Witney, Oxford, blanket-weaver. T. Peet, Nottingham, grocer. C. Percy, Goring, Oxford, farmer.

Feb. 18. T. Greenland, Islington, money-scrivener. B. Simpson, Salisbury-court, Fleet-street, eating-house keeper. W. Cramer, Upper Titchfield-street, Mary-le-bonne, music-seller. W. Tovey the younger, Bridge-yard, Lambeth, grocer. J. Hill, Wood-street, ironmonger. P. Gavey, Fenchurch-street, merchant. J. Moore, Great Yarmouth, merchant. J. Lunt, Standish with Langtree, Lancaster, dealer. J. Groves, Mosely, Worcester, dealer in horses.

Feb. 21. W. Tovey the younger, Union-street, Lambeth, grocer. J. Botes and T. Wright, Cheapside, warehousemen. T. Cates, of Dean-street, Soho, merchant. A. Morris, late of Spring Gardens, St. Martin in the Fields, money-scrivener. R. Hawkins, Sellack, Herefordshire, mason. S. Power, Birmingham, cisp-maker. W. Jones, Wolverhampton, Staffordshire, porter-brewer. J. Dodson, Northwram, Yorkshire, horse-dealer.

Feb. 25. J. Heimpel, King's Road, Chelsea, potter. R. Andrews, Bocking, Essex, victualler. J. P. De Druchy and P. Gavey, merchants. J. S. Gazely, Great Queen-street, Lincoln's Inn Fields, merchant. A. Henriquez, Plummer's Row, Whitechapel, dealer. W. Fletcher, Bedford-row, scrivener. T. Fothergill, Fenchurch-street, money scrivener. J. Threlfall, and R. Hesketh, Liverpool, corn-merchants. J. Richardson, Grimsarh, Lancashire, cotton-manufacturer. P. Pasgeter, Flushing, Cornwall, surgeon. J. Williamson, Bridgnorth, Salop, grocer. J. Windle, Earby, York, dealer. C. Scudamore and A. W. Collard, Manchester, manufacturers. W. and G. Hallen, Bridgnorth, Salop, woollen manufacturers. N. Moore, Wigan, Lancashire, grocer. E. Budd, Rumsey, Southampton, tallow-chandler.

Feb. 28. J. Law, Rotherhithe, ship-chandler. W. Harper and J. Wilson, of Castle-court, Budge Row, merchants. T. Smith, St. Martin's-le-Grand, warehouseman. S. Bottomley, Royston, Cambridgeshire, innholder. D. Orr and J. Labourn, Newcastle upon Tyne, merchants. T. Quickfall, Kingston upon Hull, dealer in spirituous liquors. J.

Smith the elder, Burford, Oxfordshire, feltmonger. J. Hodson, Heaton Norris, Lancashire, innkeeper. L. Lockard, Manchester, manufacturer. W. Moore, Manchester, taylor. D. Hunt, Birmingham, buckle-maker. T. Thomas, Bristol, tallow-chandler.

March 4. R. Marsh, Nicholas lane, Lombard-street, stationer. J. Roberts, Bishopsgate Without, upholsterer. J. N. Coulson, East-lane, Bermondsey, brewer. J. Stewart, Queen's Arms, Wapping-street, victualler. J. Clarke, Scotby, Cumberland, tanner. E. Griffith, Burslem, Stafford, potter. T. Greenwood, Oxford, inn-keeper. E. and J. Roland, Liverpool, corn-merchants. J. Watson, Rotherham, York, grocer. J. Grafton, Evesham, Worcester, mercer. J. Kemps-ter the younger, South Marston, Wilts, corn-dealer. J. Booth, Macclesfield, Chester, cotton-manufacturer.

March 7. B. N. Falkard, Ipswich, ironmonger. W. Townson, Clappersgate, Westmoreland, slate-merchant. J. Watson, Whitehaven, draper. T. Judson and J. Judson, Ridghill and Lanes, Ashton under Line, Lancashire, drysalts. H. Hatton, Westboughton, Lancashire, and J. Mason, Manchester, fustian-manufacturers. O. W. Thong, Huntingdon, dealer. E. Pritchett, Worcester, druggist. J. Waddington, Silk Willoughby, Lincolnshire, grazier. J. Hart, Wigan, Lancashire, muslin-manufacturer. W. Malkin, Manchester, dealer.

March 11. W. Weston, Oxford-street, Mary-le-bonne, victualler. W. Jarrett, Bristol, grocer. J. Horton, King's Bench Prison, bricklayer. W. Craile, Broadstairs, Kent, grocer. T. Weaver, Lower Thames-street, cheesemonger. S. Green, H. Green, and J. W. Killingley, Nottingham, merchants. T. Haydon, Bread-street, money scrivener. T. Lloyd, Catharine-street, Tower Hill, victualler. J. Griffith, Lanley, Caermarshshire, tanner. H. Cowx, Maryport, Cumberland, tanner. W. Yates, Manchester, tallow-chandler. J. Griffith the younger, Alwandle, Chester, corn-factor. R. Milnes, Crow-Nest, Dewsbury, Yorkshire, dealer. J. Allen, Warrington, Lancashire, grocer.

March 14. C. Ward, of Hart-street, Bloomsbury, dealer. S. DeLeon, Wilson-street, Moorfields, merchant.

March 18. H. Barnett, Crown-court, Little Russel-street, Drury-lane, merchant. J. Wright, Leadenhall-street, carver and gilder. John Stead, Portsea, Hants, bookseller. W. Sutton, St. Paul's Church-yard, dealer.