

THE
Gentleman's Magazine:
AND
Historical Chronicle.

VOLUME LV.

For the YEAR MDCCLXXXV.

PART THE FIRST.

PRODESSE & DELECTARE



E PLURIBUS UNUM.

By SYLVANUS URBAN, *Gent.*

L O N D O N:

Printed by JOHN NICHOLS, for DAVID HENRY, late of *St. John's Gate*;
and sold by ELIZ. NEWBERRY, the Corner of *St. Paul's Church-
Yard, Ludgate-Street.* 1785.
Ayuntamiento de Madrid

To SYLVANUS URBAN, Esq.
On completing his LVth Volume.

IT'S voyage o'er, with prosperous gales
Your rich galleon my Clio hails ;
Excell'd in wealth by either Ind,
The matchless treasures of the mind.
But, soon as Phœbus gilds the skies,
Each morn again your toils will rise :
Bards, Sages, will again for you
Rhyme, criticise, explore, review.
In every month you thus engage
All ranks, each sex, and every age ;
More goodness hence the good obtain,
And hence the wise more wisdom gain ;
While some are married, buried, born,
Others rejoice, and others mourn ;
Bards for the dead attune their lays,—
They die,—whom other poets praise :
Coins, seals, all worthless now, unseen
In thy Museum, curious GREENE *,
Found, when long hidden, shall surprise
Some future PEGGE's exploring eyes.
Let useful lore, in every page,
The gay and thoughtless thus engage !
For all now wedded, and ev'n born,
Friends, parents, children, soon must mourn,
And all who live, as die they must,
Know, that coins, seals, and men are dust.

Dec. 31, 1785.

* Of Lichfield. See p. 25, 176, 496, 694, 943, &c.

PREFACE TO THE FIFTY-FIFTH VOLUME.

PREFACE has succeeded Preface, as Year has succeeded Year, for more than Half a Century, till a Repetition of the same Acknowledgements, and a Requisition for the Continuance of the same Favours, have become like Birth-day Congratulations at Court, which vary only by being presented in the splendid Decorations of a new Dress.

In the Prefaces to some former Volumes we ventured to quit the beaten Track, and, by a Recapitulation of the principal Contents of the Volume, endeavoured to attract the Notice of the Public. Our Readers were pleased with the Appearance of Novelty at first, but soon found, that, in reality, there was nothing new but the Form; that, in the Display of old Articles, however brilliant, with which they were acquainted, we seemed more intent on gaining new Readers, than in contributing either to the Entertainment or Information of the Old. Thus circumstanced, it is become necessary to strike out a new Plan, which, we hope, will be equally pleasing to our Constant Readers, and inviting to those who honour us with their Attention occasionally only.

Our Plan in brief is this, to introduce annually what we shall call AN INDEX INDICATORIUS, or, An Index expressive of the Subjects we have in Store, which our Limits would not admit in the Course of the preceding Year. What is meant will be best explained by what follows.

Index Indicatorius; or, An Explanatory Index of Papers unpublished.

A LEARNED Correspondent from Birmingham accounts for the Fables of the Ancients by supposing the idle Tales of Naturalists to have been collected from oral Traditions, handed down from Father to Son, before the Art of Writing was invented. Amidst this Heap of Fiction, much Truth, he says, may be found by those who will take the pains to search for it, of which he gives some examples.—J. M. in Defence of the Immateriality of the Soul, and of the Unity of the Divine Nature, is ingenious; but so much has been said on these Subjects, that Nothing new can be expected.—*The Essays*, under the Title of *Speculator*, were not found interesting enough to excite the Attention of our Readers.—G. M. B.'s excellent Paper on the Commutation for Tithes was deferred because the Cause was dropped. Should it ever be revived, which it is much wished may be the Case, that Paper shall be early noticed.—Rusticus, in Reply to Agricola on enforcing the Penal Law, by which Incumbents on Livings of a certain Income are obliged to Residence, remarks justly, that such Sentiments generally proceed from malicious Motives. Where Parishioners are in earnest to attend their Duty, the Clergy are never wanting to assist them in the Performance of it. He laments the Depravity of the Times, and charges much of the Profligacy of the lower Class of People to those infernal Haunts the Ale-houses, which ought never to be licensed without the Consent of the resident Minister.—An Englishman's second Exhortation to the humane Treatment of Negroes was judged unnecessary, as the first was known to have the desired Effect. A Deputation from the Negroes restored to Freedom by the Quakers have lately attended, at the Meetings in London and elsewhere, to return Thanks.—Mr. Rack's Paper on the Arts and Sciences seems better calculated to be read before a Society of Philosophers, than published at large to Readers, by far the greatest Number of whom have no Relish for such Disquisitions; and to those who have, there was little new.—Our Correspondent who recommends the Insertion of a Synopsis of the Works of Plato, when he reads the present List of Correspondents whose Communications we are thus obliged to curtail, will not wonder that we declined to comply with his friendly Hint.—The treasonable Paper

nailed to the Sign-post of the Angel-inn at Halifax, some Years ago, is now out of Season, and would answer no good Purpose to hand it to Posterity.—J. M.'s Explication of the Words in Job, "He will curse thee to thy Face," is ingenious, and, since the Paper now before us was written in 1787. has been adopted by a very learned Divine in his new Version of Jeremiah, in explaining a similar Expression of that Prophet, where it gives the whole Sentence a new Turn, and supposes it to be ironically spoken. This Correspondent's Explication of Matthew xxviii. 18, "All Power is given unto me in Heaven and in Earth," would make an excellent Sermon, but is much too long for our Limits.—S. H. on the Commutation of Tithes, agrees in general with G. M. B. as to the Equivalent to be given in Lieu of them; and as there is so remarkable a Coincidence between two Gentlemen utterly unknown to each other, there is great Reason to think the Commutation just.—*Nunc Vigorn's* Remarks on Dr. Priestley's Doctrine of Materialism is rather declamatory than argumentative. It is indeed to be lamented, as he well observes, "That, at this advanced Period of universal Learning and Science, Christians, and Protestants too, should employ their Talents in nibbling and frittering away to Nothing the most obvious, definite, and absolute Sense and Meaning of that Language which it hath pleased God to employ for the only Standard of Divine Truth, and sure Criterion of saving Faith." But it does not follow from thence, that we are verging apace to finish in the complete Establishment and Sink of Infidelity.—Pl.'s Remarks on a *Dialogue on the actual State of Parliament*, seem to coincide in general with the Principles maintained in the Dialogue, and to borrow his Mode of Reformation from the Lights received from that Author. Speaking of the Origin of Representation, the Writer of the Dialogue had observed, "that, in the Reign of Queen Elizabeth, Boroughs were increased where the Crown could command the greatest Influence." Our Correspondent upon this shrewdly remarks, "that there were Boroughs expressly created for the Purpose of Influence to the Crown; surely, then, these are the Boroughs that ought first to be abolished, that the Crown may be divested of that Portion of Influence which it had usurped to weigh against the Delegates of the People."—B. R.'s Remarks on the Descent of Odin is a very decent Censure, levelled at the Bishop of Dromore, for his pretended Translation of five Pieces of *Runic* Poetry; glancing at the same Time at the Chevalier Mallet, for having set the Example: neither of whom, he supposes, knew much of the Northern Languages but what they gathered from the Latinity of Bartholin and Wormius. He gives a Specimen of the same Powers of Composition in a Version of what he calls the very sublime Poem to which Mr. Gray was indebted for his Ode entitled "The Descent of Odin;" the Original of which, he says, is preserved in Bartholin *De Causis*.—G. E.'s Remarks on the Shadow of a Mountain at Castletown having varied in its Length on the shortest Day, do not tend to establish the Fact, but to prove the Possibility of its being true, which is denied by T. R. so long as the Angle which the Poles of the Earth make with the Poles of the Eclipse remains the same. The Question seems to admit of much Geometrical Reasoning; but to prove the Fact, few, we believe, will take the Trouble.—Philogathus wishes us to be more copious in our Illustrations of Scripture, and proposes one Text, Rom. v. 7. "Scarcely for a righteous Man will one die, yet peradventure for a good Man some would even dare to die." He observes, that Commentators, to establish the Distinction, have exalted the Character of the good Man, and degraded that of the righteous Man, which is contrary to the whole Tenor of Scripture; the Apostle's Meaning is obviously different, for the *righteous* and the *good Man* are generally throughout Scripture used as synonymous Terms. "Scarcely for a righteous and good Man will one die, but peradventure for a righteous and good Man some would even dare to die!" The Apostle, on so delicate a Point, chose to express himself doubtfully.—W. in Defence of the People called Quakers from the Charge of placing no Dependence on Public Worship, refers to Barclay's Apology, where the direct contrary is maintained.—N. E.'s Plan for the "Extraction of the Cube Root, by forming new *real* Divisors for *new* Dividends," may be ingenious, but not easy to be comprehended.—A. D.'s Remarks on the Controversy between the Doctors Horsley and Priestley are just such as every Man of Sense must make in his own Mind, viz: To admire the Learning and Subtlety of both, without being swayed from his own Opinion by either. His shrewd Conclusion with the Text in Zechariah, "In that Day there shall be One Lord, and his NAME ONE," sufficiently discovers his own Way of Thinking.

F

Ayuntamiento de Madrid

Instruments to fulfil the great Scheme of Providence, is certainly ill founded. If Eniomet will review the Subject, and reduce his Observations to a moderate Length, they shall be inserted.—Hermes against Scepticism and Infidelity, in quoting Julian, has called to his Assistance a feeble Support. That Emperor never acknowledged the Divinity of Christ, though he may be said to yield to the irresistible Force of his Precepts.—M. Lemoine's Queries concerning the Ascension of Elijah are shrewd. "If his Mantle fell, why fell not the Rest of his Garments?" Is Elijah dead or living? If dead, what became of his Body and Cloaths? If living, where and in what Place is he resident?" By the Tenor of twelve such Queries M. Lemoine seems to doubt the Reality of the whole Story. If Elijah was a Magician, which these Queries seem to imply, he certainly was one of the first Quality.—Senex's String of Biographical Characters may be narrowed. Some Account of Thomas Johnston the Herbalist, Charles Hayes the Chronologist, Alexander Cruden the Corrector, Peter Porret and Emanuel Swedenburg, celebrated Mystics, and of John Swinton the Orientalist, would be highly acceptable, no doubt, to the Public.—B. R.'s Remarks on the State of Learning in England till the Fourteenth Century, if warranted, would be of itself a full Confirmation of Rowley's Ignorance in the Greek Language, and consequently decisive on the Question of his not being the Author of the Battle of Hastings; but, as that Point has been given up, the bare Mention of B. R.'s Part in that Controversy may suffice.—The Annual Bearings in the Chancel of Danbury Church in Essex, of which no Notice is taken in Morant's History of that County, as they may be esteemed curious by some of our Readers, shall be inserted.—The *Scribleriad*, No IX. is fraught with the Researches of a contemptive Mind, narrowed only for Want of Opportunities to enlarge the Field of Knowledge, of which the Author seems in ardent Pursuit. There is one Observation, on the Productions of the Torrid Zone, which we do not remember to have seen warranted, and that is, that the Trunks of the Calabash Tree are frequently Eighty Feet in Circumference!—An Old Yeoman thinks it extraordinary that a Man of independent Fortune and liberal Education should be censured (see Vol. LIV. p. 812.) for assuming the Title of Mr. when Taylors, Hair-dressers, Dancing-masters, and Chimney-sweepers, set up their Carriages, and assume the Title of Esquire, though some of them can scarcely write or read. He observes, that Carriages and Squireships are now joined together like Man and Wife; and though Folly has joined them together, yet Reason and Propriety cannot put them asunder. This Old Yeoman is a strong Advocate for Sunday Schools, as indeed what good Man is not!—A *Lancashire Parish Priest* is one of those, he says, who confesses himself no great Friend to Systematical Confessions of Faith, and Multiplication of Creeds, which, he thinks, have been of no great Service to the Cause of pure and undefiled Religion. Of the Three Creeds of the Church of England, he wishes it were well rid of One of them [the Athanasian], as the thinking Part of both Clergy and Laity join in wishing it expunged from the Book of Common Prayer.—A Psalm-Singer, but no Republican, is much offended, as he justly may, with the Charge that "Malmsinging and Republicanism naturally go together." It so, he thinks the watchful Guardians of our civil and religious Liberties should by all Means annihilate every Species of Church Music, from the devotional Chanting in our Cathedrals down to the sleepy Drawing of our Country Churches.—H. H. is an Advocate for the Admission of all, who, by their Learning, their Abilities, their moral Character, and their Motives, are qualified, into Holy Orders; and that no civil Employment, whether *Servers of Ale*, or *Helpers at an Inn*, should exclude them, when so qualified, from ministering in the Temple to Holy Things. (See an Address to the Lord Bishop of Chester, Vol. LII. p. 296.)—N— contends, that 1 Tim. vi. 6, ought to have been rendered, "Godliness with a Competency is great Gain." This he supports as well by the natural Meaning of the Word ἀνάγκη, as by a narrow Inspection of the Context. This Writer is well read in Scripture, but rather too prolix for a limited Miscellany, where every Writer of equal Merit has a Claim to a share of the Room.

X. Y. Z. and the other Friends who enquire after our RE-PUBLICATION, may be assured it is only postponed, not broken off. The Perfidy of knavish Servants, who stole, and sold for Waste Paper, what will cost much Time and Expence to prepare again for the Public, has unavoidably occasioned a longer Interruption than we could possibly foresee. Nor is the GENERAL INDEX by any Means forgotten.

T H E

Gentleman's Magazine:

A N D

Historical Chronicle.

VOLUME LV.

For the YEAR MDCCLXXXV.

PART THE SECOND.

PRODESSE ET DELECTARE—
E PLURIBUS UNUM.

By SYLVANUS URBAN, *Gent.*

L O N D O N:

Printed by JOHN NICHOLS, for DAVID HENRY, late of *St. John's Gate*; and sold by ELIZ. NEWBERY, the Corner of *St. Paul's Church-Yard, Ludgate-Street.* 1785.

Ayuntamiento de Madrid

To the EDITOR of the GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE.

PROCEED, friend URBAN, to improve the age !
The fire of youth still glows in every page ;
Thy genius faints not at th' approach of time ;
Long may this news be spread through every clime !
URBAN still lives, to bless and please mankind,
To mend the manners, and improve the mind.
Learning, enliven'd at the grateful sound,
With joyful echoes makes the air rebound :
Her favourite JOHNSON from her arm is fled,
And many more are number'd with the dead :
In the short space of one revolving year,
She oft has dropp'd the sympathetic tear.
To check her sorrows for these joys bereft,
Among her sons one darling still is left ;
Learning and Genius at th' event rejoice ;
Among their votaries, this the public voice,
Long may'st thou live, with fame and honour crown'd,
And thy productions ever be renown'd !
Nor yet alone is all the merit due,
Nor does their fondness center all in you :
Another URBAN still divides their care,
A younger hope, who bids them not despair.
These Sisters still have that one joy in store,
Should they be forc'd their URBAN to deplore ;
If the stern Fates should snatch you to the skies,
Another Phoenix will immediate rise !

Dec. 31, 1785.



Ancient Altar-piece, preserved in the Museum of M^r Greene at Lichfield.

Ayuntamiento de Madrid

The Gentleman's Magazine.

ST. JOHN'S Gate.

London Gazette
Daily Advertiser
Public Advertiser
Gazetteer
Morning Chron.
Morning Herald
Morning Post
Public Ledger
Daily Courant
Gener. Advertiser
St. James's Chron.
General Evening
Whitehall Even.
London Evening
London Chron.
Lloyd's Evening
English Chron.
Oxford
Cambridge
Bristol 3 papers
Bath 2
Birmingham 2
Derby
Coventry 2
Hereford 2
Chester 2
Manchester 2
Canterbury 2



Edinburgh 5
Dublin 3
Newcastle 3
York 2
Leeds 2
Nottingham 2
Nottingham 2
Exeter 2
Liverpool 1
Gloucester 2
Bury St. Edmund's
Lewes
Sheffield
Shrewsbury
Winchester
Ipswich
Salisbury
Leicester
Worcester
Stanford
Chelmsford
Southampton
Northampton
Reading
Whitehaven
Dumfries
Aberdeen
Glasgow

For JANUARY, 1785.
CONTAINING

More in Quantity and greater Variety than any Book of the Kind and Price.

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Embellished with a beautiful Representation of a fine Altar-piece in the Museum of Mr. GREENE of LICHFIELD; and a View of the Ruins of the ancient City of BOLGARI.

By SYLVANUS URBAN, Gent.

LONDON, Printed by JOHN. NICHOLS, for D. HENRY, late of ST. JOHN'S GATE.

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2 *Metcorological Diary for January, 1784.—Average Prices of Corn.*

Januar. Days.	Barometer. Inch. 20ths	Thermom.	Wind.	Rain. 100ths of inch.	Weather.
1	29 6	26	NE		foggy and still.
2	29 9	35	SE	122	rain.
3	29 10	40	W		blustering wind ¹ .
4	29 13	44	SW	105	rain.
5	29 18	34	NE		fair.
6	30 1	28	NE		fair, white frost.
7	29 18	21	SE		thin clouds, white frost.
8	29 14	28	NW		fog, overcast, still.
9	29 15	31	S		ditto.
10	30 2	31	S		fog.
11	30 2	25	NW		freezing rime, still.
12	30 1	31	SW		fog, still ² .
13	30	35	SW		fog, thaw, still.
14	29 17	38	SW	63	fog, still.
15	29 14	45	SW		soft and mild, brisk wind ⁴ ,
16	29	38	SW	21	showers.
17	29 1	35	NW		fair, sharp wind.
18	28 19	31	W		white frost, still.
19	29 4	27	N		snow, none to measure.
20	29 1	26	NW		overcast, sharp wind.
21	29	26	NW		overcast, still.
22	29 4	27	NE		overcast and still ⁵ .
23	29 8	26	NW		bright.
24	29 9	24	NW		bright, warm sun.
25	29 12	24	SW		rime and white frost, bright ⁶ .
26	29 17	23	SW		ditto—bright morn.
27	29 16	27	E		overcast and still.
28	29 14	28	E		fair, sharp wind.
29	29 14	23	NE		bright, sharp wind.
30	30 1	26	N		cloudy, cutting wind.
31	29 19	24	SW		clouds and mist, still.

OBSERVATIONS. ¹ Snow gone, very low tide.—² Rime falls from trees.—³ Condensation of snow since the 4th.—⁴ Cloudy, but clear from fog.—⁵ Thin flights of snow.—⁶ The Thames not frozen quite over, but navigation has been stopped some time by the ice.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN, from January 17, to January 22, 1785.

	Wheat	Rye	Barley	Oats	Beans
	s. d.s.	d.s.	d.s.	d.s.	d.
London	5 0 1/2	3 1/2	0 1/2	4 1/2	0

COUNTIES INLAND.

Middlesex	5 4 0	0 1/2	0 1/2	5 1/2	9
Surry	5 1 3	0 1/2	1 0	3 4	3
Hereford	4 11 0	0 2	1 1/2	4 1/2	3
Bedford	4 8 3	0 2	1 0 1/2	3 1/2	6
Cambridge	5 2 3	0 2	9 2	2 3	3
Huntingdon	4 5 0	0 2	8 1/2	0 3	0
Northampton	4 11 3	0 2	7 1/2	11 3	0
Rutland	5 1 0	0 2	10 2	0 3	1
Leicester	5 1 3	0 2	7 1/2	2 3	7
Nottingham	5 2 3	0 2	10 2	1 3	3
Derby	5 9 0	0 2	11 1/2	1 3	9
Stafford	5 5 0	0 2	11 1/2	1 3	3
Salop	5 3 3	0 2	9 1	9 4	3
Hereford	5 1 0	0 2	6 1	7 3	8
Worcester	5 7 3	0 2	7 1/2	1 3	8
Warwick	4 8 0	0 2	9 1	10 2	11
Gloucester	5 7 0	0 2	5 1	10 3	5
Wilts	5 5 0	0 2	7 1/2	3 4	3
Berks	5 3 0	0 2	8 1/2	4 3	8
Oxford	5 4 0	0 2	7 1/2	3 3	9
Bucks	4 11 0	0 2	10 1/2	1 3	7

COUNTIES upon the COAST.

Essex	4 8 0	0 1/2	1 1	1 1/2	4
Suffolk	4 10 2	1 1/2	7 1/2	2 3	1
Norfolk	5 3 2	0 2	7 1/2	2 0	0
Lincoln	5 1 2	1 1/2	1 1	11 3	3
York	5 5 3	0 2	6 1	11 3	8
Durham	5 9 3	0 2	1 1	10 4	0
Northumberland	5 0 3	0 2	8 1	10 3	11
Cumberland	5 11 4	0 2	2 1	11 4	10
Westmorland	6 3 4	0 2	1 1	10 4	2
Lancashire	6 3 4	0 2	7 1/2	2 3	10
Cheshire	5 11 4	0 2	0 1	10 0	0
Monmouth	5 8 0	0 2	0 1	7 0	0
Somerset	5 5 3	0 2	5 1	11 3	1
Devon	5 7 0	0 2	8 1	7 0	0
Cornwall	5 9 0	0 2	8 1	7 0	0
Dorset	5 6 0	0 2	7 1/2	2 3	11
Hampshire	5 0 0	0 2	8 1/2	3 3	10
Sussex	4 8 0	0 2	5 1/2	0 1	4
Kent	4 11 0	0 2	10 1/2	2 3	6

WALES, Jan. 10, to Jan. 15, 1785.

North Wales	6 0 4	6 3	5 1	8 4	9
South Wales	5 10 4	3 3	1 1	4 3	9

T H E

Gentleman's Magazine;

For JANUARY, 1785.

BEING THE FIRST NUMBER OF VOL. LV. PART I.

MR. URBAN,

Jan. 4.

THE early part of Dr. Johnson's literary life is acknowledged to be that which would be most generally curious, and of which it is to be feared the means of information are the most scanty. In some degree to supply this desideratum, I send you eight of his letters, written in that period, to his firm friend and early patron the original projector of *The Gentleman's Magazine*; and shall be happy if they are the means of bringing forward any similar communications from such of your very early correspondents as have survived their contemporary friend. The Rev. Mr. Moses Browne, the pious writer of the *Sunday Thoughts*; the learned antiquary *Paul Gemesse* (who still adorns your pages as *T. Row*); the excellent Miss Carter, whom he celebrated in a Greek epigram *To Eliza*; and some other of your original contributors, may possibly condescend "to fill a column" with their tribute to the memory of an old associate. The propriety of such communications to the periodical work which his own masterly hand so frequently adorned must be obvious.

One little circumstance, which has no where yet appeared in print, I can relate to you on the best authority. In 1736 Dr. J. had a particular inclination to have been engaged as an assistant to the Rev. Mr. Budworth, then head master of the Grammar-school at Brewood

in Staffordshire, "an excellent person, who possessed every talent of a perfect instructor of youth, in a degree which," [to use the words of one of the brightest ornaments of literature †,] "has been rarely found in any of that profession since the days of Quintilian." Mr. Budworth, "who was less known in his life-time, from that obscure situation to which the caprice of fortune oft condemns the most accomplished characters, than his highest merit deserved," had been bred under Mr. Blackwell at Market Bosworth, where Johnson was some time an usher; which might naturally lead to the application. Mr. Budworth was certainly no stranger to the learning or abilities of Johnson; as he more than once lamented his having been under the necessity of declining the engagement, from an apprehension that the paralytic affection, under which our great Philologist laboured through life, might become the object of imitation or of ridicule, among his pupils.

Yours, &c.

J. NICHOLS.

I. SIR,

Nov. 25, 1734.

AS you appear no less sensible than your readers of the defects of your Poetical Article, you will not be displeased, if, in order to the improvement of it, I communicate to you the sentiments of a person, who will undertake on reasonable terms sometimes to fill a column.

His opinion is, that the publick would not give you a bad reception, if, before

* See *Gent. Mag.* vol. VIII. p. 210; and see hereafter, p. 5. N.

† See the Dedication to Bp. Hurd's edition of "Horace's Epistles to the Pisos, &c" ed. 1766, p. vii. Some further account of Mr. Budworth, who died in 1745, would be an acceptable communication to the learned world.

the current wit of the month, which a critical examination would generally reduce to a narrow compass, you admitted not only poems, inscriptions, &c. never printed before, which he will sometimes supply you with; but likewise short literary dissertations in Latin or English, critical remarks on authors ancient or modern, forgotten poems that deserve revival, or loose pieces, like *Flover's*, worth preserving. By this method your literary article, for so it might be called, will, he thinks, be better recommended to the public, than by low jests, awkward buffoonery, or the dull scurrilities of either party.

If such a correspondence will be agreeable to you, be pleased to inform me in two posts*, what the conditions are on which you shall expect it. Your late offer † gives me no reason to distrust your generosity. If you engage in any literary projects besides this paper, I have other designs to impart, if I could be secure from having others reap the advantage of what I should hint.

Your letter, by being directed to *S. Smith*, to be left at the Castle in Birmingham, Warwickshire, will reach

Your humble servant.

2. *Greenwich, next Door to the Golden Heart, Church-street, July 12, 1737.*

SIR,

HAVING observed in your papers very uncommon offers of encouragement to men of letters, I have chosen, being a stranger in London, to communicate to you the following design, which, I hope, if you join in it, will be of advantage to both of us.

The History of the Council of Trent having been lately translated into French, and published with large Notes by Dr. Le Courayer, the reputation of that book is to much revived in England, that, it is presumed, a new translation of it from the Italian, together with Le Courayer's Notes from the French, could not fail of a favourable reception.

If it be answered, that the History is already in English; it must be remembered, that there was the same objection against Le Courayer's undertaking, with this disadvantage, that the French had a version by one of their best translators, whereas you cannot read three pages of

the English History without discovering that the style is capable of great improvements: but whether those improvements are to be expected from this attempt, you must judge from the specimen, which, if you approve the proposal, I shall submit to your examination.

Suppose the merit of the versions equal, we may hope that the addition of the Notes will turn the balance in our favour, considering the reputation of the Annotator.

Be pleased to favour me with a speedy answer, if you are not willing to engage in this scheme; and appoint me a day to wait upon you, if you are. I am, Sir, your humble servant, SAM. JOHNSON.

3. No 6, *Castle-street, Wednesday Morning.*

SIR, [No date. 1738.]

WHEN I took the liberty of writing to you a few days ago, I did not expect a repetition of the same pleasure so soon; for a pleasure I shall always think it to converse in any manner with an ingenious and candid man; but having the inclosed poem in my hands to dispose of for the benefit of the author (of whose abilities I shall say nothing, since I send you his performance), I believed I could not procure more advantageous terms from any person than from you, who have so much distinguished yourself by your generous encouragement of poetry; and whose judgement of that art nothing but your commendation of my title ‡ can give me any occasion to call in question. I do not doubt but you will look over this poem with another eye, and reward it in a different manner, from a mercenary bookseller, who counts the lines he is to purchase, and considers nothing but the bulk. I cannot help taking notice, that, besides what the author may hope for on account of his abilities, he has likewise another claim to your regard, as he lies at present under very disadvantageous circumstances of fortune. I beg therefore that you will favour me with a letter to-morrow, that I may know what you can afford to allow him, that he may either part with it to you, or find out (which I do not expect) some other way more to his satisfaction.

I have only to add, that as I am sensible I have transcribed it very coarsely, which, after having altered it, I was obliged to do, I will, if you please to trans-

* "Answered Dec. 2." E. CAVE.

† A prize of fifty pounds for the best poem "on Life, Death, Judgement, Heaven, and Hell." See *Gent. Mag.* vol. IV. p. 569. N. ‡ His Ode "Ad Urbanum" probably. N.

mit the sheets from the press, correct it for you; and will take the trouble of altering any stroke of satire which you may dislike.

By exerting on this occasion your usual generosity, you will not only encourage learning, and relieve distress, but (though it be in comparison of the other motives of very small account) oblige in a very sensible manner, Sir, your very humble servant,

SAM. JOHNSON.

4. SIR,

[No date.]

I WAITED on you to take the copy to Doddsley's: as I remember the number of lines which it contains, it will be longer than *Eugenio*†, with the quotations, which must be subjoined at the bottom of the page, part of the beauty of the performance (if any beauty he allowed it) consisting in adapting Juvenal's sentiments to modern facts and persons. It will, with those additions, very conveniently make five sheets. And since the expence will be no more, I shall contentedly insure it, as I mentioned in my last. If it be not therefore gone to Doddsley's, I beg it may be sent me by the penny-post, that I may have it in the evening. I have composed a Greek Epigram to Eliza, and think she ought to be celebrated in as many different languages as *Lewis le Grand*. Pray send me word when you will begin upon the Poem, for it is a long way to walk. I would leave my Epigram, but have not day-light to transcribe it. I am, Sir, yours, &c.

SAM. JOHNSON.

5. SIR,

[No date.]

I AM extremely obliged by your kind letter, and will not fail to attend you to-morrow with Irene, who looks upon you as one of her best friends.

I was to day with Mr. Doddsley, who declares very warmly in favour of the paper you sent him, which he desires to have a share in, it being, as he says, *a creditable thing to be concerned in*. I knew not what answer to make till I had consulted you, nor what to demand on the Author's part, but am very willing that, if you please, he should have a part in it, as he will undoubtedly be more diligent to disperse and promote it. If you can send me word to-morrow what I shall say to him, I will settle matters, and bring the Poem with me for the press, which, as the town empties, we cannot be too quick with. I am, Sir, yours, &c.

SAM. JOHNSON.

Wednesday.

6. SIR,

I DID not care to detain your servant while I wrote an answer to your letter, in which you seem to insinuate that I had promised more than I am ready to perform. If I have raised your expectations by any thing that may have escaped my memory, I am sorry; and if you remind me of it, shall thank you for the favour. If I made fewer alterations than usual in the *Debates* §, it was only because there appeared, and still appears to be, less need of alteration. The verses to Lady Firebrace may be had when you please, for you know that such a subject neither

* The poem, or satire, mentioned in this and the following letters, must doubtless have been our author's own "London," which was published by R. Doddsley in May 1738, and is recorded in our vol. VIII. p. 269, as "being remarkable for having got to the second edition in the space of a week." N.

† This letter must have been written in April 1738, as appears from an accidental memorandum on the back of it, and from the epigram to Eliza [Miss Carter], which was printed in that month's Magazine, p. 270, both in Greek and Latin. The three following letters were also written in 1738. N.

‡ "Eugenio, a Virtuous and Happy Life, inscribed to Mr. Pope," published by Doddsley in April 1737. The author of this poem, a work by no means destitute of public spirit, and which had had the advantage of being corrected by Dean Swift (see the Supplement to his Works, vol. II. sm. 8vo, p. 459.) was Mr. Beach, a wine-merchant at Wrexham in Denbighshire, a man of learning, of great humanity, of an easy fortune, and much respected. He is said by some to have entertained very blameable notions in religion; but this appears rather to be conjecture than a well-established fact. It is certain he was at times grievously afflicted with a terrible disorder in his head, to which his friends ascribed his melancholy exit. On the 17th of May, 1737, in less than a month after the publication of his poem, he cut his throat with such shocking resolution, that it was reported his head was almost severed from his body. This shocking catastrophe is thus mentioned by Abp. Herring (then Bp. of Bangor), in one of his Letters to Mr. Duncombe, p. 54. The verses you sent me are very sensible and touching; and the sentiments in them, I doubt not, exhilarated the blood for some time, and suspended the black execution; but his dilemma, it may be said, got the better, and carried him off at last. I would willingly put the best construction upon these melancholy accidents; and thus leave the sufferers to the Father of Mercies." And an "Epilogue to Cato, for the Scholars at Wrexham, 1735," shews how much better Mr. Beach could think than a. N. § Those in the Senate of Lilliput. N.

|| He lived at that time in Castle Street, Cavendish Square, N.

deserves much thought, nor requires it.

[To Lady FIREBRACE, at Bury St. Edmunds *.

At length must Suffolk's Beauties shine in
vain,

So long renown'd in B.—n's deathless strain?

Thy charms at least, fair Firebrace, might
inspire

Some zealous Bard to wake the sleeping lyre,
For such thy beauteous mind and lovely
face,

Thou seem'st at once, bright Nymph, a
Muse and Grace.]

The Chinese Stories† may be had folded
down when you please to send, in which
I do not recollect that you desired any
alterations to be made.

An answer to another query I am very
willing to write, and had consulted with
you about it last night if there had been
time; for I think it the most proper
way of inviting such a correspondence
as may be an advantage to the paper, not
a load upon it.

As to the Prize Verses, a backwardness
to determine their degrees of merit is
not peculiar to me. You may, if you
please, still have what I can say; but I
shall engage with little spirit in an affair,
which I shall hardly end to my own satis-
faction, and certainly not to the satisfac-
tion of the parties concerned‡.

As to Father Paul§, I have not yet
been just to my Proposal, but have met
with impediments, which, I hope, are now
at an end; and if you find the progress
hereafter not such as you have a right to
expect, you can easily stimulate a negli-
gent translator.

If any or all these have contributed
to your discontent, I will endeavour to
remove it; and desire you to propose
the question to which you wish for an
answer. I am, Sir, your humble servant,

SAM. JOHNSON.

7. DEAR SIR,

[No date.]

I AM pretty much of your opinion,
that the Commentary cannot be pro-
tected with any appearance of success;
for as the names of the authors con-
cerned are of more weight in the per-
formance than its own intrinsic merit,
the publick will be soon satisfied with it.
And I think the Examen should be
pushed forward with the utmost expe-
dient. Thus, "This day, &c. An
Examen of Mr. Pope's Essay, &c. con-
taining a succinct Account of the Philo-
sophy of Mr. Leibnitz on the System of
the Fatalists, with a Confutation of their
Opinions, and an Illustration of the Doc-
trine of Free-will &c." [with what else you
think proper].

It

* The verses are here added from our vol. VIII. p. 486.

This lady was Bridget 3d daughter of Philip Bacon, esq; of Ipswich, and relict of Phi-
lip Evers, esq; of that town. She became the second wife of sir Cordell Firebrace, the last
baronet of that name (to whom she brought a fortune of 25,000*l.*) July 26, 1737. Being
again left a widow in 1759, she was a third time married, April, 7, 1762, to William Camp-
bell, esq; uncle to the present duke of Argyll; and died July 3, 1782. N.

† Du Halde's Description of China was then publishing by Mr. Cave in weekly numbers,
whence Johnson was to select pieces for the embellishment of the Magazine. See a letter
of his, signed *Eubulus*, vol. VIII. p. 365. N.

‡ The premium of 40*l.* proposed for the best poem on the Divine Attributes (it here al-
luded to. A former prize of 50*l.* had been determined in 1726 by three judges (we know
not whether Johnson was one), whose decisions were delivered to the publick by Dr. Birch.
See vol. V. p. 726. and vol. VI. p. 29. Dr. Mortimer, Sec. R. S. was associated with Dr.
Birch in declaring the decision. N.

§ The following Advertisement from "The Weekly Miscellany, Oct. 21, 1738," may
now be considered as a curiosity. "Just published, Proposals for printing the History of the
Council of Trent, translated from the Italian of Father Paul Sappi; with the Author's Life,
and Notes Theological, Historical, and Critical, from the French Edition of Dr. Le C u-
rayer. To which are added, Observations on the History and Notes; and Illustrations
from various Authors; both printed and manuscript. By S. Johnson. 1. The work will
consist of two hundred sheets, and be two volumes in quarto, printed on good paper and let-
ter. 2. The price will be 18*s.* each volume, to be paid half a guinea at the time of sub-
scribing, half a guinea at the delivery of the first volume, and the rest at the delivery of the
second volume in sheets. 3. Two-pence to be abated for every sheet less than two hundred.
It may be had on a large paper, in three volumes, at the price of three guineas; one to be
paid at the time of subscribing, another at the delivery of the first, and the rest at the deli-
very of the other volumes. The work is now in the press, and will be diligently prosecuted.
Subscriptions are taken in by Mr. Dodsley in Pall-Mall, Mr. Rivington in St. Paul's Church-
yard, by E. Cave at St. John's Gate, and the Translator, at No 6 in Castle-Street, by Caven-
dish-square." N.

|| This treatise was published, Price 2*s.* in November 1738, under the title of "An
Examination

It will, above all, be necessary to take notice, that it is a thing distinct from the Commentary.

I was so far from imagining they stood still*, that I conceived them to have a good deal beforehand, and therefore was less anxious in providing them more. But if ever they stand still on my account, it must doubtless be charged to me; and whatever else shall be reasonable, I shall not oppose; but beg a suspension of judgment till morning, when I must intreat you to send me a dozen proposals, and you shall then have copy to spare. I am, Sir, yours, *infracilis*.

SAM. JOHNSON.

Pray muster up the Proposals if you can, or let the boy recall them from the bookellers.

3. DEAR SIR, [No date.]

You may remember I have formerly talked with you about a Military Dictionary. The eldest Mr. Macbean, who was with Mr. Chambers, has very good materials for such a work, which I have seen, and will do it at a very low rate. I think the terms of War and Navigation might be comprised with good explanations in one 8vo Pica, which he is willing to do for twelve shillings a sheet, to be made up a guinea at the second impression. If you think on it, I will wait on you with him.

I am, Sir, your humble servant,

SAM. JOHNSON.

Pray lend me Topfel on Animals.

MR. URBAN, Jan. 16.

OUR Magazine has long been the literary storehouse for authentic fragments of eminent personages. In that view, you receive the following let-

ters from Dr. Johnson to Dr. Birch. (to whom he addressed a Greek epigram in the Gent. Mag. vol. VIII. p. 654.) They are transcribed from the originals in the British Museum.

Yours, &c. EUGENIO.

1. SIR, *Thursday, Sept. 29, 1743.*

I HOPE you will excuse me for troubling you on an occasion on which I know not whom else I can apply to; I am at a loss for the Lives and Characters of Earl Stanhope, the two Craggs, and the Minister Sunderland; and beg that you will inform [me] where I may find them, and send any pamphlets, &c. relating to them to Mr. Cave, to be perused for a few days by, Sir, your most humble servant, SAM. JOHNSON.

2. SIR, *Gough-square, May 12, 1750.*

KNOWING that you are now preparing to favour the public with a new edition of Raleigh's miscellaneous pieces, I have taken the liberty to send you a Manuscript, which fell by chance within my notice. I perceive no proofs of forgery in my examination of it; and the owner tells me, that, as he has heard, the hand-writing is Sir Walter's: If you should find reason to conclude it genuine, it will be a kindness to the owner, a blind person †, to recommend it to the bookellers. I am, Sir, your most humble servant, SAM. JOHNSON.

3. SIR, *Nov. 4, 1752.*

I REG the favour that if you have any Catalogue by you, such as the Bibl. Thuaneana, or any other of value, that you will lend it for a few days to, Sir, your most humble servant,

SAM. JOHNSON.

If you leave it out, directed, he will call for it.

Examination of Mr. Pope's Essay on Man; containing a succinct View of the system of the Fatalists, and a Confutation of their Opinions; with an Illustration of the Doctrine of Free will, and an Enquiry what View Mr. Pope might have in touching upon the Leibnizian Philosophy and Fatalism. By Mr. Crousaz, Professor of Philosophy and Mathematics at Lausanne, &c. Printed for A. Dodd, without Temple Bar, and sold by the Bookellers." See Gent. Mag. vol. VIII. pp. 608. 664. N.

"Crousaz was a professor at Switzerland, eminent for his treatise of Logick, and his *Essai de Pyrrhonisme*, and, however little known or regarded here, was no mean antagonist. His mind was one of those in which Philosophy and Piety are happily united. He was accustomed to argument and disquisition, and perhaps was grown too desirous of detecting faults; but his intentions were always right, his opinions were solid, and his religion pure. His incessant vigilance for the promotion of Piety disposed him to look with distrust upon all metaphysical systems of Theology, and all schemes of virtue and happiness purely rational; and therefore it was not long before he was persuaded that the positions of Pope, as they terminated for the most part in natural religion, were intended to draw mankind away from revelation, and to represent the whole course of things as a necessary concatenation of indissoluble fatality; and it is undeniable, that in many passages a religious eye may easily discover expressions not very favourable to morals, or to liberty." Dr. JOHNSON.

* The composers in Mr. Cave's printing-office, who appear by this letter to have then waited for copy. N.

† Mrs. Williams, probably, the person recommended to Mr. Garrick in No. 10. N.

4. SIR,

4. SIR, Jan. 20, 1753.

I BEG the favour of you to lend me Blount's "*Censura Scriptorum*." I shall send my servant for it on Monday. I am, Sir, your most humble servant,

SAM. JOHNSON.

5. SIR,

[No date.]

If you will be pleased to lend me Clarendon's History for a few days, it will be a favour to, Sir, your most humble servant,

SAM. JOHNSON.

6. SIR, March 29, 1755.

I HAVE sent some parts of my Dictionary, such as were at hand, for your inspection. The favour which I beg is, that if you do not like them you will say nothing. I am, Sir, your most affectionate humble servant,

SAM. JOHNSON.

7. To Mr. SAMUEL JOHNSON.

SIR, Norfolk Street, Apr. 3, 1755.

THE part of your Dictionary which you have favoured me with the sight of has given me such an idea of the whole, that I most sincerely congratulate the publick upon the acquisition of a work long wanted, and now executed with an industry, accuracy, and judgment, equal to the importance of the subject. You might perhaps have chosen one in which your genius would have appeared to more advantage; but you could not have fixed upon any other in which your labours would have done such substantial service to the present age and to posterity. I am glad that your health has supported the application necessary to the performance of so vast a task; and can undertake to promise you as one (though perhaps the only) reward of it, the approbation and thanks of every well-wisher to the honour of the English language. I am, with the greatest regard, Sir, your most faithful and most affectionate humble servant,

TRO. BIRCH.

8. SIR, Saturday, Nov. 8, 1755.

If you can lend me, for a few days, Wood's *Ath. Ox.* it will be a favour. My servant will call for it on Monday. I am, Sir, your most humble servant,

SAM. JOHNSON.

9.

March 20, 1756.

MR. JOHNSON returns Dr. Birch thanks for his book, which sickness has obliged him to keep beyond the time intended; and desires his acceptance of the *Life* of Sir Thomas Browne, by way [of] interest for the loan.

10. SIR, June 9, 1756.

HAVING obtained from Mr. Garrick a benefit for a gentlewoman† of learning, distressed by blindness, almost the only casualty that could have distressed her; I beg leave to trouble you, among my other friends, with some of her tickets. Your benevolence is well known, and was, I believe, never excited on a more laudable occasion. I am, Sir, your most humble servant,

SAM. JOHNSON.

11. SIR,

June 12, 1756.

BEING, as you will find by the Proposal, engaged in a work which requires the concurrence of my friends‡ to make it of much benefit to me, I have taken the liberty of recommending six receipts to your care, and do not doubt of your endeavour to dispose of them.

I have likewise a further favour to beg. I know you have been long a curious collector of books. If, therefore, you have any of the contemporaries or ancestors of Shakespeare, it will be of great use to lend me them for a short time; my stock of those authors is yet but *curta supellex*. I am, Sir, your obliged humble servant,

SAM. JOHNSON.

MR. URBAN,

Jan. 20.

THE Literary Club mentioned by Mr. Tyers in your last volume, p. 910, to have been established by Dr. Johnson, consisted of a select number of his friends, who entered very heartily into the scheme, for the pleasure of enjoying his conversation, and of contributing their quota to the general amusement. For a future number, perhaps, you may receive the "Rules" which he established; for the present, you have the names of the members, as they are placed in the book, "on the rota of indispensable monthly attendance."

Dr. Johnson,	Mr. Barry,
* Dr. Hailes,	Mr. Wyatt,
* Dr. Brockley,	* Mr. Nichols,
Mr. Joddrell,	Mr. Poore,
* Mr. Cooke,	* Mr. Wyndham,
* Mr. Ryland,	* Mr. Craikshank,
* Mr. Paradise,	* Mr. Seward,
* Dr. Burney,	Mr. Clarke §,
* Mr. Hoole,	Mr. Murphy,
* Mr. Saltres,	Mr. Bowles,
Mr. Allen [dead],	* Mr. Metcalf,
Hon. Mr. Barrington,	Mr. Boswell.

The gentlemen whose names are thus* marked attended the funeral (see vol. LIV. p. 947.). The others, by some mistake, were not invited. ALDEBARAN.

† Mrs. Williams; see p. 7. ‡ The edition of Shakespeare, § New Lord Mayor.

MR. URBAN, Jan. 10.
THE following epitaphs by Dr. JOHNSON have been transcribed to me by a friend at Lichfield; who, I am sure, will not be displeased at their being thus communicated to the extensive circle of the admirers of Mr. Urban's Miscellany.

The little billets which follow will tend to illustrate the history of that *Opus Magnum*, Lives of the English Poets.

Yours, &c. J. NICHOLS.

H. S. E.

MICHAEL JOHNSON:

Vir impavidus, constans, animosus, periculorum immemor, laborum patientissimus; fiducia Christiana fortis servidusque; Patrifamilias apprimè strenuus; Bibliopola admodum peritus; mente et libris et negotiis excolta; animo ita firmo, ut rebus adversis diu constiterat, nec sibi nec suis defuerit: Lingua sic temperata, ut ei nihil quod aures vel pias vel castas læsserit, aut dolor vel voluptas unquam expresserit.

Natus Culebre in agro Derbensi, anno MDCLVI, obiit MDCCXXI.

Apposita est SARA Conjux, Antiqua FORDORUM gente oriunda; quam domi sedulam, foris paucis notam; nulli molestam, mentis acumine et iudicii subtilitate præcellentem; aliis multum, sibi parum indulgentem: Aternitati semper attentam, omne fere Virtutis nomen commendavit.

Nata NORTONÆ Regis, in agro Warwicensi, anno MDCLXIX; obiit MDCCXLIX.

Cum NATHANÆL illorum filio, qui natus MDCCXII, cum vires et animi et corporis multa polliceretur, anno MDCCXXVII, vitam brevem pia morte finivit.

ORIGINAL LETTERS of DR. JOHNSON.

1. In the Life of Waller, Mr. Nichols will find a reference to the *Parliamentary History*, from which a long quotation is to be inserted. If Mr. Nichols cannot easily find the book, Mr. Johnson will send it from Streatham.

Clarendon is here returned.

2. You have now all *Cowley*. I have been drawn to a great length; but *Cowley* or [and] *Waller* never had any critical examination before. I am very far advanced in *Dryden*, who will be long too. The next great Life I purpose to be *Milton's*.

It will be kind if you will gather the

Lives of Denham, Butler, and Waller, and bind them in half-binding in a small volume, and let me have it to shew my friends, as soon as may be. I sincerely hope the press shall stand no more.*

July 27, 1778.

SAM. JOHNSON.

3. You have now the Life of Dryden, and you see it is very long. It must, however, have an Appendix. 1. The invocation to the Georgicks, from Milbourne. (This in the small print.) 2. Dryden's Remarks on Rymers, which are ready transcribed. 3. Dryden's letter, from Lambeth; which is promised me.

Aug. 1778.

4. Mr. Johnson will hope for Mr. Nichols's company to tea, about six this afternoon, to talk of the Index, and settle the terms.—Monday.

5. I am very well contented that the Index is settled; for though the price is low, it is not penurious. Mr. M. having been for some time out of business, is in some little perplexities, from which twelve guineas will set him free. This, we hope, you will advance; and, during the continuance of the work subject to your inspection, he desires a weekly payment of sixteen shillings, the rest to remain till it is completed.

Nov. 26, 1778.

SAM. JOHNSON.

6. Mr. Johnson purposes to make his next attempt upon Prior, at least to consider him very soon; and desires that some volumes published of his papers, in two vols. 8vo. may be procured.

7. The Turtle and Sparrow can be but a Fable†. The Conversation I never read.

8. By some accident, I laid your note upon Duke up so safely that I cannot find it. Your informations have been of great use to me. I must beg it again; with another list of our authors, for I have laid that with the other. I have sent Stepney's Epitaph. Let me have the revises as soon as can be. [Dec. 1778.]

9. I have sent Philips, with his epitaphs to be inserted. The fragment of a Preface is hardly worth the impression but that we may seem to do something. It may be added to the Life of Philips. The Latin page is to be added to the Life of Smith. I shall be at home, to revise the two sheets of Milton.

March 1, 1779.

SAM. JOHNSON.

* The first life that was begun at the press was that of Cowley, in December 1777. The progress made in July 1778 appears above. Butler was the life in which the Doctor at that time more particularly prided himself. Milton was begun in January 1779, and finished in six weeks.

† This refers to a hint given him in consequence of what is said in the Life of Prior, vol. III. p. 29. that of his "Tales there are only four."

GENT. MAG. January, 1785.

10. Please to get me the last edition of Hughes's Letters; and try to get Dennis upon Blackmore, and upon Cato, and any thing of the same writer against Pope. Our materials are defective.

As Waller professed to have imitated Fairfax, do you think a few pages of Fairfax would enrich *our edition*? Few readers have seen it, and it may please them †. But it is not necessary.

May 2, 1779. SAM. JOHNSON.

11. In examining this book, I find it necessary to add to the Life the Preface to the *Eristis Enchanters*; and you may add, if you will, the notes on *Unnatural Flights*. I am, Sir, &c.—Friday.

12. There is a copy of verses by Fenton on the *first Fit of the Gout*, in Pope's Miscellanies, and, I think, in the last volumes of Dryden. In Pope's I am sure.

13. *J. N. to Dr. J.* "The Verses on the Gout are printed (from Fenton's Collection) in the *Select Collection*, 1780, vol. III. p. 177; but shall be copied if Dr. J. thinks proper. From the same publication of Fenton, J. N. has copied some other Poems of Fenton, herewith sent; which Dr. J. may like to see. He may depend on the *Anecdotes* of Fenton."

14. *Answer.* "I should have given Fenton's birth to Shelton § in Staffordshire, but that I am afraid there is no such place. The rest I have, except his Secretaryship, of which I know not what to make. When Lord Orrery was in an office, Lewis was his Secretary. Lewis lived in my time; I knew him. The Gout Verses were always given to Fenton, when I was young, and he was living. Lord Orrery told me that Fenton was his Tutor; but never thought he was his Father's Secretary ||. Pray let me see the Oxford and Cambridge [Verses], &c. [1707.] If you are sure it was published by Fenton, I shall take notice of it **."

15. Mr. Johnson desires Mr. Nichols to send him Ruffhead's Life of Pope, Pope's Works, Swift's Works with Dr.

Hawkesworth's Life, Lyttelton's Works; and with these he hopes to have done. The first to be got is Lyttelton.

16. Mr. Johnson, being now at home, desires the last leaves of the Criticism on Pope's Epitaphs, and he will correct them. Mr. N. is intreated to save the proof sheets of Pope, because they are promised to a Lady ††, who desires to have them.

17. In reading Rowe in your edition, which is very impudently called mine ††, I observed a little piece unnaturally and odiously obscene. I was offended, but was still more offended when I could not find it in Rowe's genuine volumes §§. To admit it, had been wrong; to interpolate it, is surely worse. If I had known of such a piece in the whole collection, I should have been angry. What can be done?

18. Mr. Johnson is obliged to Mr. Nichols for his communication |||, and must have Hammond again. Mr. Johnson would be glad of Blackmore's Essays for a few days.—May 24, 1780.

19. I have been out of order, but by bleeding and physic think I am better, and can go again to work. *Your note* on Broome ** will do me much good. Can you give me a few dates for A. Philips? I wrote to Cambridge about them, but have had no answer.—June 16, 1780.

20. Dr. Warton tells me, that Collins's first piece ††† is in the Gent. Mag. for August 1739. In August there is no such thing. *Anastus* was at that time the poetical name of Dr. Swann, who translated Sydenham. Where to find Collins, I know not. I think I must make some short addition to Thomson's sheet, but will send it to-day.

21. This Life of Dr. Young was written by a friend of his son [Mr. Croft]. What is crossed with black is expunged by the author, what is crossed with red is expunged by me. If you find any thing more that can be well omitted, I shall not be sorry to see it yet shorter.

* This expression and a similar one in N° 8. are thus marked, to prepare the reader for what is thrown out in N° 17. where *your edition* refers, as these do, to that published by the body of booksellers in 68 volumes from a list repeatedly corrected by himself.

† It is added.

‡ Where it is ascribed to Dr. Waldren.

§ It is now said to be "near Newcastle." Shelton (near Newcastle underline) is to be found in Staffordshire in the Index Villaris of 1700. EDIT.

|| Dr. J. retracted this opinion, as F. in his Life is styled "Secretary." Fenton was Secretary to Lord Orrery when he commanded a regiment in Flanders, and was dismissed in 1705, four years before Dr. Johnson was born. EDIT.

** See Lives of the Poets, vol. III. p. 111.

†† Probably to Miss Burney.

†† See the note on N° 10.

§§ The epigram on a lady who — at the tragedy of Cato, which has not only appeared in the Works of Rowe, but has been transplanted by Pope into the "Miscellanies" he published in his own name and that of Dean Swift.

||| Lives of the Poets, vol. III. p. 135.

*** "Select Collection," vol. IV. p. 283.

††† Qu. What was it?

22. I expected to have found a Life of Lord Lyttelton prefixed to his works. Is there not one before the quarto edition? I think there is; if not, I am, with respect to him, quite aground.—*Aug. 16.*

23. I think you never need send back the revises unless something important occurs. Little things, if I omit them, you will do me the favour of setting right yourself. Our post is awkward, as you will find, and I fancy you will find it best to send two sheets at once.
Brighthelmstonc, Oct. 26, 1780.

24. Mr. Johnson desires Mr. Nichols to send him a set of the last Lives, and would be glad to know how the octavo edition goes forward. *Apr. 16, 1781.*

25. An
Account of the Lives and Works
of some of the most eminent
English Poets. By, &c.

26. The English Poets
Biographically and Critically considered.
By SAM. JOHNSON.

Let Mr. Nichols take his choice, or make another* to his mind. [*May 1781.*]

27. My desire being to complete the sets of Lives which I have formerly presented to my friends, I have occasion for a few of the first volumes; of which, by some misapprehension, I have received a great number, which I desire to exchange for the latter volumes. I wish success to the new edition. Please to deliver to Mr. Steevens a complete set of the Lives in 12mo.—*June 10, 1781.*

28. Mr. Johnson, being much out of order, sent in search of the book, but it is not found. He will, if he is better, look himself diligently to-morrow. He thanks Mr. Nichols for all his favours.
Dec. 26, 1781.

29. Dear Sir, You somehow forgot the advertisement for the new edition. It was not inclosed. Of Gay's Letters † I see not that any use can be made, for they give no information of any thing. That he was a member of the Philosophical Society is something, but surely he could be but a corresponding member. However, not having his Life here, I know not how to put it in, and it is of little importance.

What will the Booksellers give me for this new edition? I know not what to ask. I would have 24 sets bound in plain calf, and figured with the number of the volumes. For the rest, they may please themselves. *Oct. 28, 1782.*

30. This is all that I can think on ‡, therefore send it to the press, and fare it well.
SAM. JOHNSON.

MR. URBAN,
THE discourses of the President of the Royal Academy not only display a profound knowledge of professional theory, but also contain many general incidental principles of all the finer arts. The student of poetry or eloquence may derive from them almost equal instruction with the painter. It is therefore with the greatest hesitation I venture to examine the justness of a decision made by so accurate an observer of human nature.

In the discourse delivered Dec. 10, 1772, he cautions the young artist against aiming at the union of contradictory excellences, which must necessarily be mutually exclusive of each other. He then censures some persons who have been fond of describing the expression of *mixt passions*, which they fancied to exist in some favourite work. Such expression he pronounces to be out of the reach of art; and only ascribed to such works by persons, who not being of the profession know not what can or cannot be done.

What Sir Joshua Reynolds declares to be beyond the reach of art, is indeed hardiness not to admit as impracticable; yet as the question does not turn on the technical skill of a painter so much as on the powers of the human countenance, it may not be improper to discuss it.

I must first observe, that the examples of false judgement taken by the President from Pliny relate to fixed, habitual, characteristic qualities, not to passions occasionally exerted.

But to come near to the question: Can it be doubted, that every indication of inward emotion which the countenance is capable of assuming, the pencil of the painter can imitate on the canvas?

If this maxim be incontrovertible, as I think it is, we have only to enquire, whether in fact the countenance ever expresses a mixture of emotions? While the soul is affected by any passion, if it be assailed by another of a different or discordant nature, the former will either give way, or contend for predominance. In the first case, there will be a moment of fluctuation, during which the expression will be uncertain; that of the former not being totally effaced, nor the other yet exclusively ascendant. Thus the lover in Lucretius viewing his mistress *in vultu videt vestigia risus*. This transient interval resembles those points of time so happily seized by Ovid in the Metamorphoses before the entire recess of the first

* Another was made. † To the Spalding Society. See them in *Ant. Top. Brit. N.º XX.*

‡ The advertisement prefixed to the second edition is *Svo.*

form or consummation of the new one. Though the painter's art, confined to a single instant, could not delineate the rapid train of passions, which *dimin'd the face of Satan on the view of Eden*, and *thrice chang'd with pale ire, envy, and despair*; yet were he even to select the moment, *when his griev'd look he fix'd fast*, still it must be Satanic sadness, tinged with deep malice and revenge. I could almost conceive, that as the sculptor in the station of a statue can imply its being in actual motion, so the magic of the painter can suggest to us, how transient the emotion expressed is intended to be. If the first impressed passion be firm enough to contend for superiority with that superinduced, does not experience prove, that the features wear a form very different from that which either passion single would impress? Does not the expression participate of the character of each? Is there no difference, but in degree, between the aspect of a man oppressed by fear, and of one disconcerted by complexional timidity, yet supported against its influence by rational self-discipline? The countenance of Coriolanus, during the supplication of his mother and wife, must have passed through a series of expressions from that of an assumed cold stolidity, with which he covered his feelings, till when overpowered by natural affection *his eyes did sweat compassion*. Through the whole of this conflict at no time did his countenance indicate an unmixed emotion, and even at the concluding triumph of filial duty, the great interpreter of nature hath represented him distracted almost to agony:

Oh, my mother, mother! oh!
You have won a happy victory to Rome:
But for your son—Believe it, oh, believe it—
Most dangerously you have with him prevail'd,
If not most mortal to him. But let it come.

Andromache *δακρύβει γυλαράσα* (6 Iliad, 484.) readily occurs as a beautiful illustration of the power of the countenance to express blended feelings*; it does not however appear to me to come to near the essence of this question as to be competent to support the decision of it. A variety of soft images rushed at once upon the mind of Andromache; her heart was melted with a recollection of the many tender circumstances that form the aggregate of domestic happiness; and Hector's perilous station excited a fear of losing him who supported this happiness; the little incident of in-

* In like manner "Death (in Par. Lost) grim'd horrible a ghastly smile."

fant terror quickened this mass of tenderness; yet these several emotions, being of a kindred nature, easily coalesce into one united charity. Mingled tears and smiles are often marks of the affectionate feeling, though on most occasions they denote contrary passions.

Perhaps the following may be a more apposite instance: Junius Brutus is graphically described by Livy as presiding at the capital punishment of his sons, whom he had condemned to die; *et qui spectator erat amovendus, cum ipsum fortuna exaltorem supplicii dedit quum inter omne tempus pater, vultus et os ejus spectaculo esset* But what appearance in the countenance of Brutus so strongly interested the attention of the beholders? They surely saw something more than the expression of a father's heart wounded by the sufferings of his sons. They traced a severe internal conflict; they observed visibly characterised in his face the vigorous but ineffectual efforts of nature to burst the restraints with which stern republican justice had fettered her yearnings; *eminente patris animo inter publicæ pæne ministerium*.

Were the great master, who harrowed our souls with sympathy for the woes of Ugolino, to delineate this awful scene, the power of his pencil would prove, that in one instance his decision had been ill-founded. RAPOTENSIS.

MR. URBAN,

ONE of the articles in the much-canvassed book called "Rowley's Poems," is intitled, "The Account of W. Canynge's Feast;" and, to the best of my remembrance, the word *Accounte* was offered as an objection to the antiquity of that little historical paper, it being confidently asserted, that thus early the word was merely applied to numbers and calculation. But this is a mistake, for the word is to be met with used in a more extended sense by Caxton in the Introduction to the translation of Tully of old age by Wylliam de Wycestre, printed in 1481. "Sir Johan Faldstoff," he tells us, "was governour of the duchye of Angeou and the countee of Mayne; captayne of many townys, castells, and fortrefys in the sayd Royame of France, havyng the charge of saugarde of them dyverse yerres; occupyng and rewylng thre hundred speres, and the bowes accustomed thenne, and yeldyng good account of the forsayd townes, castells, and fortrefys to the sayd kynges, &c." See Lewis's Life of Caxton, p. 52. W. & D.

B 1.

BIOGRAPHICAL MEMOIRS OF
FRANK NICHOLLS, M.D.

DR. Frank Nicholls was born in London, in the year 1699. His father was a barrister at law. Both his parents were of good families in Cornwall. They had two other sons and a daughter. The eldest son, William, was bred a merchant, but never pursued business. The youngest son and the daughter both died young.

Frank, after receiving the first rudiments of his education at a private school in the country, where his docility and sweetness of temper endeared him equally to his master and his school-fellows, was in a few years removed to Westminster, and from thence to Oxford, where he was admitted a commoner (or sojourner) of Exeter College, under the tuition of Mr. John Haviland, on March 4, 1714. There he applied himself diligently to all the usual academical studies, but particularly to natural philosophy and polite literature, of which the fruits were most conspicuous in his subsequent lectures on physiology. After reading a few books on anatomy, in order to perfect himself in the nomenclature of the animal parts then adopted, he engaged in dissections, and then devoted himself to the study of nature, perfectly free, and unabashed by the opinions of others.

On his being chosen Reader of Anatomy in that University, he employed his utmost attention to elevate and illustrate a science, which in this country had been long depressed and neglected, and by quitting the beaten track of former lecturers, and minutely investigating the texture of every bowel, the nature and order of every vessel, &c. he gained a high and a just reputation. He did not then reside at Oxford, but, when he had finished his lectures, used to repair to London, the place of his abode, where he had determined to settle. He had once an intention of fixing in Cornwall, and for a short time practised there with great reputation; but being soon tired of the fatigues attendant on that profession in the country, he returned to London, bringing back with him a great insight, acquired by diligent observation, into the nature of the miliary* fever, which was attended with the most salutary effects in his subsequent practice at London.

* So called from the eruptions resembling ripe millet-seed.

About this time he resolved to visit the Continent, partly with a view of acquiring the knowledge of men, manners, and languages, but chiefly to acquaint himself with the opinions of foreign naturalists on his favourite study. At Paris, by conversing freely with the learned, he soon recommended himself to their notice and esteem. Winslow's was the only good system of physiology at that time known in France, and Morgagni's and Santorini's of Venice in Italy, which also Dr. Nicholls soon after visited. On his return to England, he repeated his physiological lectures in London, which were much frequented, not only by students from both the Universities, but also by many surgeons, apothecaries, and others. Soon after, his new and successful treatment of the miliary fever, then very prevalent in the Southern parts of England, added much to his reputation. In 1725, at a meeting of the Royal Society, he gave his opinion on the nature of Aneurisms, in which he dissented from Dr. Freind, in his *History of Physic*.

At the beginning of the year 1728 he was chosen a fellow of the Royal Society, to which he afterwards communicated the description of an uncommon disorder (published in the Transactions) viz. a polypus resembling a branch of the pulmonary vein (for which Tulpius has strangely mistaken it) coughed up by an asthmatic person. [He also made Observations (in the same volume of the Transactions) on a treatise by M. Helvetius, of Paris, on the Lungs.]—Towards the end of the year 1729, he took the degree of M.D. at Oxford.—At his return to London he underwent an examination by the President and Censors of the College of Physicians, previous to his being admitted a candidate, which every practitioner must be a year before he can apply to be chosen a fellow. Dr. Nicholls was chosen into the College on June 26, 1732, and, two years after, being elected Gualstonian Reader of Pathology, he made the structure of the heart, and the circulation of the blood, the subject of his lectures.—In 1736, at the request of the President,

* A disease in the arteries, in which, either by a preternatural weakness of any part of them, they become excessively dilated, or by a wound through their coats, the blood is extravasated amongst the adjacent cavities. *Siccarp.*—In the ovifera there was a throbbing of the arterial blood, as in an aneurysm. *1735. mar.*

he again read the Gultstonian lecture, taking for his subject those parts of the human body which serve for the secretion and discharge of the urine, and the causes, symptoms, and cure of the diseases occasioned by the stone.—In 1739 he delivered the anniversary Haverian oration.—In 1743 he married Elizabeth, youngest daughter of the celebrated Dr. Mead, by whom he had five children, two of whom died young. Two sons and a daughter survived him. [The eldest son, John Nicholls, Esq. of Goring, Oxfordshire, and Ockley, Surrey, is member in the present parliament (as he was also in the last) for Blechingley. He married a grand-daughter of Bp. Gibson.]—In 1748 Dr. Nicholls undertook the office of Chirurgical Lecturer, beginning with a learned and elegant Dissertation on the *Anima Medica* *. About this time, on the death of Dr. John Cuningham, one of the Elects of the College, Dr. Abraham Hall was chosen to succeed him, in preference to our author, who was his senior, without any apparent reason. With a just reluctance, he immediately resigned the office of Chirurgical Lecturer, and never afterwards attended the meetings of the fellows, except when business of the utmost importance was in agitation.

[In 1751 he took some revenge in an anonymous pamphlet, intitled, "The Petition of the Unborn Babes to the Censors of the Royal College of Physicians of London," in which Dr. Nesbit [*Pocock*], Dr. Maule [*Mandus*], Dr. Barrowby [*Barebone*], principally, and Sir William [Browne], Sir Edward [Hulse], and the Scots, incidentally, are the objects of his satire.]

In 1753, on the death of Sir Hans Sloane, Bart. in his 94th year, Dr. Nicholls was appointed to succeed him as one of the King's physicians, and held that office till the death of his royal master in 1760, when this most skillful physician was superseded to make way for one† who, not long before, had been an army surgeon, of the lowest class. By this exchange the uplift rose to dignity and riches.

*Quales ex humili magna ad sustigia rerum
Excolit quous voluit Fortuna pecori.*

The offer of a pension, which, it was suggested, he might have had if he would ask it, Dr. Nicholls rejected with disdain.

* On Dr. Stahl's system. See Dr. Cullen's Preface to his "First Lines of Physic," p. xii. &c.

The causes, &c. of the uncommon disorder of which the late King died, viz. a rupture of the right ventricle of the heart, our author explained in a letter to the Earl of Macclesfield, president of the Royal Society, which was published in the Philosophical Transactions, vol. L. *

[In 1772, to a second edition of his treatise *De Anima Medica* he added a dissertation *De motu cordis et sanguinis, in homine nato et non nato*, inscribed to his learned friend and coadjutor the late Dr. Lawrence.]

Tired at length of London, and also desirous of superintending the education of his son, he removed to Oxford, where he had spent, most agreeably, some years in his youth. [It is remarkable that he resided in the house that had been occupied by Dr. Berkeley, and for the same purpose.] But when the study of the law recalled Mr. Nicholls to London, he took a house at Epsom, where he passed the remainder of his life in a literary retirement, not inattentive to natural philosophy, especially the cultivation of grain, and the improvement of barren soils, and contemplating also with admiration the internal nature of plants, as taught by Linnaeus.

His constitution never was robust. In his youth, at Oxford, he was with difficulty recovered from a dangerous fever by the skill of Doctors Frampton and Frewen; and afterwards at London he had often been afflicted with a catarrh, and an inveterate asthmatic cough, which, returning with great violence at the beginning of the year 1778, deprived the world of this valuable man on January 7, in the eightieth year of his age.

Dr. Lawrence, late President of the College of Physicians, who gratefully ascribed all his physiological and medical knowledge to his precepts, and who, while he lived, loved him as a brother, and revered him as a parent, two years after printed, and gave to his friends, a few copies of an elegant Latin Life †

* See it also in our vol. XXXII. p. 520.

† "Franci Nichollii, M.D. Georgii Secundi, Magnae Britanniae Regis, Medici Ordinarium, Vita, cum Conjecturis ejusdem de Natura et Uso Partium Humani Corporis Similium. Scriptore Thoma Lawrence, M.D. e Collegio Sanctae Trinitatis, Oxon, et Collegii Medicorum Londinensis Socio. Lond. 4to. 1780, pp. 106."

of Dr. Nicholls (with his head prefixed, a striking likeness, engraved by Hall, from a model of Gosset, 1779,) from which the above particulars are chiefly extracted. The few that are added are inclosed within crotchets, thus [].

MR. URBAN, *Tetjusch, Sept. 1, 1784.*

As I perceive a number of your correspondents delight in the study of antiquities, I send you an account of some I have picked up in my travels.— If you esteem it a favour, you owe it to the accident of my meeting with some numbers of your Magazine at the house of a German officer at Simbirk, who understands English, and interests himself in our manners and pursuits. Indeed I have found them in several other parts, where one would have least expected them; and you have a right, if any man, to say, *Quæ regio in terris nostris non plena laboris?* If the engravings are executed with accuracy from the drawings I herewith transmit, and the narrative faithfully given, I may be occasionally induced to lend you more, as often as my warfare in this world, which is very various, will allow me avocation.

Tetjusch, in the stadthalterschaft, or vicerealty, of Simbirk, is in itself but a miserable spot. It is 97 versts, on the high road, from the town of Simbirk, near the high grounds. The soil is of fine chalk, and on one side of it are deep cliffs cut in the shore of the Volga. The river not being near so broad as at Simbirk, the ice had been long passable for carriages when I arrived here, though farther downwards there were still many places open. This was about the beginning of the month of December. They reckon it 20 versts from the ferry at Tetjusch to the N. E. part of the village of Bolgari, which is built on the ruins of the old town of Briachimof, the ancient capital of Bulgaria. The way runs partly through low grounds, which the Volga usually overflows, containing here and there some little lakes,

* That we do "esteem it a favour," our friendly correspondent will see by its being so early inserted; which is done, we will assure him, without the most distant view to "the bear-skin boots," or "the passilla," or "the sweet kloukva quafs," or "the ca-riar," he so liberally promises.—The invariable rule of this Magazine is, never to receive a bribe for what is either inserted or omitted.

that abound with fish, and partly through forests of pine trees, with a few birch trees intermixed, by which the village itself is almost surrounded.

Bolgari stands pretty high, by the side of a moor bestrewn with bushes and underwood. One cannot help wondering, that so considerable and so populous a town as Bolgari appears to have been, should have its situation in so bad a place with regard to water, which can be had no otherwise than by means of wells dug to a great depth, from which the place, at this time, is wholly supplied. The Volga is at least 9 versts distant, in a right line. And, though the low grounds appear to run northward from the village to that river, yet it is not at all probable that it formerly had its course nearer the town.

The present village consists of above 100 huts, and is, like all other monastic land, appropriated by the crown. It is about 90 versts from Kazan. Towards the South is pretty flat and even ground, surrounded with pines and some birch, agreeably mixed. The plain, which is now tolerably well cultivated and fruitful, is the very spot on which the old town stood.

This field is surrounded with a wall and ditch, which, notwithstanding its decay, is still, in many places, 3 fathoms wide.

This intrenchment has the form of an irregular half-oval, terminated by the declivity along which the present huts are built, and is at least six versts in length. Within the fortified spot is a deep dry cavern, situated at the east end of the village, and has all the appearance of being a natural one.

The greatest part of the remains of the old buildings are within the walls. The most remarkable of them I shall describe as particularly as the severe cold and the snow upon the ground would allow me.

At the east end of the present village is a monastic enclosure, with some wooden buildings, and a handsome stone church. Within this inclosure, which bears the name of Uspenskoï, are a considerable number of these remains. The principal of which is a tower, or misguir, which is of well-wrought quarry stone, about twelve fathoms high, built in the manner and proportions of figure A in the drawing, and is yet in good preservation. There are 72 winding steps, which lead to the top, each of them about a Paris foot high.

Tneté

These steps are in complete repair. The tower is covered with a wooden roof, in the inside of which is newly cut an Arabic inscription.

A doorway is in the South side, with a strong iron hook, whereon a door has formerly hung. Here and there are small holes, through which the light is admitted to the stairs. Close to this tower are the remains of a strong piece of stone-work, with thick solid corners. It may have been a kind of fortress, or perhaps a large oratory. This piece of masonry is composed of irregular hewn stones, among which are chalk stones, sand stones, pebbles, and all the kinds of gyps stones that are found on the high shores of the Volga. The tower stands at the N. W. corner of the square. On the east of it still remains a small vaulted Tartar oratory, which is likewise of irregular, but durable, stones. The under part is square, but the upper octagon, whose circumference may be about five fathoms. This has been much repaired, and is now made into a Christian chapel, dedicated to St. Nicholas Chudatvoretz, or the wonder-worker. The entrance is on the west side, and the light-hole on the south.

In another part of the same monastic inclosure are the remains of an old edifice, now converted into the cells of the monastery.

The rest of the ancient buildings, of which there are several in a tolerable state of perfection, are dispersed about the inclosure, together with a number of old foundations, crumbled walls, and pieces of habitations. There is likewise, on the outside of the intrenchment, towards the west, a pretty considerable stone edifice, which the peasants, for what reason I know not, call *Grecheskain Polata*, or, The Greek House.

Amongst other buildings, moderately entire, another tower strikes the eye, at the distance of about 50 fathoms south-west from the monastery. It is in nothing different from the afore mentioned, other wise than by being thicker, and only about nine fathoms high. Not far from this are the foundations of some pretty capacious buildings, amongst which may perhaps be reckoned the oratory appertaining to the monastery.

About 80 fathoms farther southwards is a small square durable edifice, of quarry stone, whose vault, however, on one side is fallen in. This is the figure marked B. Its entrance is on the west side, and has a small window on the south. Two niches, close to one an-

other, are in the western wall, within side, on each hand of the entrance, and two others in the north and south walls, something farther asunder. If I might be allowed to conjecture, I should suppose this has likewise been an oratory.

More important and extensive has been a building on the south side of the village, and right in the middle of the confines of the town, surrounded by the foundations of many considerable erections. The peculiar manner of its construction is worthy of description, but it is hardly possible to guess for what purpose it has been raised. The figure of it is denoted by the letter C.

The boors call it The Hall of Justice; and I have no more reason than they for calling it any thing else. The abutments on each side have never been higher than to the bottom of the door, and seem to have served to no other purpose than as supports to an entrance. There are three of them on the east side, two larger on the south, and one long one on the west.

At the north-west corner is an oblong square foundation, which only touches it by the corner. And on the north side of the main building, where the entrance is, there appears no trace of any adjoining room.

From this building, about 100 fathoms directly south, is another considerable, and pretty well preserved, edifice, whose architecture is still more singular. The inner part, particularly, is so extraordinary, that I took a plan of it, which I am obliged to subjoin, to give you and your readers an accurate idea of it; and which the explanation of the subject absolutely demands. The north narrow part of it, and likewise the porch, is built on a foundation of chalk-stone, run up with large Tartar tiles, of which the different apartments of the whole building consist. D is the building as it appears, and E the ground plot*.

The porch has several small niches in the wall, which, by a cross-wall, is formed into a square lobby, or antehall, and an oblong chamber. This latter leads into the body of the building, which has no other passage. The edifice, except the pinnacle, is of smooth stones, near an arshine long, above half an arshine broad, and a span thick. The largest room is walled through as high as the vaults, so as to form four separate

* These two figures will form a separate plate in our next Magazine.

square rooms, into each of which is left a separate corner entrance, that receives the light by means of a great vaulted cupola, which, in the middle point, has an octogon opening, and on each side a small window. Round this great cupola are four others of the like kind, right over the corner rooms, by which, by a similar octogon opening in the middle point, they are all lighted. These cupolas from within look somewhat like ovals, with traces of stucco ornaments, which are likewise to be found in the large middle cupola. The corner rooms are regular squares. A remarkable circumstance in them is, that the entrance is not in any of the stone walls, but right in one corner of each of the middle partitions.

At the fourth end of this building are three rooms, from which that to the east has no other way than one broken through the fourth corner department of the middle room. Into this great middle one is a passage by a door through the transverse piece of the middle room.—The western one, which, with its western wall, runs out about a fathom beyond the width of the whole building, has no connection with it and the middle room, but has a separate entrance from the outside, like the oratory of the Khan's monument at Kazimof, which I believe I shall send you at another opportunity. Under the building is a vault, to which is a descent, as to the vault at Kazimof. This vault, however, has an opening broke through to the fourth adjoining room, but so shattered that I could not get into it. Yet, from the wooden fragments and furniture of coffins which were strewed about, I conclude it must have been a receptacle for the dead. And, upon the whole, I am led to conjecture, that this building, as well as those in Tashkent, has served, partly as a burying-place, and partly as a school.

I found a great number of old monuments at Bolgari, mostly with Arabian, but some also with Armenian, inscriptions. Many are taken into the foundation of the Uspenski monastery, and many more lie scattered on the ground. These stones are of different magnitudes, in form like those at Kazimof, and nearly of the same size. Her Imperial Majesty, whose love for the sciences lets no opportunity escape for promoting them, has not only ordered exact copies to be taken, but also trans-

lations to be made of all these epitaphs. Forty-nine of them are already translated; of which no fewer than twenty-two are of the year of the Hegira 623. So that it is thought there must have been a plague, or some other endemial disease, at that time in the city. The rest are of different dates. From whence it appears, that the Arabs were here only from the year of the Hegira 619 to 742, an interval of no more than 123 years; during which Batu Khan, before his attack upon the West, must have reigned in this place.

One of the inscriptions is as follows:

ALLA IS THE LIVING AND IMMORTAL GOD, THIS IS THE TOMB OF THE MIGHTY IN POWER AMONG THE MIGHTY IN POWER OF THE MUSULMAN FAITH; THE MOST PIOUS COMMANDER AND PATRIARCH WHOM DEATH HATH SNATCHED AWAY FROM THE WORLD. HE WAS BORN IN THE PROVINCE OF SHIRVAN. MAY THE LORD GOD GRANT HIM THE FULLNESS OF BLESSINGS, MERCY, AND THE PARDON OF ALL HIS SINS IN THE KINGDOM OF HEAVEN, ACCORDING TO HIS INEXHAUSTIBLE GOODNESS!

The year in which this stone was laid is so totally effaced as to be undecypherable.

Another of these inscriptions, the date of which is preserved, runs thus:

ALLA IS THE LIVING AND IMMORTAL GOD, THIS IS THE TOMB OF OMAR THE SON OF MUHAMMED. HE DIED IN THE YEAR OF THE HEGIRA, 718.

On the other hand, there are three Armenian, one of 557, and two of 984 and 986, and likewise some of the middle of the 16th century, which comprehends a period of 429 years. They contain nothing more than a Mohammedan memorial sentence, which the Armenians have not, with the name of the defunct, his genealogy or dignity. They are partly Bulgarian or Tartar people of rank, of both sexes, partly clergy, and partly common people, and probably traders. Of some it is said that they came from the province of Schamachie, and some from Schirdan; by which it is plain that the trade of the place must have drawn numbers of people from distant parts to settle there. And perhaps the pieces of money, which are sometimes picked up from the ground

by

by the children of the peasants, may throw still farther light on this subject. Of these I have seen many. They are chiefly small thick pieces of fine silver, well struck, with Arabian and Kulan inscriptions. The breadth of them is seldom more than the thumb nail. Some pieces of silver coin are sometimes also found that are thinner and worse struck. On one side of them are small stars, or other devices; and on the other side only some small dots, with a cross, in which are the ensigns of Justice, such as we find them at this day among the Baskhirs, and other nations of this empire, who, being unacquainted with letters, are obliged to make use of symbols and representations in their stead.

I have subjoined two of these coins in the drawing marked F. These devices, however, are more frequently on the copper coins, and are commonly within a triangle, as in that distinguished by a G.

Yours, &c. M. M. M.

P. S. As I hope to be at St. Petersburg by the spring, if Mr. Urban will be so obliging as to transmit me the number of his Magazine that contains the above (according to the inclosed direction), he will do me a favour.

Abstract of the Letter from the Honourable WARREN HASTINGS, Esq. Governor General of Bengal, to the Court of Directors of the Honourable East India Company, dated Lucknow, April 30, 1783.

MR. HASTINGS begins his letter with a recital of the disordered state of the country, and the revenue of the Nabob Visier, being such as to require the accession of an extraneous aid to restore the powers and constitution of its government. This he represented to the Council at Calcutta, and offered his services to go to Lucknow, whenever the Nabob Visier should require it. His offer was accepted, and on the 17th of February, though much indisposed, he took leave of the Board, and happily arrived at Lucknow on the 27th of March, in a state of health so confirmed as to promise an unremitting attention to the very important objects of his commission. On his way he had the alarming prospect of a soil so completely exhausted of its natural moisture by the failure of one entire season of periodical rain, that, except the fields of grain kept in vegetation by the uncommon labour of the husbandman, the country exhibited an appearance so barren that

even the roots of the former herbage no longer existed, and the very beds of the rivers over which he passed threw up clouds of dust from their channels. This was not peculiar to one particular spot. Every region of Hindostan had felt the same angry visitation. Yet such, he says, was his reliance on the unbounded confidence of the Nabob and his ministers, that he dared promise, under every circumstance but that of a second visitation (which, in the course of natural events, is very improbable), a successful progress in terminating the measures which he had begun, unless counteracted, and his operations impeded, by orders which he might not resist. Nor should it, he said, be a common obstruction which should restrain him from pursuing such inherent advantages as, he trusted, would prove superior to every species of opposition. Indeed, adds he, if such springs as give the common movements to popular opinion could influence my proceedings, I have already experienced them in two instances; one of which I believe to have had the special service I am engaged in for its object, and the other the general ruin of my authority. The first he alludes to is a report, fabricated at Fort George, of a dismissal with disgrace from his office; the other to a paper transmitted to him, said to be part of a report of the Select Committee of the House of Commons, which declares a right invested in the Commander in Chief of the army to oppose the power delegated by the government itself to the first executive member. He repeats the words of the report to which he alludes (see vol. LIV. p. 708); and then, impelled by a sense of national duty, superior to every consideration of personal safety, he dares to denounce and to date the fall of the British empire in India from the instant that it shall be decidedly declared, or understood, that any Commander in Chief of the army, be his title what it will, is, or may be, by any constructive power, rendered independent of the government, under which the wisdom of Parliament hath hitherto placed the army serving in these provinces. God forbid! exclaims he, that any future Pizarro's and Almagro's should disgrace the annals of your dominion, or mark the traces of its decline with the blood of your servants and soldiers! But the contest will probably be of short duration; and happy will it be for the interest of humanity,

if such shall be the issue, that the fatal blow shall be sudden, and the ruin instantaneous. For himself, he is not apprehensive of any evil consequences from the partial and limited command which he possesses over the army, intending to provoke no competition. Nor, he hoped, would the province over which he presided require any foreign aid for its internal protection; nor, of course, any exercise of powers which he might deem himself warranted to resist.

After this spirited digression, he proceeds to represent the effects which have been produced in consequence of his commission. Before his departure from Calcutta, he had applied for an immediate supply of money for the subsistence of the troops stationed in these provinces, and had the pleasure to find that the acting minister had advanced ten lacks of rupees, which had proved a critical and effectual relief; and that, since his arrival, other payments had been made, to a considerable amount.

Here he enters into a state of the debts, of the arrears and payments, and of the lenient measures he had pursued to obtain his ends. That he had likewise obtained, by his own suggestion, from Almas Ally Cawn, very large contributions, by way of refutation of the charges of perfidy and disloyalty, which had been industriously urged against him, and had nearly driven him to abandon the country for the preservation of his life and honour.

He here mentions the salutary purposes to which he had ordered the sums, so obtained, to be applied, viz. as a fund for the payment of the interest on the Company's bonds, which had suffered something in their credit before he left Calcutta.

Another article he mentions, is, the sums due from Pyzoola Cawn, by which two lacks of his amount are now in regular course of payment; the remaining three are not yet due by stipulation; but he had intimated to his vakeel to have both payments immediately concluded; to which his master had consented; and, as a farther proof of his respect, had sent his son to Lucknow, to confirm his attachment to the Company and the British nation.

He hopes, likewise, that a considerable part of the Nabob's debt will be liquidated in the course of the present year, and the discharge of the remainder insured by the engagement of Madrid.

ditable bankers, so that it may be wholly cleared before the end of the next.

He next proceeds to acquaint the Directors with the regulations he intends to establish before he leaves Lucknow.

1st, To realize the amount of the Company's demands on the Nabob, and to obtain ample securities for the payment.

2dly, To induce the Nabob's ministers to appoint bodies of regular troops for the support of his collections, and for the internal defence of his country. This will preclude the necessity of calling for the aid of the Company's troops, and will release him from the extraordinary and undefined subsidy which he now pays for the regiments scattered throughout his dominions; and will confine the Nabob Vizier of Oude's payments to the brigades stationed at Cawnpore, and to the subsidy paid by treaty for its expence.

3dly, These objects obtained, his wish is, that their wisdoms will put a final period to the ruinous system of interference in the affairs of the Nabob. Averted, and to withdraw, for ever, that influence by which it was maintained.— This country, says he, excepting the factory at Tonda, has no inlets of trade by which it can supply the issues which are made from it; therefore, every rupee, which is drawn from its circulation into your treasury, must accelerate the period at which its ability must cease to pay even the stipulated subsidy. By the establishment of this regulation you maintain an accession of more than half the military force required for the defence of your own dominions, without any charge to your revenue; and you oppose a wide and powerful frontier to your eventual enemies, without distressing the country by its maintenance, because the specie, thus applied, will of course flow back into its circulation; and it is a tribute which it ought to pay, as its whole wealth would not, in any other way, yield an adequate mode of protection. Few, he concludes, are the advocates of the national interest, and their voice will be faintly heard amidst the numerous and loud exclamations of private rapacity; but I humbly assume to rank myself with the former, and to assure you, that, if you seek for a permanent and profitable system of connection with this country, you must confine your claims upon it to the line I have recommended. If you extend it, you may extend the

distribution

distribution of patronage, and add to the fortunes of individuals, and the nominal riches of Great Britain. But your own interests will suffer by it, and the ruin of a great and once flourishing nation will be recorded as the work of your administration, with an everlasting reproach to the British name.

To this reasoning I shall join the obligations of justice and good faith, which cut off every pretext for your exercising any power or authority in this country while the Sovereign of it fulfills the engagements which he contracted with you.

I have the honour to be, &c. &c.

(*The Postscript of this Letter, which is very interesting, shall be inserted in our next Magazine*)

MR. URBAN,

THE great opposition which the Presbyterian Divines of the last age made to Milton's celebrated Treatise on the *Doctrine and Discipline of Divorce*, provoked his indignation in return; and all the epithets that disdain, mingled with rage, could supply, he poured out in copious streams on the whole sect. He says, in one of his poems, that though they have seized the widowed widow, PLURALITY, yet that they have only envied, not abhorred, her sin. In the same poem he singles out one Mr. Edwards as the peculiar object of his contempt, and says,

"Men whose life, learning, faith, and
"pure intent,
"Would have been held in high esteem
"by Paul,
"Must now be nam'd and printed He-
"retics
"By *Isidore Edwards*, &c.

[*Vid. Poems, XVIII.*]

The bishop of Bristol, the late Editor of Milton's Works, observes in a note, that "Mr. Thomas Edwards was Author of the *Gangræna*." Some account of this work, and of the particular reasons which provoked the great Poet to "damn" the author "to everlasting fame" (for this must be his doom since he is mentioned with scorn by Milton), may possibly afford some amusement to your readers. Its general title is "GANGRÆNA, or a Catalogue and Discovery of many of the Errors, Heresies, Blasphe- mies, and pernicious Practices of the Sectaries of this time, vented and acted in England in these four last years: as also, a particular Narration of divers stories, remarkable passages,

&c. &c." To this was added a second part, consisting of a Vindication of the preceding Treatise from the Animadversions of John Goodwin, Saltmarsh, and others; and containing "a fresh and further Discovery of Errors, Heresies, Blasphe- mies, and dangerous Proceedings of the Sectaries of this time." 4to. Printed in the year 1646, second edition.

In perusing this work, I frequently thought of the great heroes of Hudibras.

— *Petulant capricious sects,
The maggots of corrupted texts.*

But he well understood the persons of whom he was writing. Edwards is one of the Knight's own *Saints* to a hair; but dreadful in his wrath against the Saints of Squire Ralpho, and, like Hudibras, "smells a rat" in every thing they say or do. He was, in truth, the old cat of the Presbyterians, and always on the watch for prey.

As he put Milton's tract into his *Gangræna* (the *Index Expurgatorius* of the Roundheads), it is not to be wondered at, that the great writer (whose disposition was so irritable) should have been highly offended, or that he should have revenged the insult. This he hath effectually done: for what could not a single stroke of Milton's pen execute! He had something of the disposition of another great man of the same "irritable genius."

"Who'er offends—in some unlucky time
"Slides into verse, or hitches in a rhyme."
POPE.

In a list of the "many errors of the Sectaries," there is the following account of "Milton's *Doctrine of Divorce*," to which an express reference is made in the margin. "No. 154. That it is lawful for a man to put away his wife upon indisposition, empthens, or contrariety of mind arising from a cause in nature unchangeable, and for disproportion and deadness of spirit, or something distasteful and averie in the immutable bent of Nature; and Man, in regard of the freedom and eminency of his creation, is a law to himself in this matter, being head of the other sex which was made for him; neither need he hear any Judge therein above himself."

The error immediately added to this, and which, it seems, had some Sectaries of that distracted period for its abettors (as it hath had *more lately*), is thus mentioned. "No. 155. That it is lawful for one man to have two wives at

But the passage which probably gave Milton the greatest offence, is the second part of the *Gangræna*, where the licentious tendency of his *Doctrine of Divorce* is illustrated and confirmed by the example of a very scandalous woman, one Mrs. Attaway, a female preacher among the Oliverian enthusiasts, who left her husband under the pretence of religion, and associated with another man, who quitted his wife with the same godly plea. "There are (says Edwards) two gentlemen of the Inns of Court, civil and well disposed, who, out of novelty, went to hear the woman preach, and, after Mrs. Attaway, the lace-woman, had finished her exercise, these two gentlemen had some discourse with her: and among other passages she spake to them of *Master Milton's Doctrine of Divorce*, and asked them what they thought of it; saying, it was a point to be considered of; and that she, for her part, would look more into it, for she had an unsatisfied husband that did not walk in the way of Zion, nor speak the language of Canaan. And how accordingly she hath practised it in running away with another woman's husband is now sufficiently known to Mr. Goodwin and Mr. Saltmarsh."

Mrs. Attaway's pious gallant takes leave of his wife exactly on the principles of Milton's book. The *Gangræna* hath published part of his letter, in which he says, "because she hath been rather a disturber of his body and soul than a help-meet for him, he shall never come to her any more;" but, in order to make that look like sanctity, which was in fact cruelty and perfidy, he prays that "God would direct her, and keep her as one of his creation." This is something like the reverend Divine mentioned by Pope, who, though he would not curse the poor, yet would not relieve them, but *piously left them with the Lord*! Mrs. Attaway's letter is a curious specimen of that spiritual cant which was so much in fashion at that unhappy period, when every thing that was infamous was disguised with the masque of religion, and the most villainous actions were thought to be "sanctified by the word of God and prayer." In a Letter to William Jenney (for that is the name of her "*well-beloved in the Lord*"), she says, "I am unspeakably sorry in respect of thy sufferings, I being the object that occasioned it;"

[i. e. *his wife's uneasiness at her husband's being always with Mrs. Attaway*]. "I need such love, and shall desire to dedicate my spirit to the Lord to seek him in thy behalf, that he would be pleased to *set thee at liberty*. Methinks thy sufferings should be almost at the highest, they are so great. When the people of Israel's bondage was the greatest, then the same day the Lord delivered them. Let us look to the Lord, believing confidently in him with the faith of Jesus, and no question but *we shall be delivered*. In the mean season I give up my heart and affections to thee in the Lord, and *whatsoever I have or am in him* which is our head, thou shalt command it; and while thou art absent I shall rest in the possession of thy love, which I shall not be so injurious as to question."

It must have highly provoked Milton to have had a doctrine, which he appears to have had so much at heart, exposed both to ridicule and more serious abhorrence by so disgusting and so atrocious an example.

The great poet says that,

"Men whose life, learning, &c.

"Must now be *nom'd* and *printed*

"Heretic,

"By shallow Edwards."

I am in doubt whether Milton could with *his whole heart* pay such a compliment as this to *any* of the Heretics of the *Gangræna*. In general they were obscure sectaries of the lowest abilities, and whose names have been buried in total oblivion for more than a century. Hugh Peters, though engaged with Milton in the support of rebellion, could never, I should imagine, have possessed any great share of his esteem. John Goodwin embarked, body and soul, in the same *righteous* cause; and, together with Milton, was particularly proscribed after the Restoration (though they had the good fortune of escaping, while Hugh Peters was hanged), yet he never could have been so great a favourite with the poet as to draw forth the highest encomium that was perhaps ever bestowed on any man. I mention Hugh Peters and John Goodwin, because I have not observed any names but theirs in the *Gangræna* that appear to have been of any distinguished note or consequence, even at that period of which it immediately treats. Who ever heard or read of Paul Best, Henry Denn, John Hitch,

Clement

Clement Wrighton, William Kiffin*, or William Erbury? I had forgot Colonel Lilburn, one of the great heroes of the *Gangraena*. But Milton could neither have thought nor said, that his "*Life*," or "*Learning*," or "*pure Intent*," "*would have been held in high esteem by St. Paul.*"

In reading this Work of "*Shallow Edwards*," I was much struck with the similarity that hath always subsisted between Sectaries and Heretics of every period. They are all influenced by the same spirit, and have in general expressed themselves pretty nearly in the same manner. *Zanchius* said, two centuries ago, that the follies and blasphemies of some Heretics of that day had all been anticipated by the Arians and Plotinians of more antient date. *Petus apostolicus* centuries *repetita*! They chewed a cud which a hundred beasts had been chewing before!

In the Catalogue of the errors and heresies of the *Gangraena*, I particularly took notice of several which have of late been brought forward with fresh zeal; and much labour and many heads have been employed to give them credit and consequence. For it should seem that they only need to be understood in order to be believed; and nothing but attention is wanted to produce conviction. Such is the confidence of their modern advocates: and their predecessors possessed the very same happy assurance, founded on the same good opinion of themselves and their cause!

It may amuse your readers to lay before them a specimen of *free enquiry* as it was conducted by some liberal and ingenious gentlemen at a crisis when the *GANGRAENA* seems to have discharged its most purulent contents in the greatest abundance.

Catalogue of the Errors, &c. of the Sectaries of 1645.

"That the penmen of the Scripture, every one of them, writ as themselves conceived; they were the actions of their own spirit."

"That right reason is the rule of faith, and that we are to believe the

Scriptures so far as we see them agreeable to reason, and no further."

"That Jesus Christ is not God essentially, but nominally; and may no otherwise be called the Son of God but as he was Man."

"That Christ is not of a holier nature than we; but in this, appears God's love to us, that he will take one of us in the same condition, to convince us of what he is to us, and hath made us to be in him. It is a discomfort to the Saints that he should be of a more holy nature than they, as being no ground for them to come near with boldness to God."

"Christ did not, by his death, purchase Life and Salvation: for it was not the end of God, in the coming of Christ, to purchase Love and Life; but Christ himself was purchased by Love. Christ came not to reconcile God to Man, but Man to God." "Christ was a most glorious publisher of the Gospel; but in all that Christ saith to be the end of his coming there is not a word mentioned of any thing done by him in a way of satisfying God."

"The Spirit of God dwells not, nor works in any. It is but our conceits and mistakes to think so. It is no spirit that works but our own."

"That the form by which men baptize, viz. in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost, is a form not left by Christ." That the baptism of water is only in the name of Jesus Christ."

"That the soul of man is mortal as the soul of a beast, and dies with the body."

"No man is yet in Hell; neither shall there be any there until the Judgement; for God doth not hang first and judge after."

"That there shall be a general Restauration wherein all men shall be reconciled to God, and be saved." "Judas and the Devils shall be all saved."

"There is no free-will in man, either to good or evil."

"That the church of England, and the ministry thereof, is Anti-Christian; and that it is absolutely sinful and unlawful to hear any of their ministers preach in their assemblies."

"That there ought to be no distinct order of Ministers; nor any such calling of some persons distinct and separated from the people; but that all men who have gifts are, in their turns and courtesies, by the appointment of the rest of the society, to preach, pray, baptize; and they

* *William Kiffin*. This man was the grandfather of the Hewlings, who were executed for their attachment to the Duke of Monmouth. See some anecdotes of him in Mr. Noble's second volume of *Memoirs of the Protectorate*, &c. He might have made additions to it from the *Gangraena*, p. 127, 136, 140. Part I.

they are for that turn instead of ministers and as ministers."

"That using the set forms of prayer prescribed is Idolatry."

"That many Christians in those days have more knowledge than the Apostles."

Your theological readers, Mr. Urban, need not be informed by *what men* these heretical paradoxes have of late been *embellished*. There is not one of them but hath been avowed with all the forwardness of ostentatious singularity, and defended with all the eagerness and all the dissimulaceous of Bigotry and Prejudice.

There were two sectaries whose bold and blasphemous assertions made them the most prominent figures in the whole groupe. The one was called *Clement Wrihten*, and the other *Paul Best*. The former (says Mr. Edwards) "was some time a professor of Religion, but now an Arch-Heretic and fearful Apostate; an old wolf and a subtle man, who goes about corrupting and venting his errors. This man fell off from the communion of our Churches . . . into mortalism, holding the *soul mortal*; for he is judged to be the author, or at least to have had a great hand in the book of the *mortality of the soul*. After that he fell to be a seeker, an antiscipiturist and questionist. This *writer* is one of the chief heads of those who question all points of Christian Religion . . . He spreads papers and questions about the city, giving them to whom he thinks he may corrupt, and that will be faithful to him. He is one that makes it his business to plunder men of their faith; and, if he can do that upon any, it fattens him *that it is meat to him*."

Of *Paul Best* it is related that he was committed to the *Gatehouse*, by the parliament, for blasphemy; and the particular *species* of it is described in the *Gangrena*. In some of his MSS. that were laid before parliament, he loaded the doctrines of the Trinity and the Incarnation, with the most gross and opprobrious epithets, particularly (says Edwards) "calling the Trinity, *the three beaded CERBERUS*, a fiction, a tradition of Rome, the mystery of iniquity, *MONSTRUM TRIFORME*, with other horrid expressions, borrowed from Hell, not fit to be mentioned." The parliament acted wrong and impulsively in sending Paul Best to the Gatehouse. But his friends, if he had any, were chiefly to be blamed for not having sent him to BEDLAM.

Yours, &c. ATOPOMASTIX.

MR. URBAN, Dec. 5. 1784.

I WISH not to see your useful repository become the channel of religious controversy, and shall therefore not request you to insert the observations, which a late letter to the Bishop of Sarum would else produce. But as you have, in that part of your Magazine which is appropriated to the review of publications (vol. LIV. p. 767) inserted an extract from it, I know your candour will indulge me, and your correspondents will excuse it, if I take the liberty of sending of you a few sentiments upon it.

When I read the Charge, I did not think it possible for malice to select a part, which every friend of virtue would not most cordially subscribe to: much less could I expect that that part would be chosen as the ground of reflection, in which the great and good Bishop (as your correspondent C—* justly calls him) most earnestly exhorts his clergy to be zealous, conscientious, and active in their several stations; attentive in their public ministrations; exemplary in the exercise of every virtue; free from every vice and fault, from every levity of conduct and conversation, that can tend in the remotest degree to bring discredit upon the order, to defeat their labours, and give advantage to those who seek advantage against them.

It is somewhat unfortunate for the writer of those *gentle strictures*, that he did not at least pass over this part of the Charge, which contains such clear and unequivocal testimonies of the pious and devout affections of his lordship's own heart, and of his sincere desire to infuse and spread the same regard to virtue throughout the diocese.

I will allow him all the merit that his wit may claim; but he must excuse me if I doubt his attachment to the Church of England, of which he calls himself a member, and his regard for virtue, of which he would be thought an advocate, when he takes offence at sentiments so unexceptionably just, and conducive to the interests of both.

But, though I admire his pleasantry, I cannot praise his judgement in the application of it. The story which he tells, by way of glancing at his Lordship and

* The late worthy and Rev. Mr. Spicer of Reading, an old and worthy correspondent to our Magazine; of whom we should be glad to lay some further particulars before our readers. He died Nov. 27, 1784.

the

the parochial clergy, is a mirror in which he may have been used to behold himself; which, from long and familiar use, hath perhaps so sufficiently impressed upon his own mind the striking image of a modern saint, that he hath now no longer occasion for it; and having found it useful in reflecting the reason of his own dislike to virtue, he is willing to extend its use. But, not so happy in his discernment as in his desire to serve his lordship, he mistook the object of his friendly wishes, and lent that *speculum* which would have been useful to his brethren, the methodistical declaimers *against* virtue, to a character who both loves and inculcates, recommends and delights in the practice of it.

I am almost inclined to pity the unlucky use this *Lay Member of the Church of England*, as he calls himself, hath made of his story; which, like the invention of the fatal composition it speaks of, hath furnished his adversaries with the means of his own destruction. "No wonder," quoth he, "our fleets and armies are so unsuccessful against the common foe, when our officers have such an antipathy to the smell of powder." No wonder our morals are so depraved, when our bishops and our clergy are so averse to teach; and take such pains to decry the need of virtue; when a character so high and respectable as the Bishop of Sarum hath spent so many pages to depreciate it! Excellent reasoner! What a pity that his Lordship had not foreseen the wish of this witty genius, and, to adapt his conduct to the humour of the tale, really decried, instead of taking so much pains to recommend, the exercise of virtue. I have long suspected the reason of the dislike these zealots have to virtue, but never could find one honest enough to confess, or till now weak enough to betray, the real cause.

In my earlier years I was inclined to give them credit for good intentions, and to believe they did not mean, in their zeal for speculative opinions, to discard the moral virtues. I had conceived we only differed in our mode of teaching; they making the mercies of the Gospel the topic of their sermons, on the supposition that, these once impressed upon the affections of their hearers, the virtues of course would follow; we pressing upon ours, the need of virtue, together with the need of those mercies which their own conscious defects must then concur with our reasonings to convince them are not less necessary or important than the most zealous of these *Gospel servants*

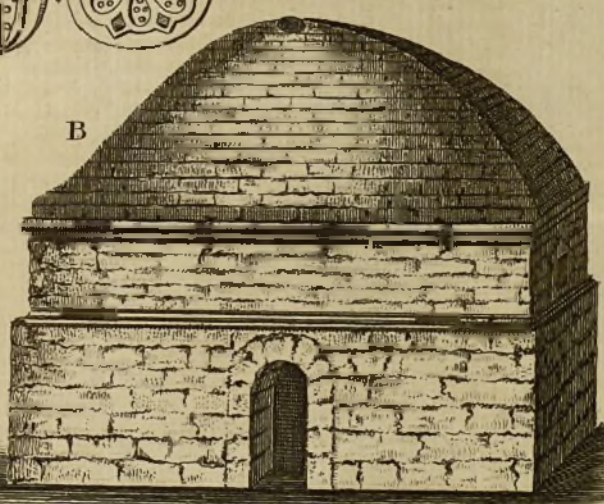
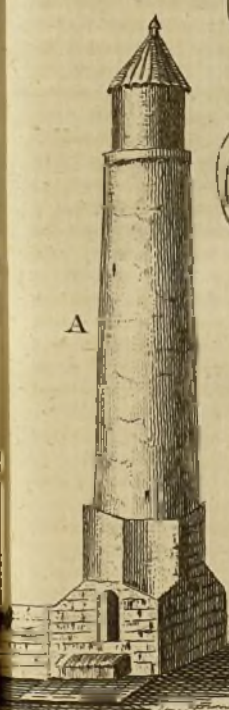
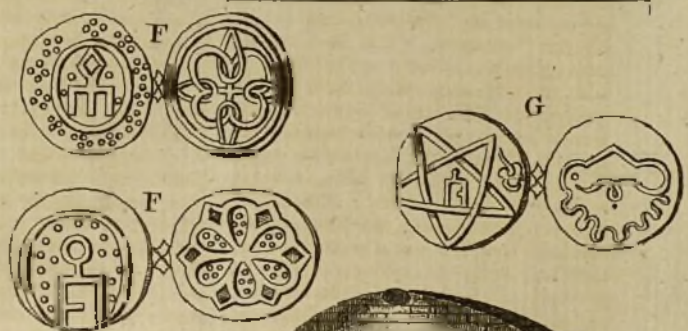
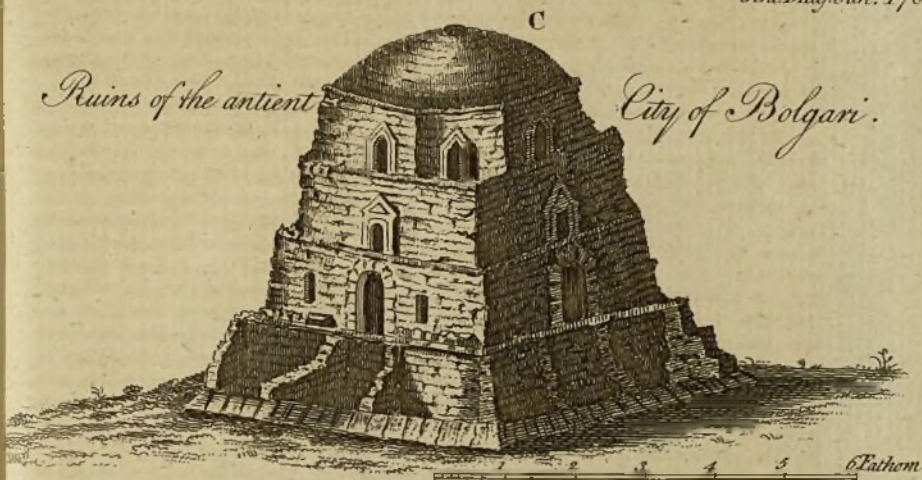
can believe them. A longer acquaintance with the world, and some observations that I have been able, situated among them, to make upon their morals, have obliged me to think less favourable both of their principles and their practice than I had been used to do.

The contemptuous and ungarded style in which they speak of the duties of morality I was always aware might lead their weaker disciples to think them of little consequence, and therefore wholly to despise, or pay very little attention to the practice of them. This effect I have too frequently had occasion to observe; and not only to find them very deficient in the duties of charity, integrity, and such plain virtues, but to hear them talk in the most contemptuous language of their more conscientious neighbours, who have thought it not beneath them to aim at least at the character of *moral men*. Nay, I am sorry to add, that the clergy (whether it be that such characters stand in the way of their increase, and that they cannot so easily seduce our people to separate from us where this is the case), in proportion as they are more active in their duty, and more exemplary in their lives, are the objects of their greater resentment and dislike. If there were not some reason for their dislike to virtue, they would surely love and honour it wherever it should be found. However they should differ in principle, they would at least so far accord with us as our practice should be right. They would revere the prelate who should in these times of profligacy with so much zeal and ability inculcate the duties of a Christian; they would unite their prayers with ours for the increase of that spirit which his pastoral address so evidently breathes; and for the success of those endeavours which he so affectionately and seasonably exerts to stimulate his clergy, and induce them to co-operate with him in the pious work of amending the morals, and saving the souls of those who are committed to their care.

I hope I do not transgress the bounds of charity when I add, that the writer who could sit down with a disposition to depreciate a Charge so evidently written with the best intentions, and so obviously calculated to do good, cannot himself be possessed of that spirit which it breathes, but must, whatever may be his zeal or his attainments in other respects, be very deficient in some of the first duties and brightest ornaments of a Christian.

NO LAYMAN.

Ruins of the antient City of Bolgari.



MR. URBAN, *Lichfield, Nov. 25.*
FOR the use of your antiquarian correspondents, and for the ornament of your excellent Miscellany, I inclose you a faithful and elegant drawing of the ancient Altar-piece now in the hands of Mr. Greene of this city, the collector and possessor of a museum that (Sir Ashton Lever's, so soon to be dismembered, excepted) has not perhaps its equal in this kingdom. An account of this antique painting was given in the Gentleman's Magazine for May 1783, p. 396, but a mistake was made in the description of that compartment of which *St. Anthony* is the subject, who is there described as "relieving a distressed pilgrim;" but upon a sketch of this compartment being sent by Mr. Greene to Mr. Pegge of Whittington, that worthy and eminent antiquary remitted the following quotation from Caxton (fol. cxv.), which gives a clear and satisfactory explanation of that particular panel in this curious piece of antiquity:

"There was an hermyte that had renounced the world, and not per-
 fightly, for he had somewhat propre
 to hymself, whom *St. Anthonye* sent
 to the market to bye fleshe; and as
 (he) was comyng and brought the
 fleshe, the dogges assayed hym; and
 also tare hym, and toke the fleshe
 from him. And whan he came to
St. Anthonye, he told him what was
 happed to hym. And thenne said
 Saynt Anthonye to hym: Thus as the
 houndes have doon to the so doo the
 devyllis to monkes that kepe money,
 and have some propre to theymself."

The lump under the hermit's garment in the drawing represents the flesh he had bought; and the dog reared on his hinder legs means to express the hounds mentioned in the legend above.

The drawing comprehends the whole of the Altar-piece, and is an advantageous specimen of the untutored pencil of our ingenious artist Mr. Stringer.

Yours, &c. H. W.

MR. URBAN,
AS I was lately looking into the LXXIIId volume of the Philosophical Transactions, I met with the following curious passages in Sir Wm. Hamilton's Letter to Sir Joseph Banks, giving an account of the earthquakes which happened in Italy from Feb. to May 1783:

GENT. MAG. January, 1785.

"I must mention," says the elegant writer, "a most remarkable instance I met with of animals being able to live long without food, of which there have been many examples during these present earthquakes. At Soriano, two fattened hogs that had remained buried under a heap of ruins; were taken out alive the forty-second day; they were lean and weak, but soon recovered." Afterwards, in his description of the effects of the earthquakes at Messina, he says, "A curious circumstance happened here (Messina) also, to prove that animals can remain long alive without food; two mules belonging to the Duke de Belviso remained under a heap of ruins, one of them 22 days; and the other 23 days, they would not eat for some days, but drank water plentifully, and are now recovered. There are numberless instances of dogs remaining many days in the same situation; and a hen belonging to the British Vice Consul at Messina, that had been closely shut up under the ruins of his house, was taken out the 22d day, and is now recovered; it did not eat for some days, but drank freely; it was emaciated, and shewed little signs of life at first. From these instances, and those related before of the hogs at Soriano, and several others of the same kind that have been related to me, but which being less remarkable I omit, one may conclude, that long fasting is always attended with great thirst, and total loss of appetite."

These passages recalled to my memory an instance of a similar kind that happened in Derbyshire a few years ago, which I cannot help thinking full as remarkable as any of the above related by Sir Wm. Hamilton. As the instance I refer to has never yet, to the best of my knowledge, been made public, I am persuaded Mr. Urban will not think it undeserving a place in his entertaining Museum.

During the heavy snow which fell in the night of the 7th of January, 1776, a parcel of sheep belonging to Mr. John Wolley, of Matlock, in that county, which were pastured on that part of the East Moor that lies within the manor of Matlock, were covered with the drifted snow; in the course of a day or two all the sheep that were covered with the snow were found again, except two, which

which were consequently given up as lost; but on the 14th of February following (some time after the break of the snow in the valleys, and *thirty-eight* days after the fall), as a servant was walking over a large parcel of drifted snow which remained on the declivity of a hill, a dog he had with him discovered one of the two sheep that had been lost, by winding (or scenting) it through a small aperture which the breath of the sheep had made in the snow; the servant thereupon dug away the snow, and released the captive from its prison; it immediately ran to a neighbouring spring, at which it drank for a considerable time, and afterwards rejoined its old companions as though no such accident had befallen it. On inspecting the place where it was found, it appeared to have *flood* between two large stones which lay parallel with each other at about two feet and an half distance, and probably were the means of protecting it from the great weight of the snow, which in that place lay several yards thick; from the number of stones around it, it did not appear that the sheep had been able to pick up any food during its confinement. Soon afterwards its owner removed it to some low lands, but as it had nearly lost its appetite it was fed with bread and milk for some time; in about a fortnight after its enlargement it lost its sight and wool, but in a few weeks afterwards they both returned again, and in the course of the following summer it was quite recovered. The remaining sheep was found dead about a week after the discovery of the other.

Yours, &c.

M. Y. R.

MR. URBAN,

I Here send you some historic matter respecting the use of coffee, tea, and chocolate in this kingdom. Little could our ancestors of two centuries back suppose that their descendants would be reduced to the necessity of sending from the East to Western Indies for the materials for a comfortable breakfast. There is a gradation in customs, which often originate from individuals. Tradition ascribes the smoking of tobacco to Sir Walter Raleigh. It is observed by Ant. à Wood (Ath. Oxon. II. 1110.), that while Nathaniel Conopius, a Cretan born, continued in Balliol College in Oxford, which he left in 1648, he made the drink for his own use called *coffee*, and usually drank it every morn-

ing, being the first, as the ancients of that house informed him, that was ever drunk in Oxon. In the year 1650, we learn from the same author (Life. 8vo. v. Index), "Jacob a Jew opened a coffee-house at the Angel in the parish of St. Peter in the East, Oxon, and there it was by some, who delighted in novelty, drank. In 1654, Cirques Jobson, a Jew and Jacobite, borne near Mount-Libanus, sold coffee in Oxon; and in 1655, Arth. Tillyard, apothecary, sold coffee publicly in his house against All Soules Coll. This coffee-house continued till his majesties returne and after, and then they became more frequent, and had an excise set upon coffee." The author of the "New View of London" (1708, p. 30) found it recorded, "that one James Farr, a barber, who kept the coffee-house which is now the Rainbow, by the Inner Temple Gate (one of the first in England), was in the year 1657 presented by the inquest of St. Dunstan's in the West, for making and selling a sort of liquor called *coffee*, as a great nuisance and prejudice of the neighbourhood, &c. And who would then have thought London would ever have had near 3000 such nuisances, and that *coffee* would have been (as now, 1708) so much drunk by the best of quality and physicians?" The frequency of coffee-houses at and soon after the Restoration is apparent from several authorities. In the "Kingdom's Intelligencer," a weekly paper, published by authority, in 1662, are inserted four advertisements of these articles, of which I have selected the last as being the fullest; which is the paper from Monday Dec. 22, to Dec. 29, 1662. "At the coffee-house in Exchange-alley is sold by retail the right *coffee-powder* from 4 to 6s. 8d. per pound, as its goodness; that pounded in a mortar at 2s. 6d. per pound; also that termed the East India berry at 18d. per pound; and that termed the right Turkie berry well garbled at 3s. per pound, the ungarbled for less, with directions gratis how to make and use the same: likewise there you may have *chocolatta*, the ordinary pound boxes at 2s. 6d. per pound; the perfumed from 4 to 10s. per pound; also *scherbets* made in Turkie of lemons, roses, and violets perfumed; and *tea* according to its goodness. For all which if any gentleman shall write or send, they shall be sure of the best, as they shall order, and to avoid deceits warranted under the house seal, viz.

M. Y. R.

Morat the Great, &c. Further, all gentlemen that are customers and acquaintance are (the next New-year's day) invited at the signe of the Great Turk at the new coffee-house in Exchange-alley, where coffee will be on free-cost." And so may be to the world's end, was added in the preceding of Decr. 20: In the two former of Aug. 4, and Oct. 13, the terms are "*tea or chaa*, according to its goodness;" unluckily no price is any where mentioned to this article; in the others there is considerable. Coffee in the first advertisement was from 2s. 6d. to 5s. In the second the same, a better sort at 4s. and the best of all at 6s. per pound. The right Turkey berry at 2s. 8d. The India berry, sweet and good, at 18d. per pound, of which at present in divers places there is musty, bad, which the ignorant for cheapness do buy, and is the cause of such bad coffee as is drunk in divers places. Chocolate in the first pound boxes at 2s. the perfumed at 4s. 6s. 10s. 16s. and the very best at 20s. per pound. In the second, the perfumed at 4s. to 10s. per pound. In the last, coffee rose 8d. higher than in the preceding week.

In the year 1665 appeared in *pro. d* facetious poem, with the title of "The Character of a Coffee-house: Wherein is contained a description of the persons usually frequenting it, with their discourse and humours: as also the admirable vertues of coffee. By an Eye and Ear-witness." It begins:

A Coffee-house, the learned hold
Is a place where Coffee's sold;
This derivation cannot fail us,
For where Ale's vended that's an Alehouse.

The author mentions the signs, the Great Morat, the Sultan, Sultaness:

John's admir'd curled pate,
Or the Great Mogul in's chair of state,
Or Constantine the Grecian,
Who fourteen years was th' only man
That made Coffee for the great Balhaw,
Although the man he never saw:
Or if you see a Coffee-cop
Fill'd from a Turkish pot, hung up
Within the clouds, &c.

He then proceeds to the company, and the several liquors:

The Gallant he for Tea doth call,
The Usurer for nought at all;
Pragmatic he doth intreat,
That they will fill him some Beau-cheat;
The Virtuoso he cries hand me,
Some Coffee mixt with Sugar-candy;
Phanaticus (at last) says, some,

Bring me some Aromaticum;
The Player bawls for Chocolate:
All which the Bumpkin wond'ring at,
Cries, Ho, my Masters! what d'ye sneak,
D'ye call for drink in Heathen Greek?
Give me some good old Ale or Beer,
Or else I will not drink, I swear.

That these houses soon became places of general resort is very evident:

Of all sorts and all conditions,
Even Vintners, Surgeons, and Physicians,
The Blind, the Deaf, and Aged Cripple,
Do here resort, and Coffee tippie.

I shall conclude this account with one line, which carries back the liquor farther than is generally known:

Spiced Punch (in bowls) the Indians quaff.

Let us come now to tea with eggs, (Sir Kenelm Digby's Book of Receipts, Lond. 1669, 8vo. p. 155.)

The Jesuite that came from China, ann. 1664, told Mr. Waller, that there they use sometimes in this manner: "To near a pint of the infusion, take two yolks of new-laid eggs, and beat them very well with as much fine sugar as is sufficient for this quantity of liquor; when they are very well incorporated, pour your tea upon the eggs and sugar, and stir them well together. So drink it hot. This is when you come home from attending business abroad, and are very hungry, and yet have not convenience to eat presently a competent meal. This presently dissolveth and satisfieth all rawness and indigestion of the stomach, stayeth suddenly over the whole body and into the veins, and strengtheneth exceedingly, and preserves one a good while from necessity of eating. Mr. Waller findeth all those effects of it thus with eggs."

It is certain that it was a favourite liquor with this poet, as we may infer from his verses on it:

The Muse's friend, Tea, does our fancy aid;
Repels those vapours which the head invade;
And keeps that palace of the soul serene.

King William, it has been said, was fond of this beverage; and from the same authority of report, in his time it was three pounds a pound:

Yours, &c.

B.

MR. URBAN,

Nov. 20.

THE inclosed extract from an ancient record may be esteemed curious and interesting by those who have entered into the spirit of Mr. Walpole's Historic Doubts, for the following reasons:

1. This record is unnoticed in any of our histories, ancient or modern, that I can recollect.

2. It ascertains the individual charge on Sir William Stanley, for which he suffered: this our historians, and their commentators, have either affected not to be clear in, or been defective in pursuing the direct means to come at it; (which, by the way, is now open to the researches of those whose leisure, talents, inclinations, and love of truth, are adequate to the purpose of investigation, by access to the public records, in the dark times of Edward the Fourth, Edward the Fifth, Richard the Third, and Henry the Seventh.)

3. It ascertains another fact, which seems hitherto perfectly unknown, either to the one or to the other, that Sir Robert Clifford was arraigned and convicted for the same offence.

4. It shews that Sir William Stanley and Sir Robert Clifford were both arraigned and convicted on one and the same indictment, and both adjudged to be hanged, drawn, and quartered. And

5. That this identical record, whatever is now become of it, as well as of other interesting records [extracts of some. If this is well received, may be occasionally communicated] about the same period, was under the inspection of all the judges, post terminum Trinitatis, anno regni Caroli Regis Primi.

Of this record, Sir Thomas More, under-sheriff, in his junior years, or that great luminary Lord Bacon, could hardly be ignorant; and, if the latter was not, he must have been wanting in his endeavours, or have suppressed his knowledge of it for political reasons, greatly to his discredit as an historian and a man of veracity.

MIDDLE. Decimo Henrici Septimi. Willielmus Stanley, miles, et Robertus Clyfford, miles, ad invicem inter se communicaverunt, et interfecturi fuerunt, de quodam Petro Warbeck de Thornaco, sub obedientia Archiducis Austrie et Burgundie, inimico Domini Regis, &c. falso nuncupante se fore Richardum, secundum filium Domini Edwardi, nuper Regis Anglie, Quati. in partibus exterioribus ultra mare essent. ac mortem, &c. Regis, ac subversionem regni Anglie, modicis conspiraverunt, &c. Et eundem Regem, per guerram, &c. in regno Anglie levandum, de corona, &c. Nephandum, &c. Et ad illud perimplendum, &c. predicti Willielmus Stanley et Robertus Clyfford proditorie, &c. inter se aggregati fuerunt, quod ipse Robertus ad partes externas praedictas, ad praedium Petrum Warbeck,

&c. transfretaret, et in ipsius Petri adventum ad guerram levandum expectaret. Et ipsum Petrum, in regnum Anglie, cum toto posse suo introduceret, et ipsum in Regem erigeret, &c. Et ulterius, dictus Willielmus Stanley praefato Roberto Clyfford proditorie promissa, &c. ad quodcumque et quotiescumque ipse Robertus Clyfford aliquos ad domum Willielmi Stanley a partibus exterioribus, per privatum signum inter ipsos habitum, destinaret, propius ac dicti Petri Warbeck, inimicorum Regis, &c. adjuvamine; ipse Willielmus Stanley eos cum toto posse adjuvare vellet, &c. Quorum, &c. praetextu, dictus Robertus Clyfford iter suum ad partes externas, praefato Petro Warbeck, arripuit, &c. Et sic fuerunt adherentes, &c.

Judgement, to be hanged, drawn, and quartered.

Yours, &c.

J. E.

MR. URBAN,

Jan. 6.

MR. COXE's very instructive Travels into Poland, Russia, Sweden, and Denmark, have afforded me much pleasure. They are the travels of a man of letters, and form a very pleasing exception to that crowd of publications written by men, who as the *umbræ* of our young noblemen have been admitted into the courts of Europe, and who seem to think they cannot better entertain their fellow countrymen than by relating the particular civilities and even private conversations with which they had been honoured by personages not less distinguished by their elevated station than by their politeness and hospitality. These gentlemen seem to forget that many of these courts are little more than the country-seats of our nobility; and that it is as improper to print what they saw and heard there, as to publish in your entertaining Miscellany an account of one of their last visits to the country-seat of any of their noble acquaintance. The German nobility indeed do complain of this abuse, and one of their princesses lately said to an English gentleman, "but I must be cautious what I say to you,—you are perhaps an author."

But, thus prejudiced in favour of Mr. COXE, you will believe me it was not without great regret and even surprise, that I read his reflections on the penal laws of Russia; and, in particular, his vindication of capital punishments. If Mr. C's conclusions are just, the Emperor Joseph has done ill in adopting the wise and humane principles of the Marquis Beccaria; and London may continue to behold its citizens expiring

in

in crowds on a scaffold before Newgate, instead of cleansing its streets from filth, repairing roads, digging canals, improving the navigation of rivers, or working in our mines as in Siberia. Mr. C. tells us, "that the horror of dissolution has been repeatedly observed in the generality of mankind to preponderate beyond any other terrors." Were it the dread of death that impelled the robber or murderer to commit their respective crimes, I should yield myself an easy convert to Mr. C's reasonings. But to preserve a certain rank in society, or to continue the enjoyment of vicious indulgences, to which they had been too long habituated, appear to me to be the motives which induce them to hazard an existence, which, it should seem, without those gratifications is of no value to them. What then is the most heavy punishment we can inflict on them, or hold out as a warning to others? Shall we allot them death, which they had so lately braved with rashness, and often with intrepidity? Let us rather deny them what they sought. Let us degrade them from the rank they aimed to preserve by injustice, and let the labour of the remainder of their lives be appropriated to relieve the distresses of those who though poor revere those laws which have secured to them their personal safety, and which have generously promised they shall never want. Mr. C. adds, "that if we could devise a punishment more terrible than death, this new punishment ought to be inflicted within the reach of vulgar observation, and not in the remotest regions of Siberia." To the latter clause I entirely accede, and wish much to see our criminals employed as they are at Vienna, where six or eight of them, connected to one chain, and guarded by a soldier, sweep the streets. They behave with decency, and no one can be so ungenerous as to insult them. In London the criminal encourages his companions in iniquity by the spirit with which he braves death, or confessing his crimes melts the spectators into tears, who, commiserating his fate as a man, almost forget the crime for which he suffered, and are ready to reproach the laws as too severe. *Breaking on the wheel* is a punishment which, it should seem, will meet Mr. C's ideas. "It is more terrible than death." But will he propose the introduction of it into our own country? I shall only remark, that

murders are much more frequent in Paris*, in spite of its boasted police, than either in London or Vienna.

But Mr. C. urges, that the lenity of the Russian laws is illusive, and that, upon a general calculation, it will perhaps be found, that notwithstanding the apparent mildness of the penal code, not fewer malefactors suffer death in Russia, than in those countries where that mode of punishment is appointed by the laws.† It could have been wished that so intelligent a traveller as Mr. C. instead of resting on the casual remark of a "foreign gentleman ‡," had made use of the excellent opportunities which her Imperial Majesty granted to him †, to ascertain a point of so much importance to his argument and to mankind, before he had attempted to refute the excellent remarks of Judge Blackstone. He tells us, that some die under the knout, some are exhausted by fatigue on the journey, and that the remainder perish prematurely from the "unwholesomeness of the mines." If they die under the knout, or on the journey, we can only lament that their sentence is ill-administered; and if the mines of Siberia were unwholesome, which as there are none of quicksilver I cannot believe to be the case, by whom ought they to be worked—by the innocent—or the guilty?

I cannot take leave of this subject without making one remark on the application made by her Imperial Majesty to the Government here, to receive the criminals condemned to death and transportation. To send those of the latter denomination to our own colonies, as we formerly did, was not diminishing our own strength. Habits of labour and industry changed the refuse of Great Britain into useful citizens; and numbers who had broken the laws of this country, have voluntarily risked their lives in the armies of the United States, in defence of a constitution equally free with our own. Let us not give such accessions of strength to an empire already too vast, which is every day becoming more and more formidable to the rest of Europe, and which, possessed as she is of the command of three seas, bids fair to become in the course of less than a century the first maritime power

* See Tableau de Paris, and the opinions of the most enlightened inhabitants of that pleasing but vicious capital.

† Travels, vol. 3, p. 1. Note. ‡ Ib. p. 84.

in the world. Sailors, mechanics, coiners, are often found in the lists of the condemned. Will not the Empress avail herself of such means of improving her subjects? Will she not reward the ingenious with that ease or affluence which they sought at the hazard of their lives? Will not such invite the associates of their crimes to partake of the rewards of their boldness? Siberia will lose its horrors, and robberies may be committed without dread of perpetual slavery.

P. S. Can any of your ingenious correspondents favour the public with an account of the origin and fall of that excellent plan for the building of Penitentiary Houses, in which the late Dr. Fothergill interested himself so much, whose ready performance, I doubt not, would have completed what his benevolence and judgement had induced him to undertake? How much does society lose by the death of one virtuous citizen!

Yours, &c. S.

MR. URBAN, *Jamaica, Aug 1784.*

THE following letter, never before published, was extracted from an old book of manuscripts in the Island of Jamaica, containing also Venables' Narrative, with colonial and political discussions and memoirs during the last century. Mr. Long, in his valuable survey of Jamaica, has made copious quotations from this book.

The translation is bald and inaccurate; but, as the Spanish original is not before me, I have not ventured to make any material alterations.

[This letter of Columbus, which bears evident marks of authenticity, appears to have been written during his fourth and last voyage, when he lay in a most deplorable situation on the coast of Jamaica, where, after having completed his richest and most valuable discoveries of Veragua, Mexico, and the whole coast of Terra Firma, from the Gulph of Honduras to the mouth of the river Orinoco, he was forced to run his ships on shore, being so rotten and worm-eaten that he could no longer keep them afloat. Here he suffered the extremest misery. Seized with the most excruciating pains of the gout, deserted by most of his crew, his provisions exhausted, and the natives his enemies, he had no resource but to the bare chance of a trusty servant's finding his way to Sr. Domingo in an Indian canoe, which he providentially accomplished, entrusted, as it should seem,

with the following letter, and the papers therein mentioned. Whether this letter ever found its way to the Spanish Court, does not appear.

EDITOR.]

Letter from CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS to the King of SPAIN.

"SIR, *Jamaica, 1493.*

Diego Mendes, and the papers I send by him, will shew your Highness what rich mines of gold I have discovered in Veragua; and how I intended to have left my brother at the River Berlin, if the judgements of Heaven, and the greatest misfortunes in the world, had not prevented it. However, it is sufficient that your Highness and successors will have the glory and advantage of all, and that the full discovery and settlement are reserved for happier persons than the unfortunate Columbus. If God be so merciful to me, as to conduct Mendes to Spain, I doubt not but he will make your Highness and my great mistress understand that this will not only be a Castle and Law; but a discovery of a world of subjects, lands, and wealth, greater than man's unbounded fancy could ever comprehend, or avarice itself covet. But neither he, this paper, nor the tongue of mortal man, can express the anguish and afflictions of my mind and body, nor the misery and dangers of my son, brother, and friends. For here already we have been above ten months lodged on the open decks of our ships, that are run on there and lashed together. Those of my men that were well have mutinied under the Perras of Seville; my friends that were faithful are now sick and dying. We have destroyed the Indians provisions, so that they abandon us all; therefore we are like to perish by hunger; and these miseries are accompanied with so many aggravating circumstances, that it renders me the most wretched object of misfortune this world shall ever see; as if the displeasure of Heaven seconded the envy of Spain, and would punish as criminal these undertakings and meritorious services. Good Heaven, and you holy saints that dwell in it, let the King Don Ferdinand, and my illustrious mistress Donna Isabella, know that I am the most miserable man living, and that my zeal for their service and interest hath brought me to it, for it is impossible to live and have afflictions equal to mine. I sit and with horror apprehend my own, and (for my sake) these unfortunate and deserving people's destruction. Alas! Pity and Justice have retired to their regions

regions above; and it is a crime to have done, or have promised, too much. As my misery makes my life a burthen to myself, so I fear the empty titles of Perpetual Vice-roy and Admiral render me obnoxious to the Spanish nation. It is visible enough that all methods are made use of to cut the thread that is breaking; for I am in my old age oppressed with insupportable pains of the gout, and am now languishing and expiring with that, and other infirmities, among savages, where I have neither medicines nor provisions for the body; priest or sacrament for the soul: my men mutinying, my brother, my son, and those that are faithful, sick, starving, and dying; the Indians have abandoned us, and his Grace of Saint Domingo, Obando, has sent rather to see if I am dead, than to succour us, or to bury me alive here; for his boat neither delivered a letter, or spoke, or would receive any from us. I therefore conclude your Highness's officers intend that here my voyage and life should end. Oh blessed Mother of God! who compassionates the most miserable and oppressed! why did not Cenell * Bovadilla kill me, when he robbed me and my brother of our dearly purchased gold, and sent us to Spain in chains, without trial, crime, or shadow of one? These chains are all the treasures I have, and they shall be buried with me, if I chance to have a coffin or grave; for I would have the remembrance of so unjust and tragical an act die with me, and for the glory of the Spanish name be eternally forgotten. Had it been so (oh blessed Virgin), Obando would not have found us for ten or twelve months perishing through malice as great as our misfortunes. Oh, let it not bring a further infamy on the Castilian name, nor let future ages know there were wretches so vile in this as to think to recom-

mend themselves to Don Ferdinand by destroying the unfortunate and miserable Christopher Columbus, not for his crimes, but for his pretences to discover and give to Spain a new world! It was you, oh Heaven, that inspired and conducted me to it! do you therefore weep for me, and shew pity; let the earth, and every soul in it that loves justice and mercy, weep for me; and you, oh glorified Saints of God, who know my innocence, and see my sufferings, have mercy on this present age, which is too envious and obdurate to weep for me! Surely those who are unborn, will do it, when they are told that Christopher Columbus with his own fortune, at the hazard of his own and brothers' lives, with little or no expence to the crown of Spain, in twenty years and four voyages, rendered greater services than ever mortal men did to prince or kingdom; yet was suffered to perish without being charged with the least crime, poor and miserable, all but his chains being taken from him: so that he, who gave Spain another world, had neither in that, nor in the old world, a cottage for himself, or his wretched family. But should Heaven still persecute me, and seem displeased with what I have done, as if the discovery of this new world would be fatal to the Old, and as a punishment bring my life in this miserable place to its fatal period; yet, oh good angels, you that succour the oppressed and innocent, bring this paper to my great Mistress; she knows how much I have suffered for her glory and service, and will be so just and pious as not to let the sons and brothers of him who has brought Spain immense riches, and added to it vast and unknown kingdoms and empires, want bread or live on alms! She, if she lives, will consider that cruelty and ingratitude will provoke Heaven, and that the wealth I have discovered will stir up all

* This man, a Spanish knight, and a favourite at court, when Columbus was governor of Hispaniola, was sent out with a commission to enquire into his conduct. He had been represented to his Sovereigns, Ferdinand and Isabella, as cruel, covetous, corrupt, ambitious, and tyrannical; but it was thought his greatest crime was, that of being immensely rich. He was therefore charged with working the gold mines within his jurisdiction clandestinely, and concealing from the officers of the crown those that were the most valuable. As his ruin was predetermined, it was easy to find accusers. He was seized, divested of his government, put in irons, his whole property confiscated, and thus impoverished he was sent prisoner to Spain. Here he found means to get admittance to the royal presence, and was again taken into favour, probably on a promise of making still more valuable discoveries. In pursuit of which, on the 9th of May, 1502, he set sail with four small barks, and touching at the port of St. Domingo on the apprehension of an approaching tempest, he was there refused entrance; his knowledge of the coast enabled him to escape his fury by taking timely shelter in a commodious creek; where he had the satisfaction to learn, before his departure, that his inveterate enemy Bovadilla, with 19 ships, chiefly laden with the property of which he (Columbus) had been robbed, had perished miserably. EDIT.

mankind to revenge and rapine, so that the nation may chance to suffer hereafter for what envious, malicious, and ungrateful people do now."

A letter of Sir William Herbert of St. Julian's in Monmouthshire (father in law to the famous Lord Herbert of Cherbury), to a gentleman of the name of Morgan in the same County.

PERUSE this letter in God's name. Be not disquieted. I reverence your hoary hair. Although in your son I find too much folly and lewdness, yet in you I expect gravity and wisdom. It hath pleased your son, late at Bristol, to deliver a challenge to a man of mine, on the behalf of a gentleman, he said, as good as myself. Who he was he named not, neither do I know. But if he be as good as myself, it must either be for virtue, for birth, for ability, or for calling and dignity: for virtue, I think he meant not, for it is a matter that exceeds his judgment; if for birth, he must be the heir male of an Earl, the heir in blood of ten Earls (for in testimony thereof I bear their several coats): besides he must be of the blood royal; for by my grandmother Devereux I am lineally and legitimately descended out of the body of Edward IV. If for ability, he must have a thousand pound a year in possession, a thousand pound a year more in expectation, and must have some thousands in substance besides; if for calling and dignity, he must be a knight, a Lord of several seignories in several Kingdoms, a lieutenant of his county, and a counsellor of a province.

Now to lay all circumstances aside, be it known to your son, or to any man else, that if there be any one, who beareth the name of a gentleman, and whose words are of reputation in his country, that doth say, or dare say, that I have done unjustly, spoken an untruth, stained my credit and reputation, in this matter, or any matter else, wherein your son is exasperated, I say he lieth in his throat, and my sword shall maintain my word upon him in any place or province, wheresoever he dare, and where I stand not sworn to observe the peace. But if they be such as be within my governance, and over whom I have authority, I will for their reformation chastise them with justice, and for their malapert misdeemeanour bind them to their good behaviour. Of this sort I account your son, and his like, against whom I will

shortly issue my warrant, if this my warning doth not reform them. And so I thought fit to advertize you hereof, and leave you to God. W. HERBERT.

MR. URBAN,

Jan. 10.

A Paragraph has appeared in many London news-papers this month, copied doubtless from the country ones, and purporting, that "The Society of Antiquaries having had undoubted information that the remains of King Alfred the Great, who died in the year 901, were deposited in the parish church of Driffield, about 20 miles from Hull in Yorkshire, deputed two of that learned body (accompanied by some other gentlemen) to take up and examine the same. Accordingly, on Tuesday the 20th of September last, the above gentlemen with proper assistants entered the church for that purpose, to be directed to the identical spot by a secret history; after digging some time, they found a stone coffin, and, on opening the same, discovered the entire skeleton of that great and pious prince, together with most part of his steel armour, the remainder of which had probably been corroded by dust, and length of time. After satisfying their curiosity, the coffin was closed as well as the grave, that every thing might remain in the state as when found. In the history above alluded to, it appears, that King Alfred being wounded in the battle of Stamford Briggs, returned to Driffield, where he languished of his wounds 20 days, and then expired, and was interred in the parish church thereof; during his sickness he chartered four fairs at that place, which are now annually held." You may be well assured, that if the discovery aforesaid was made, it was not conducted by any deputation from the learned body referred to, however much it were to be wished they would occasionally appoint such deputations, and publish reports from them, but was the result of mere private curiosity. Nor is this the least error in the account, for the body deposited in Driffield church was not that of Alfred the Great, who died 901, but that of Alfred king of Northumberland, who died at Drimeld two centuries before him, A. D. 704 or 705, after a reign of 20 years, not distinguished by any remarkable events. See Rabin, l. 173, 176; and the authors there cited. Saxon Chronicle, sub anno. Ede, V. 19. Flor. Wigorn. sub anno.

Yours, &c.

D. H.
SKETCH

SKETCH of the LIFE and CHARACTER of the late Captain COOK. (Copied from Vol. III. of COOK's Voyage, written by Captain KING.)

CAPTAIN JAMES COOK was born at Whitby in Yorkshire, in the year 1727, and, at an early age, was put apprentice to a shopkeeper in a neighbouring village. His natural inclination not having been consulted on this occasion, he soon quitted the counter from disgust, and bound himself, for nine years, to the master of a vessel in the coal trade. At the breaking out of the war in 1755, he entered into the King's service, on board the *Bagle*, at that time commanded by Capt. Hamer, and afterwards by Sir Hugh Palliser, who soon discovered his merit, and introduced him on the quarter-deck.

In the year 1758 we find him master of the Northumberland, the flag-ship of Lord Colville, who had then the command of a squadron stationed on the Coast of America. It was here, as I have often heard him say, that, during a hard winter, he first read Euclid, and applied himself to the study of mathematics and astronomy, without any other assistance than what a few books and his own industry afforded him. At the same time that he thus found means to cultivate and improve his mind, and to supply the deficiencies of an early education, he was engaged in most of the busy and active scenes of the war in America. At the siege of Quebec Sir Charles Saunders committed to his charge the execution of services of the first importance in the naval department. He piloted the boats to the attack of Montmorency; conducted the embarkation to the Heights of Abraham; examined the passage, and laid buoys for the security of the large ships in proceeding up the river. The courage and address with which he acquitted himself in these services, gained him the warm friendship of Sir Charles Saunders and Lord Colville, who continued to patronise him, during the rest of their lives, with the greatest zeal and affection. At the conclusion of the war he was appointed, through the recommendation of Lord Colville and Sir H. Palliser, to survey the Gulph of St. Lawrence and the Coast of Newfoundland. In this employment he continued till the year 1767, when he was fixed on, by Sir Edward Hawke, to command an expedition to the South Seas, for the purpose of observing the Transit of Venus, and

GENT. MAG. January, 1785.

profecuting discoveries in that part of the globe.

From this period, as his services are too well known to require a recital here, so his reputation has proportionally advanced to a height too great to be affected by my panegyric. Indeed he appears to have been most eminently and peculiarly qualified for this species of enterprise. The earliest habits of his life, the course of his services, and the constant application of his mind, all conspired to fit him for it, and gave him a degree of professional knowledge which can fall to the lot of very few.

The constitution of his body was robust, inured to labour, and capable of undergoing the severest hardships. His stomach bore, without difficulty, the coarsest and most ungrateful food. Indeed temperance in him was scarcely a virtue, so great was the indifference with which he submitted to every kind of self-denial. The qualities of his mind were of the same hardy, vigorous kind with those of his body. His understanding was strong, and perspicuous; his judgment, in whatever related to the services he was engaged in, quick and sure. His designs were bold and manly, and both in the conception and in the mode of execution bore evident marks of a great original genius. His courage was cool and determined, and accompanied with an admirable presence of mind in the moment of danger. His manners were plain, and unaffected. His temper might perhaps have been justly blamed, as subject to hastiness and passion, had not these been disarmed by a disposition the most benevolent and humane.

Such were the outlines of Capt. Cook's character; but its most distinguishing feature was that unremitting perseverance in the pursuit of his object, which was not only superior to the opposition of dangers, and the pressure of hardships, but even exempt from the want of ordinary relaxation during the long and tedious voyages in which he was engaged. His eagerness and activity were never in the least abated. No incidental temptation could detain him for a moment; even those intervals of recreation which sometimes unavoidably occurred, and were looked for by us with a longing that persons who have experienced the fatigues of service will readily excuse, were submitted to by him with a certain impatience whenever they could not be employed in making further provision

for

for the more effectual prosecution of his designs.

It is not necessary here to enumerate the instances in which these qualities were displayed during the great and important enterprizes in which he was engaged. I shall content myself with stating the result of those services, under the two principal heads to which they may be referred—those of Geography and Navigation, placing each in a separate and distinct point of view.

Perhaps no science ever received greater additions from the labours of a single man than Geography has done from those of Capt. Cook. In his first voyage to the South Seas he discovered the Society Islands; determined the insularity of New Zealand; discovered the straits that separate the two islands, and are called after his name; and made a complete survey of both. He afterwards explored the Eastern coasts of New Holland, hitherto unknown, an extent of 27 degrees of latitude, or upwards of 2000 miles.

In his second expedition he resolved the great problem of the Southern Continent, having traversed that hemisphere between the latitudes of 40 and 70 degrees, in such a manner as not to leave a possibility of its existence, unless near the Pole, and out of the reach of navigation. During this voyage he discovered New Caledonia, the largest island in the Southern Pacific, except New Zealand; the island of Georgia, and an unknown coast, which he named Sandwich Land, the *Thule* of the Southern hemisphere; and having twice visited the Tropical Seas, he settled the situations of the Old, and made several New discoveries.

But his last voyage is distinguished above all the rest, by the extent and importance of its discoveries. Besides several smaller islands in the Southern Pacific, he discovered, to the North of the Equinoctial Line, the groupe called The Sandwich Islands, which, from their situation and productions, bid fairer for becoming an object of consequence in the system of European navigation than any other discovery in the South Sea. He afterwards explored what had hitherto remained unknown of the Western coasts of America, from the latitude of 43 to 70 degrees North, containing an extent of 3500 miles; ascertained the proximity of the two great continents of Asia and America; passed the straits between them, and surveyed the coasts on each side to such a height of Northern latitude as to demonstrate the impracticability of

a passage in that hemisphere from the Atlantic into the Pacific Ocean, either by an Eastern or Western course. In short, if we except the Sea of Amur, and the Japanese Archipelago, which still remain imperfectly known to Europeans, he has completed the hydrography of the habitable globe.

As a navigator, his services were not perhaps less splendid, certainly not less important and meritorious. The method which he discovered, and so successfully pursued, of preserving the health of seamen, forms a new æra in navigation, and will transmit his name to future ages amongst the friends and benefactors of mankind.

Those who are conversant in naval history need not be told at how dear a rate the advantages which had been sought through the medium of long voyages at sea have always been purchased. That dreadful disorder, which is peculiar to this service, and whose ravages have marked the tracks of discoverers with circumstances almost too shocking to relate, must, without exercising an unwarrantable tyranny over the lives of our seamen, have proved an insuperable obstacle to the prosecution of such enterprizes. It was reserved for Capt. Cook to shew the world, by repeated trials, that voyages might be protracted to the unusual length of three, or even four years, in unknown regions, and under every change and rigour of climate, not only without affecting the health, but even without diminishing the probability of life in the smallest degree. The method he pursued has been fully explained by himself in a paper which was read before the Royal Society in the year 1776; and whatever improvements the experience of the present voyage has suggested are mentioned in their proper places.

With respect to his professional abilities, I shall leave them to the judgement of those who are best acquainted with the nature of the services in which he was engaged. They will readily acknowledge, that, to have conducted three expeditions of so much danger and difficulty, of so unusual a length, and in such a variety of situations, with uniform and invariable success, must have required not only a thorough and accurate knowledge of his business, but a powerful and comprehensive genius, fruitful in resources, and equally ready in the application of whatever the higher and inferior calls of the service required.

Having

Having given the most faithful account I have been able to collect, both from my own observation and the relations of others, of the death of my ever-honoured friend, and also of his character and services, I shall now leave his memory to the gratitude and admiration of posterity, accepting, with melancholy satisfaction, the honour * which the loss of him hath procured me, of seeing my name joined with his, and of testifying that affection and respect for his memory which, whilst he lived, it was no less my inclination than my constant study to shew him.

To the Memory of Capt. JAMES COOK, the ablest and most renowned Navigator this or any Country hath produced.

[Supposed to be by a Naval Officer grown old in the service of his country.]

He raised himself, solely by his merit, from a very obscure birth, to the rank of Post Captain in the Royal Navy, and was unfortunately killed by the Savages of the Island of Owhyhee, on the 14th of February, 1779; which Island he had, not long before, discovered, when prosecuting his Third Voyage round the Globe.

He possessed, in an eminent degree, all the qualifications requisite for his profession and great undertakings, together with the amiable and worthy qualities of the best men.

Cool and deliberate in judging; sagacious in determining; active in executing; steady and persevering in enterprising, from vigilance and unremitting caution; unsubdued by labour, difficulties, and disappointments; fertile in expedients; never wanting presence of mind; always possessing himself, and the full use of a sound understanding.

Mild, just, but exact in discipline; he was a father to his people, who were attached to him from affection, and obedient from confidence.

His knowledge, his experience, his sagacity rendered him so entirely master of his subject, that the greatest obstacles were surmounted, and the most dangerous navigations became easy and almost safe under his directions.

He explored the Southern Hemisphere to a much higher latitude than had ever been reached, and with fewer accidents

than frequently befall those who navigate the coasts of this Island.

By his benevolent and unabating attention to the welfare of his ship's company, he discovered and introduced a system for the preservation of the health of seamen in long voyages, which has proved wonderfully efficacious; for, in his second Voyage round the World, which continued upwards of three years, he lost only one man by distemper, out of 118, of which his company consisted.

The death of this eminent and valuable man was a loss to mankind in general, and particularly to be deplored by every nation that respects useful accomplishments, that honours science, and loves the benevolent and amiable affections of the heart. It is still more to be deplored by this country, which may justly boast of having produced a man hitherto unequalled for nautical talents: and that sorrow is farther aggravated by the reflection, that this country was deprived of this ornament by the enmity of a people from whom indeed it might have been dreaded, but from whom it was not deserved. For, actuated always by the most attentive care and tender compassion for the Savages in general, this excellent man was ever assiduously endeavouring, by kind treatment, to dissipate their fears, and court their friendships; over-looking their thefts and treacheries, and frequently interposing, at the hazard of his life, to protect them from the sudden resentment of his own injured people.

The object of his last mission was, to discover and ascertain the boundaries of Asia and America, and to penetrate into the Northern Ocean by the North-East Cape of Asia.

Traveller! contemplate, admire, revere, and emulate this great Master in his profession, whose skill and labours have enlarged natural philosophy, have extended nautical science, and have disclosed the long-concealed and admirable arrangement of the Almighty in the formation of this globe, and at the same time the arrogance of mortals in presuming to account, by their speculations, for the laws by which He was pleased to create it.—It is now discovered, beyond all doubt, that the same great Being who created the universe by his fiat, by the same ordained our earth to keep a just poise, without a counterpoising southern continent, and it does so! “He stretches out the North over the empty place, and hangeth the Earth upon nothing.” Job.

* Capt. King went out second lieutenant of the *Resolution*, but, by the deaths of the Captains Cook and Clerke, came home captain of the *Discovery*. He, alas! has not long survived the fame acquired by this publication. EDIT.

If the arduous but exact researches of this extraordinary man have not discovered a new world, they have discovered seas un navigated and unknown before; they have made us acquainted with islands, people, and productions, of which we had no conception; and if he has not been so fortunate as Americus to give his name to a continent, his pretensions to such a distinction remain unrivalled; and he will be revered while there remains a page of his own modest account of his Voyage, and as long as mariners and geographers shall be instructed, by his New Map of the Southern Hemisphere, to trace the various courses and discoveries he has made.

If public services merit public acknowledgments; if the man who has adorned and raised the fame of his country, is deserving of honours; then Captain Cook deserves to have a monument raised to his memory by a generous and grateful nation.

"Virtutis uberrimum elementum est honor." Val. Max. lib. II. cap. VI.

MR. URBAN, Jan. 2.

IN the first volume of Warton's History of English Poetry, I find the following passage: "Nicola, Uxor Gerardi de Canvill, reddit computum de centum marcis pro maritanda Matildi filia sua cuiuscumque voluerit exceptis *Mimicis Regis*." "Nicola, wife of Gerard of Canville, accounts to the King for 100 Marks for the Privilege of marrying her Daughter Maud to whatever person she pleases, the King's *Mimics* excepted."—Whether or no *Mimici Regis* are here a sort of players kept in the King's household for diverting the Court at stated seasons, at least with performances of mimicry, I cannot indeed determine; yet we may remark an error, not unlikely to be made from the similarity of the *I* to the strokes that form the *N M* and *U* in manuscripts of that date. If so, the mistake must have arisen by reading *mimicis* instead of *inimicis regis*; and the king's enemies were the persons excepted.

Y. Z.

MR. URBAN, Jan. 13.

I OFTEN meet with observations, in the course of my reading, the truth of which can only be demonstrated by the concurrence of a number of people. The following is one which (not having the opportunity to communicate to a numerous circle) I have sent you, begging if any of your correspondents can adduce an instance to the contrary, they will do it through the channel of your *Epitome*.

It is asserted, to prove the difference of an animal and a rational being, that there never was an instance of a person having dreamt of an animal that was dead, though we often dream of a man or woman deceased.

J. A. T. C.

A Gentleman in Antigua* is desirous of being informed who was the real author of the Life of John Bunkle†; and, as he pretends his stories are founded on fact, whether any of those wonderful scenes in the North of England have been visited or described by any modern Tourist, or any of the houses, &c. ever had a real existence‡. He thinks an assertion in the well-written Life of Garrick, concerning the coaches filling up the space from Whitechapel to Temple-bar, knowing the distance and width of the streets, ought to rank in the line of credibility with the marvels of Bunkle.

ANTIQUARIUS informs us, that the parish-church of Harlow in Essex being accidentally burnt down, 1711, the workmen, who were digging on the foundation of the vestry, found an iron chest, and in it a large crucifix and a bottle, with this inscription, "*Sanguis Scti Catherine*."

LEICESTRENSIS, who declares himself much gratified with the gleanings of Thirlby's life which have already appeared in the last volume of the Gentleman's Magazine, p. 260, which he admired before he had the least idea that Dr. Johnson (p. 593,) had furnished so many of the anecdotes, expresses the warmest wish that still farther particulars of him may be brought to public notice.—He would be happy also to see some account of Mr. Kilby, a famous schoolmaster at Leicester.

H. J. conjures our biographical correspondents to communicate what they happen to know of the Life of Markland, one of the most learned as well as pious men that ever adorned literature and religion. Some anecdotes of him have appeared in the Life of Mr. Bowyer, that excellent friend to virtue and science, who must have had frequent opportunities of knowing his character.—Even the slightest additional anecdotes of him (our correspondent observes) must be highly pleasing, until a more regular history of his life can be digested.

* Who would have done well to have sent his query at a less enormous expence. Letters from abroad should be post-paid. EDIT.

† The author in question was Mr. Amory, the son of a physician at Wakefield in Yorkshire. EDIT.

‡ The lakes have been visited and described; the "houses, &c." are probably in *Antiquities*.

1. Epitome of Philosophical Transactions.
Volume LXXIV. For the Year 1784.
Part II. 4to.

ARTICLE XIX. *On the remarkable Appearances, at the Polar Regions, of the Planet Mars, the Inclination of its Axis, the Position of its Poles, and its spheroidal Figure; with a few Hints relating to its real Diameter and Atmosphere.* By William Herschel, Esq. F. R. S.

For settling the inclination and nodes of this planet's axis a good theory is here obtained by measures taken of the situation of some remarkable luminous spots*, by which its poles are distinguished†. But the "result of the contents of this paper" will best be given in the author's own words:

"The axis of Mars is inclined to the Ecliptic $59^{\circ} 42'$.

"The node of the axis is in $17^{\circ} 47'$ of Pisces.

"The obliquity of the Ecliptic on the globe of Mars is $28^{\circ} 42'$.

"The point Aries on the Martial Ecliptic answers to our $19^{\circ} 28'$ of Sagittarius.

"The figure of Mars is that of an oblate spheroid, whose equatorial diameter is to the polar one as 1355 to 1272, or as 16 to 15 nearly.

"The equatorial diameter, reduced to the mean distance of the earth from the sun, is $9'' 8''$.

"And that planet has a considerable but moderate atmosphere. So that the inhabitants probably enjoy a situation in many respects similar to ours."

ART. XX. *A Description of the Teeth of the Anarrhichas Lupus Linnæi, and of those of the Chatodon Nigricans of the same Author. To which is added, An Attempt to prove that the Teeth of Cartilaginous Fishes are perpetually renewed.* By Mr. William André, Surgeon.

The teeth of fishes have an amazing variety, and none are more singular than those of the *Anarrhichas Lupus*, or Sea-wolf, and those of the *Chatodon Nigricans*, a species of Angel-fish, of which "the former have been but imperfectly described, and never represented distinctly from the fish."—"The Sea-wolf" is a fierce and ravenous fish, found in

"the Northern parts of the Globe, "where it frequently grows to the "length of four feet, and upwards." The annexed description of its teeth cannot well be understood without a diagram. We shall therefore only add, that "they are not fixed in sockets, but "fastened to the jaw; are formed of a "hard bony matter, and are admirably "calculated for seizing its prey."—"The *Chatodon Nigricans*, whose teeth are also described, "was brought from the West "Indies, and measured about 5 inches "in length;" and, from examining the teeth of sharks, sting-rays, and other cartilaginous fishes, the author concludes, that their renovation is frequent and perpetual during their lives. And thus it appears, that fishes have not only great longevity, but some of them "retain, in the article of teeth, a perpetual juvenility, being apparently "strangers to edentulous old age."

ART. XXI. *Abstract of a Register of the Barometer, Thermometer, and Rain, at Lyndon in Rutland, 1763.* By Thomas Barker, Esq.

The most remarkable circumstance here observed is, "a continued three "days rain, May 27 to 30, in which "there fell $3\frac{1}{2}$ inches; the most," Mr. Barker thinks, "that has come in one "unceasing rain since July 1736, when, "in about the same time, there came "5 inches," and "an uncommon haziness." This, which began during the showery time in June, and continued the rest of the summer, is here well described, and was generally observed, not only in England, but "all "over Europe, and even to the top of "the Alps."—"This haze," our author adds, "was very like Virgil's description of the summer after Julius "Cæsar's death, which was probably "the same case,

"*Quæ caput obscurâ nitidum ferrugine*
"teat";

"for rusty iron is a very good description of the colour the sun shone;" with this difference, that, according to Plutarch, it then "gave very little "heat," whereas with us "the summer "was in general hot and dry, and in "some countries very much so." Mr. Barker "never knew more mischief "done by thunder than there was in "different places this year."—"On the meteors he has advanced nothing new.

* A bright spot near the Southern Pole, appearing like a polar zone, has also been observed by M. Maraldi. See Dr. Smith's Optics, § 1094.

† These white spots at each pole Mr. Herschel, from analogy, supposes to be snow accumulated (as on the earth) in those very cold regions.

* "In iron clouds conceal'd the public
"light."
DARLEN.

ART.

ART. XXII. *On the Periods of the Changes of Light in the Star Algol.* By John Goodricke, Esq.

For Mr. Goodricke's former observations on this star, see our last volume, p. 837. By the calculation here given he thinks "the period of its variation" is ascertained, within ten or fifteen "seconds, to be, on a mean, 2 days, 20 hours, 49 minutes, and 3 seconds." Its duration now appears to him "about eight hours." Flamsteed, he adds, "has in two places" marked Algol as "of less magnitude than at other times."

ART. XXIII. *Experiments and Observations on the Terra Ponderosa, &c.* By William Withering, M.D.

This substance (*terra ponderosa arenata*), which is not unlike that of a lump of alum, was found in a lead-mine at Alton-Moor, in Cumberland. Experiments shew that it contained a large proportion of the *terra ponderosa* united to fixed air. Its more obvious properties are described, and also those of *terra ponderosa vitriolata*, found in the same mines, and elsewhere in England, and in Scotland, with experiments and observations on both.

ART. XXIV. *Observations on the Transit of Mercury over the Disk of the Sun.* 29 November 12, 1782, made at the Royal Observatory at Paris, with some Reflections on an Effect which was perceived in those Observations similar to that of a Refraction in the Atmosphere of Mercury. By John William Wallot, Member of the Electoral Academy of Sciences and Belles Lettres at Mannheim, &c. [In French †.]

"The use that may be made of the Transits of Mercury is, their enabling astronomers to determine, with more exactness, the position of the nodes of its orbit, and the difficulty of seeing that planet, in its other aspects with the Sun, renders them the more precious. This transit was rendered particularly disadvantageous by the Sun's proximity to the horizon, and Mercury's passing too near its edge. But all the 12th of November was so clear as to give us great encouragement, and the exactness with which

"our observations were made now authorises us to have a better opinion of them.

	True Time:
"The external contact	h 2 56 48,8
"of its entrance was at	
"The centre of Mercury	2 58 28,8
"was on the edge of the Sun	
"The inner contact	3 2 3,8
"Mercury absolutely detached from the Sun	3 3 45,8
"Mercury, twice measured, was found both times exactly the same, viz. 9 parts of the objective micrometer, which are equal to 9",535 of a great circle.	

"Inner contact of its exit	4 17 18,4
"The centre of Mercury on the edge of the Sun	4 20 36,4
"The external contact of its exit, Mercury totally out of sight	4 22 53,4

M. Wallot "saw not the least appearance of an atmosphere or nebulousity round Mercury." Yet he is "not the less convinced of its existence, as round all the celestial bodies, and that it might have been perceived in this transit in a sky more pure and clear than that of Paris." For the calculation formed from his observations we must refer those astronomers who understand French to the article.

ART. XXV. *Thoughts on the constituent Parts of Water, and of Dephlogisticated Air: with an Account of some Experiments on the Subject.* By Mr. James Wall, Engineer [of Birmingham.]

ART. XXVI. *Sequel to the above. By the same.*

The author here abandons an opinion (which he had formerly entertained), that "air is a modification of water;" observes, experimentally, that, "if any of the acid of nitre enters into the composition of the dephlogisticated air, it is a very small part," &c.—But for his other observations and experiments, as they cannot be abridged, we must refer to the articles.

ART. XXVII. *An Attempt to compare and connect the Thermometer for strong Fire, described in Vol. LXXII. of the Philosophical Transactions [see our Vol. LIII. p. 857]; with the common Mercurial ones.* By Mr. Josiah Wedgwood, F.R.S. Potter to Her Majesty.

This thermometer has been found, from extensive experience, to answer

* *Historia Caelestis*, vol. II. edit. 1725, p. 284 and 534.

† As some of our astronomers and philosophers understand no language but English, solely this, and all foreign articles, should be translated by the foreign secretary.

Mr. Wedgwood's expectations "as a measure of all degrees of common fire above ignition."—"To connect it with one which long use has rendered familiar to us," is all that is wanting.—This desirable and important object, however difficult, seems likely to be obtained by the experiments here communicated. But those, with the means employed for obtaining an intermediate thermometer, the species of gase used on this occasion, the method of taking the boiling heat of mercury, the apparatus for using ore in these experiments, &c. require diagrams. We shall therefore only add, that it appears that an interval of 4 degrees, on Mr. Wedgwood's thermometer, is equivalent to an interval of 52° on Fahrenheit's, consequently 1 to 130, and that the 0 of the one corresponds to the 107½ of the other.

ART. XXVIII. *On the Summation of Series, whose general Term is a determinate Function of Z, the Distance from the first Term of the Series.* By Edward Waring, M. D. Lucasian Professor of the Mathematics at Cambridge, and Fellow of the Societies of London and Bononia.

This paper is intelligible only to algebraists. Dr. Waring, at the conclusion, says, that he has been able to carry his algebraical improvements into geometry; for from thence, with some geometrical principles added, he has (unless he is deceived) deduced as many new properties of conic sections and curve lines as have been published by any one since the great geometrician Apollonius.—For this very curious article Sir Godfrey Copley's medal for the year 1784 has been adjudged to the author.

ART. XXIX. *An Account of a remarkable Frost on the 23d of June, 1783.* By the Rev. Sir John Cullum, Bart. F. R. S. and S. A.

The ground near Hardwick-house, in Suffolk, at three o'clock that morning, was covered with a white frost; and at Barton, about three miles off, between three and four, ice was seen in some shallow tubs of the thickness of a crown-piece, which was not melted before six. Some remarkable effects on the corn, trees, and shrubs, produced by this unseasonable frost, are accurately described.

ART. XXX. *On a new Method of preparing a Test Liquor to shew the Presence of Acids and Alkalies in Che-*

mical Mixtures. By Mr. James Watt, Engineer.

Syrup of violets, we are told, was formerly the principal test of the point of saturation of mixtures of acids and alkalies. The infusion of tournesol, or of a preparation called litmus, has since been substituted in its stead. After giving the results of its being mixed with acids, alkalies, &c. Mr. Watt mentions a fact which seems to call in question its being always a test, &c. as above supposed, and has now discovered that red cabbage (*brassica rubra*) furnishes the best test, and in its fresh state has more sensibility, both to acids and alkalies, than litmus.—Annexed are different methods of extracting the colouring matter, and of preserving its virtues whilst kept in a liquid state.

ART. XXXI. *An Account of a new Plant, of the Order of Fungi.* By Thomas Woodward, Esq.

This extraordinary vegetable was first discovered by Mr. Humphreys, of Norwich. After giving its generical description, Mr. Woodward informs us, that "it arises from a volva, which is buried six or eight inches deep in dry sandy banks, and consequently is very difficult to be detected in its earliest state. To its perfect state it makes a rapid progress. It is not the *agaricus procerus*, but approaches nearly the *genus Lycoperdon*." Several plants that have some affinity with the fructification of this plant, are mentioned. And by late observations Mr. Woodward is convinced that it "frequently comes to a state of perfection before it reaches the surface."

ART. XXXII. *Experiments to investigate the Variation of Local Heat.* By James Six, Esq.

These experiments were made with thermometers of Mr. S.'s own new construction, placed in 3 different stations, viz. one on the top of the high tower of Canterbury Cathedral, about 220 feet from the ground; another at the bottom of the same tower, at about 110 feet; and a third in Mr. Six's own garden, not more than six feet from the ground; and all carefully exposed to the open air, in a shady Northern aspect. "The heat of the days always exceeded that at the middle, and still more the heat at the upper station." This "difference might have been expected." Not so the finding the cold of the night at the lowest, not only equal to, but, very frequently, exceeding the cold at the

the highest stations.—To discover “whether these variations would continue the same in winter,” &c. on Dec. 19, 1783. Mr. Six placed one thermometer in his garden, one on the top of the high tower, as before, and the third on the top of St. Thomas’s Hill, about a mile distant from the city, where, at 15 feet from the ground, it was nearly on a level with that on the cathedral tower. His observations are annexed, in two tables. “In the day-time the several thermometers nearly agreed, but in the night the cold at the lower station exceeded the cold at the higher ones rather more than it did in September, when the weather was warmer.”—The different dispositions of the atmosphere in other respects, and the various state of the weather at the time of making those observations, with its effects on the instruments, are also noted. The most extraordinary is the circumstance above observed, viz. that “whenever the sky became clear, the cold seemed to arise from the earth, and to be found in the greatest degree, as long as it continued clear, in the lowest situation.” Mr. Six then describes the valley in which Canterbury Cathedral stands, and suggests some useful discoveries which may possibly result from experiments of this kind.

ART. XXXIII. *Account of some Observations tending to investigate the Construction of the Heavens.* By William Herschel, Esq. F. R. S.

In this article, after describing the construction of his lately-completed telescope*, Mr. Herschel gives his reasons for considering the heavens as an expanded firmament of three dimensions (rather than the concave surface of a sphere, as usual,) relates the effect of applying the telescope to a part of the milky way, and his method of estimating the number of the stars seen; compares different observations of Messrs. Messier and Mechain with his own; examines the nebulae and clusters of stars lately given in the *Connoissance des Temps* for 1783 and 1784; and has discovered (he says) “466 new nebulae and “clusters of stars,” none of them (to his knowledge) “seen before by any person.”—Nebulae and clusters of stars (he adds) “are arranged into

“strata, which seem to run on to a “great length;” has observed “double “and triple nebulae,” with others of various shapes and lights; explains what he means by *gaging the heavens*, with its use; adds a short table, extracted from his gages, “by which it “appears, that the number of stars increases very fast on approaching the “milky way;” with some conjectures concerning the motions of the solar system, “if (as he furnishes) the sun “be placed in the great sidereal stratum “of the milky way,” and some circumstances attending the “detecting of “nebulae.”—“The well-known nebula “of Cancer, visible to the naked eye,” he says, is probably one belonging to a certain stratum, whose situation he describes. He also forms some conjectures concerning the extent of another stratum, which he calls “that of *Coma Berenices*,” and concludes with promising more observations on this new and important subject, *the interior Construction of the Universe*, which he hopes we shall in time faintly know, and be able partly to delineate, by the improvement of telescopes, which he thinks are “yet in their infant state.” The whole (of which we can give only a very imperfect idea) is, in truth, a most curious article, and does honour to the genius and researches of Mr. HERSCHEL, from whom more important discoveries may be expected, and who may justly be deemed among astronomers what COOK is among navigators, the first of his profession, the explorer of worlds unknown, and the illustrator of the celestial, as our great navigator was of the terrestrial globe:

“*Extra anni Solisque vias, ubi caelifer
“Atlas*

“*Axem humero torquet stellis arden-
“tibus aptum.”*

ART. XXXIV. *An Account of a new Species of the Bark-Tree, found in the Island of St. Lucia.* By Mr. George Davidson.

Of this bark-tree Sir Joseph Banks gives the following botanic character: “*Cinchona floribus paniculatis, glabris; laciniis, linearibus, tubo longioribus; flaminibus exsertis, foliis ellipticis, glabris.*” It was discovered in the woods, in 1779, by Mr. Alexander Anderson, is undoubtedly a species of the *Cinchona*, is of a lighter red than the

* “The object speculum is 20 feet focal length, and its aperture 18 feet 10 inches,” &c.

red bark, rather inclining to a cinnamon colour, and is manifestly more bitter and astringent than either of the other barks. A drawing of it is annexed.

ART. XXXV. *An Account of an Observation of the Meteor of August 18, 1783, made on Hewitt Common, three Miles from York.* By Nathaniel Pigott, Esq. F. R. S.

The time here mentioned is "about ten o'clock P. M.;" the motion "from W. N. W. towards the S. S. E.;" the length of the tail "15 or more degrees;" the apparent diameter of the nucleus "one-third or one-fourth of the full moon's diameter;" its altitude, when formed, "about 30°," and when it became extinct, "about 19° or 20°," the interval "nearly twenty seconds." To this observer "it appeared to vanish, or gently die away," without dividing. "Nine or ten minutes after its dissipation" he heard a noise, like the report of a very distant cannon. Supposing this to be exact (which, however, he does not warrant), and arguing from the known velocity of sound, "its distance at its extinction" must have been about 120 miles, and "its perpendicular altitude about 40." A scheme and a small sketch are annexed.

ART. XXXVI. *Observations on the Comet of 1783.* By Edward Pigott, Esq.

This comet was discovered by Mr. Pigott at York, Nov. 19, 1783, (as mentioned in our last volume, p. 819.) This article contains a table of observations from Nov. 19 to 26, and Dec. 3, and also one by Mr. John Goodricke. This comet had exactly the appearance of a nebula. Its light was so faint, that it could not be seen in a good opera-glass. In the night telescope the nucleus was scarcely visible, and the diameter of the surrounding coma was about three minutes of a degree. M. de Mechain discovered it on the 26th of November.

ART. XXXVII. *Experiments on mixing Gold with Tin.* By Mr. Stanesby Alchorne, of his Majesty's Mint.

In opposition to the general opinion of metallurgists, as expressed by Dr. Lewis, that "tin has a property of destroying the ductility of gold, on being melted with it, even in very small quantities," this writer shews, by several experiments, some of which are here recited, that "tin, in small

"quantities at least, may be added to gold, either pure or alloyed, without producing any other effect than what might easily be conceived, *a priori*, from the different texture of the two metals." From the above experiments this conclusion seems to be fairly drawn, that, "though tin, like other inferior metals, will contaminate gold in proportion to the quantity mixed with it, yet there does not appear any thing in it specifically inimical to this precious metal."

ART. XXXVIII. *On a Method of giving a Direction to Aërostatic Machines.* By the Count de Galves. [In French*.]

This article is a certificate, signed at Madrid, March 2, 1784, by five persons †, attesting that the above-named Count, the day before, sailed on the Canal of Manzanares, in a boat which he had prepared, 25 feet long, and four and a half broad, with a machine (here described) of his own invention, against the wind and stream, 150 feet in a minute, besides 60 feet before it could be stopped, after its ceasing to move its wings; and with the wind and stream it went 243 feet in a minute, by the same continued motion of the wings. The principle on which this machine is constructed is drawn from that by which birds fly, and fishes swim, and is therefore thought applicable to the new aërostatic machines. But we cannot give an idea of it without a diagram, for which we have not room.

ART. XXXIX. *An extraordinary Case of a Dropsy of the Ovarium, with some Remarks.* By Mr. Philip Meadows Martineau, Surgeon to the Norfolk and Norwich Hospitals.

Sarah Kippus, the pauper herein alluded to, was 80 times tapped of water, had taken from her 663 1/2 pints. She was or upwards of 13 hogheads in August first tapped in 1757, and in the famous case of 1783. Lady Page, Mead, collected is mentioned by such less, viz. 1929 pints, but lost the superabundant quantity, more than she drank, "must have been taken out of the body by absorption," and 3/4, it appears, may thus be produced "a long time without much trouble, and often with intervals of great ease and comfort."

* See note on ART. XXIV.

† One of them is "D. Ricardo Worley;" probably our baronet of that name.

ART.

GENT. MAG. January, 1785.

ART. XL. *Methodus inveniendi Lineas Curvas ex proprietatibus Variationis Curvaturæ.* Auctore Nicolao Landerbeck, Mathe. Profess. in Acad. Upsalieni Adjuncto.

The 1st part of these theorems was published in the former volume. This is the 1st. But it is only for mathematicians, and they must consult the article, which (with the List of Prefaces) concludes the volume.

2. BIBLIOTHECA TOPOGRAPHICA BRITANNICA. No. XXV. Containing an Historical Account of that venerable Monument of Antiquity, the *Texas Rossensis*; including *Memoirs of the learned Saxonist Mr. William Elstob and his Sister.* By Samuel Pegge, M. A. To which are added, *Biographical Anecdotes of Mr. Johnson, Vicar of Craubrook; and Extracts from the Registers of that Parish.* 4to.

ERNULF, a Norman, bishop of Rochester from A. D. 1114 to A. D. 1124, is supposed, by Mr. Wharton, to have composed this famous MS. (which is written in a very elegant hand), Mr. Pegge thinks, with Mr. Hearne, in 1122, at the age of 82. The 13 later archbishops of Canterbury, and the 15 later bishops of Rochester, with a few other matters, are by a more modern hand. It "consists of two parts; the 1st containing the laws and constitutions of the Anglo-Saxon kings, in Latin and Saxon, transcribed from ancient copies; and the 2d giving us a register, or chartulary, of the church of Rochester, from the autographs, with some other matters relating to that cathedral, written in the times of Ernulf and his successors; but these begin a later hand." The above from *Monst.* of the contents is taken from Mr. Wanley, who has also given the 1st of all the articles that composition of it, with a general representation of it, in the 1st, which ton and Bp. Nicol. Next follow "the fate, history, transcripts, and impressions of this book, and its parts." The first person that made any use of it "this MS. was Laurence Nowell, dean of Lichfield, preceptor in the Saxon tongue, to the Kentish antiquary, Lambard, and, after him, Lambard, Abp. Parker and his assistant Jusephus Selden, Sir Henry Spelman, the first Sir Edward Dering, Somner, &c. &c. The

MS. appears, by this account, to have been in perils, not only by land and water, but also by false brethren, having, in particular, been purloined and detained by a Dr. Leonard, a physician, in 1632, from whom it was recovered by a chaucery suit, and being "ramified" by a fall into the salt water in its return from London (whither it had been sent) to Rochester.—For the various transcripts and impressions of it we must refer to the work before us, adding only, that the very accurate transcript of its unpublished parts, finished in 1712 at the expence, and by the care, of the Rev. Mr. William Elstob, rector of St. Swirthin's, London Stone, and now in the possession of our author, gives occasion to some memoirs of that learned Saxonist and "his accomplished sister," of which we will subjoin his account of the latter, and the rather, because as she was living in 1752, when Mr. Ballard published his *Memoirs of the learned Ladies of Great Britain*, though he was well acquainted and corresponded with her, there is no account of her in that work.

"Mrs. Elizabeth Elstob was born in the parish of St. Nicholas, in Newcastle upon Tyne, Sept. 29, 1683, so that she was ten years younger than her brother. Her mother, descended from the old kings or princes of Wales, who was a great admirer of learning, especially in her own sex, observed the particular fondness which her daughter had for books, and omitted nothing that might tend to her improvement so long as she lived; but, alas! she was so unfortunate as to lose her mother when she was about eight years of age, and had but just gone through her *Accidence* and *Grammar*. A stop was now put to her progress for a time, through a vulgar mistaken notion of her guardian, that one tongue was enough for a woman. However, the force of natural inclination still carried her to improve her mind in the best manner she could; and as her propensity was strong towards languages, she with much difficulty obtained leave to learn the French tongue. But her situation in this respect was happily much altered when she went to live with her brother, who, being impressed with more liberal sentiments concerning the education of women, very joyfully assisted and encouraged her in her studies for the whole time he lived. Under his eye she translated and published *An Essay on Glory*, written in French by the celebrated Mademoiselle de Scudery. But what characterizes Mrs. Elstob most, she, as the intimates in her Dedication to the Saxon Homily, was the first English woman that had ever attempted that antiquated and obsolete language, and I suppose

* See note on ART. XXIV.

is also the last. But she was an excellent linguist in other respects, being not only mistress of her own and the Latin tongue, but also of seven other languages. And she owed all her skill in the learned tongues, except what may be ascribed to her own diligence and application, to her brother. She was, withal, a good antiquary and divine, as appears evidently from her works, which I must now recite.*

These our limits oblige us reluctantly to omit.

"But this excellent woman, her profound learnings, and masculine abilities notwithstanding, was very unfortunate in life. After the death of her brother, and the ill success of her studies, she was obliged to depend upon her friends for subsistence, but did not meet with that generosity she might reasonably expect, Bp. Snelgrave being the only person from whom she received any relief. After being supported by his friendly hand for a while, she at last could not bear the thoughts of continuing a burthen to one who was not very opulent himself; and being shocked with the cold respect of some, and the haughty scorn of others, she determined to retire to a place unknown, and to try to get her bread by teaching children to read and work; and she settled, for that purpose, at Evelham in Worcestershire.

"At Evelham she led at first but an uncomfortable and penurious life, but growing acquainted afterwards with the gentry of the town, her affairs mended; but still she scarce had time to eat, much less for study. She became known after this to Mr. Ballard †, whom I have so often mentioned; and about the year 1733, one Mrs. Capon, the wife of a clergyman of French extraction, who kept a private boarding school at Stahton in Gloucestershire, and was herself a person of literature, enquired of him after her, and being informed of the place of her abode, made her a visit. Mrs. Capon, not being in

circumstances to assist her herself, wrote a circular letter to her friends, in order to promote a subscription in her behalf. This letter, which was extremely well written, describing her merit, her extensive learning, her printed works, her ease and affluence till her brother's death, her multiplied distresses afterwards, and the meekness and patience with which she bore them, had the desired effect, and an annuity of twenty guineas was raised for her. This enabled her to keep an assistant, by which means she could again taste of that food of the mind from which she had been so long obliged to fast. A lady, soon after, shewed Mrs. Capon's letter to Queen Caroline, who, recollecting her name ‖, and delighted with the opportunity of taking such eminent merit into her protection, said, she would allow her twenty pounds per annum; but, added she, as she is so proper to be mistress of a boarding-school for young ladies of a higher rank, I will, instead of an annual allowance, send her one hundred pounds now, and repeat the same at the end of every five years. On the death of Queen Caroline, anno 1737, a most unlucky event, in appearance, for poor Mrs. Elstob, she was seasonably recommended to the present Duchess-dowager of Portland; and her Grace, to whose father, the Earl of Oxford, she had been well known, was pleased of her goodness to appoint her governess to her children. This was in the year 1739, and from this period, the letters she wrote to Mr. Ballard, which are now in the Bodleian Library, are observed to have a more sprightly turn, and she seems to have been exceedingly happy in her situation. To be short, she died in an advanced age, in her Grace's service, May 30, 1756, and was buried at St. Margaret's, Westminster. I am obliged to my much esteemed friend, Mr. Thomas Seward, residentiary of Lichfield, for the above very particular account of the latter part of Mrs. Elstob's life; and as this gentleman knew

* "Epist. Fratris ad eam citat. supra."

† "Her own account of her situation at Evelham goes thus: 'I had several other designs, but was unhappily hindered by a necessity of getting my bread, which, with much difficulty, labour, and ill health, I have endeavoured to do for many years, with very indifferent success. If it had not been that Almighty God was graciously pleased to raise me up, lately, some gracious and good friends, I could not have subsisted; to whom I always was, and will, by the grace of God, be most grateful.' MS. Life."

‡ "Ballard's Memoirs, p. 249. This Mr. Ballard was a most extraordinary person. He was bred in low life, a woman's taylor, at Campden in Gloucestershire, but having a turn for letters, and in particular towards the Saxon learning, he became acquainted, from a similarity of study, with Mrs. Elstob, after she was settled at Evelham. By the assistance of the Rev. Mr. Talbot, vicar of Keinton in Warwickshire, and a recommendation to the President of Magdalen College, Oxon, he removed to that University. The President appointed him one of the eight clerks of his college, which furnished him with chambers and commons; and thus being a *Gremial*, he was afterwards elected, by the procurement of the President, one of the heads of the University. See more of him in the Anecdotes of Bowers, pp. 10, 300."

§ Was not this "clergyman" also minister of Cheltenham; and, if so, did he not change his name to *Edapone*, a name now well known to the literary world? EDIT.

|| On account of the Dedication to the Queen (when Princess) of her *Saxon Grammar*, in 1715.

both her and Mrs. Capon personally, and was one of the subscribers above-mentioned, the narrative may be depended upon *."

We will close the account of this extraordinary woman with a stanza which was written long ago by Sam. Wesley, and which occurs in one of his poems:

"A Cleveland for thy beauty nam'd,
Than Dorchester more worthy,
For learning more than Elstob nam'd,
For poetry than Kitty."

Mr. Pegge concludes with this

"COROLLARY.

"The *Textus Reversus* is, doubtless, in very safe and good hands; but if, by any accident, an unexpected misfortune should now happen to it, sufficient care has been taken to perpetuate it, by the several publications above-mentioned; the transcripts made by the Elstobs, and the collation made by Dr. Denne, of which last there are at present two copies. However, whereas Dr. Wilkins says, 'Maxime venerandum hoc monumentum antiquitatis in summum rei publice literarum commodum typis expressum estat'; this is not strictly true, some parts of the MS. having not been yet printed, but they are nevertheless secured by the transcripts. SAMUEL PEGGE."

In p. 47, l. 5, is a small typographical mistake of '1712' for '1612.'

2. BIBLIOTHECA TOPOGRAPHICA BRITANNICA. No. XXVI. Containing Collections towards the History and Antiquities of Bedfordshire. *Benig Additions to Luton and Dunstable*. 4to.

THESE Additions to Luton consist principally of an account of some clerical disputes relating to the church, extracted from Matthew Paris; and those to Dunstable of two other extracts relating to Fulk de Breant, and Geoffrey, abbot of St. Alban's, and "Settlements and Devices for the Endowment of the Charity-School at Dunstable. To which are prefixed, the Orders agreed upon by the Founders for the Government thereof."

* "Some further particulars both of Mrs. Elstob and her brother may be seen in the Anecdotes of Bowyer, pp. 11, 43, 110, 116, 498, 502, 528."

† "I express it parally, on account of Mrs. Elstob's own transcript on vellum, mentioned above."

‡ "Dr. Wilkins, *Præf. ad Tanner's Biblioth.* p. xlv."

§ See our vol. LIII, p. 153.

4. *Sermons preached before the University of Oxford, in the Year 1784, at the Lecture founded by the Rev. John Hampton, M. A. late Canon of Salisbury.* By Joseph White, B. D. 8vo.

THE Bamptonian lecturer for the last year conducts us through a path which, though not absolutely new and unfrequented, was never before so fully opened, so agreeably diversified, and stewed, on every side, with such fruits and flowers. The comparison of Christianity and Mahometanism, and the decided weight in which the Impostor of the East and his enthusiastical reveries, like the Satan of Milton, when weighed in the balance with the Messiah and his divine doctrine, are found wanting, must strike with conviction every impartial observer, and we cannot but think, if translated into Arabic and Persian, and circulated through our vast possessions in Indostan, might operate powerfully on the minds of such disciples of the Prophet as would open their eyes and ears; on such, we mean, as are not blinded and fascinated by the deceitfulness of the world, and the lust of the flesh, in particular by polygamy.

The texts and subjects of each discourse we will briefly add, and then give a quotation. Sermon I. Explanatory of the Plan proposed. Matt. xi. 19: *Wisdom is justified of her children.*—II. History of Mahometanism considered. Acts v. 38, 39: *If this counsel, or this work, be of men, it will come to nought; But if it be of God, ye cannot overthrow it.*—III. History of Christianity considered. The text the same.—IV. The Character of Mahomet. John vii. 12: *Some said, He is a good man: others said, Nay, but he deceiveth the people.*—V. View of the Life and Character of Christ. 2 Cor. iv. 10: *That the life also of Jesus might be made manifest.*—VI. External Evidence of the Mahometan Religion considered. 1 Kings xiii. 18: *He said—I am a Prophet also—and an Angel spake to me by the word of the Lord. But he lied.*—VII. External Evidence of Christianity. John x. 25: *Jesus answered—The works that I do in my Father's name, they bear witness of me.*—VIII. The Koran contrasted with the New Testament. Luke xix. 22: *Out of thine own mouth will I judge thee.*—IX. Contrary Effects of Mahometanism and Christianity. Matt. vii. 16: *Ye shall know them by their fruits.*

The following, by which our readers may judge of the author's style and manner, is the concluding part of his Vth Lecture:

"Considered then in all its circumstances, the history of Christ shrinks not from comparison with the most partial and lofty representation of the prophet of Arabia.

"Of both we find, that the earlier part of life, before the publication of their respective missions, passed away in silence, private and undistinguished. The first years of Mahomet were busied in the cares of merchandize; till returning to his native city, he devoted to solitude and retirement the leisure which his opulence had procured. The youth of Jesus was spent in domestic privacy, and was remarkable only for affectionate and dutiful submission to his parents: unless, indeed, when in the temple, he, by his ready answers to the questions of the Rabbins, and his skilful exposition of the scriptures, astonished those that heard him, and gave an omen of his future greatness.

"The designs of Mahomet were gradually and cautiously unfolded; and in order to prepare the minds of his countrymen for the reception of his faith, he first artfully persuaded his own relations and domestics, and drew to his side the most powerful of his neighbours.

"Jesus walked forth by the sea of Galilee, and saw fishers casting their nets. These were his first converts and disciples. Though they were destitute of riches and of power, he found in them what his ministry required, an honest and a willing spirit. He won them neither by subtle arguments nor crafty persuasions; but bade them forsake their nets and follow him, to see his humble dwelling, to hear his heavenly discourses to the people, and witness the wonders he was going to perform.

"Jesus called his hearers to repentance, but Mahomet to conquest.

"At their first appearance they were both compelled to avoid the rage of the multitude, who would have destroyed them; but Mahomet escaped by a secret ignominious flight, and Jesus by a public miracle.

"The revelation of the Arabian prophet was inconsistent; a system of contradiction, continually shifting with the views of his policy, and the necessities of his imposture: now looking towards Mecca, and now to Jerusalem. Widely different was the conduct of Christ. He did not seek to accommodate his doctrine to fortuitous changes in his external circumstances; he did not at one time revoke what he had asserted, or contradict what he had enjoined, at another. Every part of his teaching was regular and consistent in the objects to which it was directed, and the language in which it was conveyed.

"Mahomet allured his followers with the

glories of a visible monarchy, and the splendor of temporal dominion. In him we behold the lord of war, and the destroyer of mankind, riding in triumph over the spoils of thousands, who fell by his desolating sword; laying cities in flames; carrying misery and bloodshed through the earth; and pursued in his victorious career by the lamentations and curses of its inhabitants. In Jesus we see the adorable prince of peace, the friend and saviour of the world, riding meekly to the holy city, hailed with the acclamations and blessings of much people, whom he had rescued from sin and death, wiping the tears from all eyes, and healing every sickness and every disease.

"And here the comparison must cease.—The events that followed, in our Saviour's life, are too august to be placed in competition with any mortal power, and can be comprehended only by minds habituated to the contemplation of heavenly objects. Let us consider the passion of our Lord, and the magnificent scenes of his resurrection and ascension, and then ask, In what part of all the history of Mahometanism any parallel or resemblance can be found? Let us consider the last days of Christ's continuance upon earth, and how does the prophet of Mecca sink in the comparison? Let us in imagination hear and see the blessed Jesus, when he gives his Apostles authority to go forth and baptize all nations, and preach, in his name, repentance and remission of sins; when he empowers them to cast out evil spirits, to speak with new tongues, and to work wonders; when he holds up to them the promise of the Comforter, and power from on high; and when, having blessed them, he ascends into heaven, where he is forever seated in glory on the right hand of God.

"But chiefly, what raises Christ and his religion far above all the fictions of Mahomet, is that awful alternative of hopes and fears, that looking-for of judgment, which our Christian faith sets before us.

"At that day, when Time, the great arbiter of truth and falsehood, shall bring to pass the accomplishment of the ages, and the Son of God shall make his enemies his footstool; then shall the deluded followers of the great impostor, disappointed of the expected intercession of their prophet, stand trembling and dismayed at the approach of the glorified Messiah.

"Then shall they say, Yonder cometh, in the clouds, that Jesus whose religion we laboured to destroy, whose temples we profaned, whose servants and followers we cruelly oppressed! Behold he cometh; but no longer the humble son of Mary, no longer a mere mortal prophet, the equal of Abraham and of Moses, as that deceiver taught us, but the everlasting Son of the everlasting Father! The Judge of mankind! The sovereign of Angels! The Lord of all things both in earth and heaven!"

The copious display of Oriental literature in the Lectures is illustrated in a Supplement by Notes and Authorities, among which are large extracts from the spurious gospel of Barnabas, never before printed.

In these Sermons we observe, with pleasure, that new ground is taken; it is occupied exactly in the point it should be; the design is sublime, the execution is worthy of the design. Of course there is imagination, sentiment, diction, a perpetual combination of novelty and importance; the art of painting facts and drawing characters; much knowledge of original books; and yet more knowledge of men in the original. In a word, learning, science, taste, and truth, strong eloquence, and eloquence strong on the right side, conspire to exalt these Sermons very high indeed!—very high even among the *few classics* we have of divinity discourses in England. As such, for the sense of the publick is right if it be well excited, the author's gains, we may venture to pronounce, will not be very inferior to his desert. He will receive no inconsiderable sum of money; in money's worth, *fair fame*, beyond all estimate; and (if we augur right) no small ecclesiastical preferment.

The second edition (for they have already been long out of print—and what wonder if such a book should pass through twenty editions?) is to be inscribed, by permission, to his Grace of Canterbury, one of the first friends who directed the author's studies to the Oriental languages, and who is still his invariable patron.

5. *The Female Guardian. Designed to correct some of the Foibles incident to Girls; and supply them with innocent Amusement for their Hours of Leisure. By a Lady. 8vo.*

TREADING in the laudable steps of Mad. de Genlis, Mrs. Barbauld, Miss More, and other *Female Guardians*, the present anonymous writer has made a very acceptable present to mothers, and those who are engaged in education, in the little volume before us. Mrs. Teachwell (the name she assumes) having been well educated, but deprived of her fortune by the death of her father (his estate being entailed), many years ago undertook (she tells us) the office of instructing girls, in which she was liberally assisted by the generosity of a "Dowager Duchess," who bequeathed to her her household (*The Grove*)

and grounds for life, "on condition" that she should make it her place of "residence."—"The house," therefore, as one of her pupils expresses it, "is a palace, and the grounds a paradise," of which, and the amusements and employments of the fair inhabitants, a glowing description is annexed. But more interesting are the lights and shades, or pictures, of their susceptible minds, which, with many pleasing anecdotes and *historiettes*, all with some moral end in view, are here exhibited in XXXIII numbers, or little chapters, as the reader may judge by the contents, viz. "*Family Anecdotes*." Mrs. T. here gives her own history, abridged above. "*Improving Exercises*." Containing her method of inculcating advice, and rendering "medicine palatable."—"Manner of living. *Scenes at the Grove*." Communicated in two letters by one of the elder misses.—"*The Mother*." A good comment on a picture of one drawn by Mad. Genlis.—"*Unassuming Beauty*." The description of Eliza Finch, a former pupil.—"*The Christian Woman*." Portrayed by a former pupil.—"*Sensibility*." The improved character of Lady Betty Shapely.—"*Parental Watchfulness*." From this we will select the following, as to many of our readers it may be new: we recollect having heard it.

"The memory of Q. Caroline is revered for the excellence of her domestic character.

"As a mother, she shone in a conspicuous manner; by the attention which she paid to cultivating the dispositions of her children.

"Of her Majesty's superior talent for that tender office, of her adroitness in seizing the happy moment to instill virtuous principles, the following anecdote records an instance, which ought never to be forgotten.

"The Princess Royal was accustomed, at going to rest, to employ one of the ladies of the court in reading aloud to her, till she should drop asleep.

"It happened, one evening, that the lady who was appointed to perform this office, being indisposed, could not, without great inconvenience, endure the fatigue of standing; yet the Princess was inattentive to her situation, and suffered her to continue reading, till she fell down in a swoon.

"The Queen was informed of this the next morning.

"Her Majesty said nothing upon the subject; but at night, when she was in bed, sent for the Princess, and, saying that she wished to be lulled to rest, commanded her Royal Highness to read aloud.

"After some time, the Princess began to be tired of standing, and paused in hope of receiving

receiving an order to seat herself.—“Proceed,” said her Majesty. In a short time a second stop seemed to plead for rest.—“Read ‘on,’” said the Queen.—Again the Princess stopped; again she received an order to proceed; till at last, faint and breathless, she was forced to complain.

“Then did this excellent parent exhort her daughter to forbear how the indulged herself in ease, while she suffered her attendants to endure unnecessary fatigue.

“An illustrious example to mothers, how to create and improve occasions for forming the dispositions of their children.”

And thus, by example, does this *Female Guardian* teach. As a farther trait of this princess’s character, it may be added, that with the same hauteur, when Princess of Orange, she set out with requiring the like standing homage from the Dutch ladies, but soon finding her error, she corrected it, and, by an opposite conduct, engaged their esteem. “*Erroneous Management.*” The pride, avarice, and profusion of Miss Haughty, Miss Riches, and Miss Squander.—“*Thoughtless Cruelty.*” Tenderness to animals recommended and exemplified.—“*Inadvertent Deceit.*” The amiable character of Miss Franklin.—“*Depravity.*” The care required in tilting the mind.—“*Partiality.*” The parental mismanagement of Miss Wrangle.—“*Gentleness.*” Recommended by precept, and enforced by the example of Miss Finch.—“*Timely Obedience.*” Exemplified from a letter in the *Spectator*, No 263.—“*The Negligent Mother.*” Mrs. Sly and her daughter.—“*Concealment.*” Its sin and wickedness.—“*The Scourge.*” Miss Pert’s tongue.—“*Early Rising.*” Its advantages.—“*Anger.*” Miss Touchwood and Miss Bullen.—“*Condescending Affection.*” Molly Friendly and Polly Lovely.—“*The Morning.*” Its beauties and glories.—“*Refined Morality.*” From *The Castle of Otranto*.—“*Heroic Sentiments.*” From the same. The concluding moral, however, (if such it may be called,) of that work, of “visiting the sins of the parents on the children,” as a Christian, Mrs. T. will not approve.—“*Physiognomy.*” *The judicious Choice.*” The history of Miss Pride, Molly Lovewell, and Sir Thomas Carmine, which gives a subject (well executed) for the frontispiece.—“*Hospitality, Reverence.*” *The Storm.* *The grateful Return.*” Benevolence displayed, in various instances, by Sir James Worthy.—“*Confession.*” Inculcated and exemplified.—“*Heedlessness.*” Early to be corrected.

The whole concludes with advice to children in general, and a particular address to the author’s nieces, her “immediate objects,” for whom “this little book,” she says, “was expressly written.—Annexed is a “Library for her young Ladies,” which consists, in general, of such books as all parents and guardians must approve, though we are a little surprised that Boswell’s *Discourse on Universal History* should be the only historical work admitted, and *Robinson Crusoe* and *Telemachus* the only romances. Not that we object to the latter, but only wonder at its being recommended in English, as some French plays, *Ami des Enfants*, &c. are introduced. It is needless to repeat, that we much approve both the plan and execution, think it well adapted to the purpose designed, and, as such, recommend it to the seminaries of female education.

6 *A Tour in the United States of America.*
By J. F. D. Smyth, Esq. 2 Vols. 8vo.
(Concluded from our last volume, p. 921.)

MR. SMYTH gives the following concise description of the province of Virginia:

“The houses are almost all of wood, covered with the same; the roof with shingles, the sides and ends with boards, and not always lathed and plastered within; only those of the better sort are finished in that manner, and painted on the outside. The chimneys are sometimes of brick, but more commonly of wood, coated on the inside with clay. The windows of the best sort have glass in them; the rest have none, and only wooden shutters.

“There is no distinction here between inns, taverns, ordinaries, and public-houses; they are all in one, and are known by the appellation of taverns, public-houses, or ordinaries, which, in the general acceptance of the names here, are synonymous terms.—They are all very indifferent indeed, compared with the inns in England; and three-fourths of them are in reality little better than mere shelter from the weather; yet the worst of them is by no means deficient in charging high.

“When a person arrives at Richmond, his ears are continually assailed with the prodigious noise and roaring of the falls, which almost stuns him, and prevents him from sleeping for several nights, it being a considerable time before he becomes habituated to it.

“My principal amusement was walking. I took great delight in wandering alone among the rocks and solitary romantic situations around the falls. In these excursions I

always

always carried a book in my pocket, and when I came to any place that commanded my attention, either from the wildness and grandeur of the perspective, or from the observation of the raging torrent below, after admiring the beauties of the scene, I would frequently lie down in the shade, and amuse myself with reading, until I insensibly dropped asleep. This was my daily recreation, which I never neglected.

"But I was once extremely surprised at beholding, as soon as I opened my eyes, a prodigious large snake within a few feet of me, basking himself in the sun. He was jet black, with a copper-coloured belly, very fine sparkling eyes, and at least seven feet long. However he did me no injury, for I did not disturb him, nor did he molest me; but as soon as he heard the rustling of the leaves, on my moving, he went off with great precipitation and speed.

"Nothing is more common here than the black snake. He is very bold and daring; yet, to the human race, entirely harmless and inoffensive; nor is his bite poisonous, and is as readily cured as the scratch of a briar. Notwithstanding which, it is said, and I believe with truth, that he is master of all other snakes; even the rattle-snake submits to him. This superiority arises from the strength and power of his muscles, for he insinuates himself in spiral wreaths around his antagonist, and then contracting, by that means conquers or kills him. His prey he swallows whole.

"It is confidently reported, and universally credited, that they devour squirrels, and that they have been found with squirrels whole in their bellies. I myself have seen them swallow frogs of a very large size. After the frog is almost wholly in, if you strike the snake, he will instantly disgorge it, and the frog will leap away.

"The black snakes are particularly serviceable in destroying rats and mice, which they seek after very eagerly, and devour for food; for this purpose they are even more useful than cats, because, by their slender form and peculiar make, they are enabled to pursue these vermin into their lurking holes and hiding places, which they generally do, and thereby at once destroy the whole progeny.

"I have heard many strange relations of the power of snakes in charming birds, and drawing them down out of the air, to devour them, by a certain fascination in their eyes. To these tales I formerly gave no credit; but I have now had conviction of their truth, by frequent ocular demonstration.

"I have observed a little bird, fluttering in the air, within a small compass, gradually descending until it came down on a bush, then hopping from spray to spray, every time lower, constantly sending forth a tremulous doleful note, expressive of dread and surprise, until at length it would drop into the jaws

of a snake on the ground, that was gaping open ready to devour it.

"On such occasions I always struck the snake, and the instant he moved, the bird became liberated from his fascination, flying away with the greatest alertness, and would chirp and soar over my head in the air, for some little distance, as if grateful for its deliverance from so formidable an enemy.—This very extraordinary circumstance I have taken particular notice of several different times.

"Squirrels of many various kinds abound prodigiously, but the grey fox-squirrels are the most plenty and most common. You may see them any where in the woods, and at any time, jumping from tree to tree, and making most astonishing leaps, often fifteen, twenty, or thirty feet, from one branch to another. These are the largest, but the flying-squirrel, though much smaller, jumps twice as far, and indeed takes such prodigious vaults that he seems to fly, and appears to have wings, but they are only an expansion of some loose skin on each side of him, which affords him some little support in the air, and breaks his fall when he misses his hold, which indeed is very seldom.

"The most beautiful of the whole species is the ground squirrel, which is small, and most delicately striped with contrasts of darker and lighter shades."

7. *A Letter to the Roman Catholics of the City of Worcester, from the late Chaplain of that Society [Mr. Charles Henry Wharton], stating the Motives which induced him to relinquish that Communion, and become a Member of the Protestant Church. The 11d Edition. 8vo.*

THE first edition of this work was printed at Philadelphia, where the author now resides. It is written with a spirit of moderation and liberality which does him honour, and therefore we do not wonder at its having been eagerly sought after and read. Without entering into the controversy, the candid and sincere, of both religions, will, we doubt not, be disposed to think favourably of a man, "who" (to use his own words) "without any prospect of emolument, or promise of attention, from the communion he embraces, has sacrificed a certain and comfortable subsistence, and hazarded a tolerable character among his nearest connections, rather than incur the reproaches of his own mind, or the guilt of hypocrisy." The author's whose works (he says) have been of most use to him are, Chillingworth, Abp. Usher, Fie Courayer, Albertinus, J. Claude, and Bp. Hurd, in his *Discourses on the Prophecies*.

8. *History*

History of the Political Life and Public Services, as a Senator and a Statesman, of the Right Honourable Charles James Fox. 2^{vo}. 1783.

THIS, like *The Man in the Moon*, (reviewed in our last volume, p. 922,) escaped our notice at the time of its publication. Though between the two there is a great difference, this being as much *outré* in its panegyric, as that is in its satire. And here it may not be amiss to add, on the subject of "that innocent risibility" to which Mr. Fox's foibles have been exposed, this panegyrist's opinion of that performance:

"The editor of *The Man in the Moon* has set a dangerous example of this freedom to inferior writers, who, without any of that genuine humour which renders his severest sarcasms exquisitely palatable, will probably have the audacity to copy only the harshness of his strictures."

But, as we are not disposed to fight the battles over again, with this writer, either in the senate or in the field, or to retail the parliamentary debates, of which this volume is in great measure composed, we shall only say, that all Mr. Fox's words and actions, from his birth to his famous coalition treaty, are here set in a most brilliant and exaggerated point of view. Undazzled, however, by this fictitious lustre, and professing ourselves much more pleased with Mr. Fox as a poet than a politician, we will only extract two of his poems, here inserted, which we do not remember having seen in our Magazine. We agree with this historian in finding, in the first of these, "exquisite justness and delicacy, both of thought and expression," and in the second "a vein of beautiful poetry."—(See some other verses by Mr. Fox in vol. LI. p. 584.)

"TO MRS. CREWE.

"Where the loveliest expression to features
Is join'd,
By Nature's most delicate pencil design'd:
Where blushes unbidden, and smiles without art,
[the heart:]
Speak the softness and feeling that dwell in
Where, in manners enchanting, no blemish
we trace,
But the soul keeps the promise we had from
the face;
Sure philosophy, reason, and coldness must
prove
Defences unequal to shield us from love.
Then tell me, mysterious enchanter, O tell,
By what wonderful art, by what magical spell,
My heart is so fenc'd, that for once I am wile,
And gaze without raptures on Amoret's eyes:

GENT. MAG. January, 1785.

That my wishes, which never were bounded
before,
Are here bounded by friendship, and ask for
Is't reason? No; that my whole life will
belye,

For who so at variance as reason and I?
Is't ambition, that fills up each chink of my
heart,
Nor allows any softer sensation a part?
O, no! for in this all the world must agree;
One folly was never sufficient for me.
Is my mind on distress too intensely employ'd,
Or by pleasure relax'd, by variety cloy'd?
For, alike in this only, enjoyment and pain
Both slacken the springs of those nerves which
they strain.

That I've felt each reverse that from fortune
can flow,
That I've tasted each bliss that the happiest
Has still been the whimsical fate of my life.
Where anguish and joy have been ever at
 strife.

But, though vers'd in th' extremes both of
I am still but too ready to feel them again:
If, then, for this once in my life I am free,
And escape from a snare might catch wiser
than me,

'Tis, that beauty alone but imperfectly charms,
For, though brightness may dazzle, 'tis kind-
ness that warms.

As on furs in the winter with pleasure we
gaze, [splendor we praise;
But feel not their warmth, though their
So beauty our just admiration may claim,
But love, and love only, our hearts can in-
flame."

"AN INVOCATION TO POVERTY.

"O Poverty, of pale consumptive hue,
If thou delight'st to haunt me still in view,
If still thy presence must my steps attend,
At least continue, as thou art, my friend!
When Scotch example bids me be unjust,
False to my word, or faithless to my trust,
Bid me the baneful error quickly see,
And shun the world to find repose with thee.
When Vice to wealth would turn my partial
eye,

Or Int'rest that my ear to Sorrow's cry,
Or courtiers' custom would my reason bend,
My toe to flatter, or desert my friend,—
Oppose, kind Poverty, thy temper'd shield,
And bear me off unvanquish'd from the field.

"If giddy Fortune e'er return again,
With all her idle, restless, wanton train;
Her magic glass should false Ambition hold,
Or Avarice bid me put my trust in gold;
To my relief then, virtuous Goddess, haste,
And with thee bring thy daughters, ever
chaste,

Health, Liberty, and Wisdom; sisters bright,
Whose charms can make the worst condition
light;

Beneath the hardest fate the mind can cheer,
Can heal affliction, and disarm despair;
In chains, in torments, pleasure can bequeath,
And Jests in smiles the tyrant-hour of death."

9. *A Discourse on the Institution of a Society for enquiring into the History, Civil and Natural, the Antiquities, Arts, Sciences, and Literature of Asia, delivered at Calcutta, Jan. 15, 1784: A Charge to the Grand Jury at Calcutta, Dec. 4, 1785: And a Hymn to Camdeo, translated from the Hindu into Persian, and from the Persian into English. By Sir William Jones. 4to.*

IN the regions of the East, this learned judge and elegant scholar seems as much at home (to use a cant phrase) as Addison and Middleton were in Italy. From such an institution as is here recommended, and such a prolific, a rich mine of Oriental literature, arts, and antiquities, may reasonably be expected. Truly animated and interesting is the whole of this Discourse, and no part of it more so than the beginning, which leads us at once into *medias res*:

"When I was at sea last August, on my voyage to this country, which I had long and ardently desired to visit, I found one evening, on inspecting the observations of the day, that India lay before us, and Persia on our left, whilst a breeze from Arabia blew nearly on our stern. A situation to pleasing in itself, and to me so new, could not fail to awaken a train of reflections in a mind which had early been accustomed to contemplate with delight the eventful histories, and agreeable fictions, of this Eastern world. It gave me inexpressible pleasure to find myself in the midst of so noble an amphitheatre, almost encircled by the vast regions of Asia, which has ever been esteemed the nurse of sciences, the inventress of delightful and useful arts, the scene of glorious actions, fertile in the productions of human genius, abounding with natural wonders, and infinitely diversified in the forms of religion and government, in the laws, manners, customs, and languages, as well as in the features and complexions, of men. I could not help remarking how important, and extensive a field was yet unexplored, and how many solid advantages unimproved; and when I considered with pain, that in this fluctuating, imperfect, and limited condition of life, such enquiries and improvements could only be made by the united efforts of many, who are not easily brought, without some pressing inducement or strong impulse, to coalesce in a common point, I consoled myself with a hope, founded on opinions which it might have the appearance of flattery to mention, that if in any country or community such an union could be effected, it was among my countrymen in Bengal; with some of whom I already had, and with most was desirous of having, the pleasure of being intimately acquainted.

"You have realised that hope, Gentle-

men, and even anticipated a declaration of my wishes, by your alacrity in laying the foundation of a Society for enquiring into the History, Civil and Natural, the Antiquities, Arts, Sciences, and Literature of Asia."

Sir William then proceeds to consider, 1. the limits of their enquiries, viz. the very wide boundaries of Asia, from China and Japan to Persia and Arabia, (and even Egypt and Abyssinia), preferring the epithet of *Asiatic*, as "classical and proper," to that of *Oriental*; and 2. their intended objects, viz. "Man and Nature—whatever is performed by the one, or produced by the other;" or, in other words, "History, Science, and Art." As to the conduct of it, he wishes "to establish at present but one rule, namely, 'to have no rules at all,' thinking an infant society should be perfectly free and unfettered by form, constraint, or expence. The curious and learned should be invited to send their tracts; they should be read (he thinks) in the Hall once a week; a miscellany should be printed once a year, all questions should be decided by ballot, by a majority of two thirds; nine members should make a board, &c.—From these promising beginnings the publick may reasonably conceive high expectations; and we doubt not but that the fruits and flowers thus collected will adorn and embellish our future volumes.

Sir William's "Charge to the Grand Jury at Calcutta" was inserted in our last volume, p. 627.

The "Hymn to Camdeo," the Indian Cupid, which we are confident has not lost by his translation, gives us a very favourable idea of the poetry and allegories of the East. "The description of his person and arms, his family, attendants, and attributes, has new and peculiar beauties. His bow of sugar-cane or flowers, with a string of bees, and his five arrows, each pointed with an Indian blossom of a heating quality, are allegories equally new and beautiful," &c. The two first stanzas and the last will confirm and illustrate the above.

"What potent God, from Agra's orient bowers,

Floats through the lucid air, whilst living
With sunny twine the vocal arbours wreath,
And gales enamour'd heavenly odours breathe?

* "His favourite place of resort is a large tract of country round Agra."

Hail, power unknown, for at thy beck
Vales and groves their bosoms deck,
And every laughing blossom dresses
With gems of dew his musky tresses.
I feel, I feel thy genial flame divine,
And hallow thee, and kiss thy shrine.

"Know'st thou not me?" Celestial sounds
I hear!

"Know'st thou not me?" Ah, spare a
mortal ear!

"Behold"—My swimming eyes entranc'd I
raise,
But Oh! they shrink before th' excessive
blaze.

Yes, Son of Maya*, yes, I know
Thy bloomy shafts and cany bow†,
Checks with youthful glory beaming,
Locks in braids ethereal streaming,
Thy scaly‡ standard, thy mysterious arms,
And all thy pains, and all thy charms."

"O thou for ages born, yet ever young,
For ages may thy Bramin's lay be sung!
And, when thy lory§ spreads his emerald
wings,

To waft thee high above the towers of kings,
Whilst o'er thy throne the moon's§ pale
light
Pours her soft radiance through the
night,

And to each floating cloud discovers
The haunts of blest or joyless lovers,
Thy mildest influence to thy bard impart,
To warm, but not consume, his heart."

Sir William Jones, in this publica-
tion, has assumed the three different, but
not inconsistent, characters of a natu-
ralist, a judge, and a poet, and has ac-
quitted himself admirably in them all,

po. Eden Vale. *A Novel. Dedicated, by
Permission, to Lady Shelburne*. By Mrs.
Catherine Parry. 2 Vols. 8vo.

THESE interesting letters display
great knowledge of the human heart,
and are written in an animated, easy
style, but to us would have been much
more pleasing, and, we think, more
consistent with those virtuous principles
which the fair writer wishes to incul-
cate, if the conclusion had been dif-
ferent, if the catastrophe had not been

tragic. In this Mrs. Parry seems to
have split on the same rock with her
admired friend Mrs. Brooke, in her
Julia Mandeville. A character, uni-
formly well principled, and by profes-
sion respectable, cannot suddenly, from
an example, become a warning. Temptations of any kind cannot be represent-
ed as overpowering the firmest and most
virtuous minds, without making virtue
and religion mere shadows or bubbles,
which, when touched or tried, vanish
and dissolve. As they have no connec-
tion with the story, and may therefore
be easily detached, we will insert the
following verses:

"Hid from the world, from malice and
deceit,
Deep in the centre of yon neighbouring
grove,

The sad Almeria finds a safe retreat,
And mourns in secret o'er her hapless
love.

"Soon as the milder shade of night draws
near,
And Phœbus has withdrawn his scorching
beam,
The maid in sorrow to the vale repairs*,
To count the murmurs of the passing
stream.

"Often, to sooth her sorrows, will she try
With music's charms to chase away her
pain;
While, as she sings, sweet Philomel draws
nigh,
Who thinks she listens to her own sad
strain,

"Say, can his pulse with equal cadence
beat,
Whose deep designs her easy faith be-
tray'd;
Who, fill'd in all the practice of deceit,
First won her love, then left the gentle
maid?

"Perhaps at midnight, when the good
repose
In peaceful slumbers, on their pillows
blest,
With troubled dreams the sad Almeria's
woes
Shall strike reflection to his guilty breast.

"A pang more sharp his tortur'd breast shall
feel;
Her woes redoubled shall false Damon
prove;
Remorse has daggers far more sharp than
steel,
Or lost Almeria bears from slighted
love."

* "According to the mythology of Hin-
dustan, he was the son of Maya, or the ge-
neral attracting power."

† See above.

‡ "The foremost dancing girl, or nymph,
bears his colours, which are a *fish* on a red
ground."

§ "Sometimes riding by moonlight on a
parrot or lory."

|| New Marchioness of Lansdowne.

* The rhyme requires "repair."

11. *A Journal of a Voyage to The South Seas, in his Majesty's Ship the Endeavour, faithfully transcribed from the Papers of the late Sydney Parkinson, Draughtsman to Sir Joseph Banks, Bart. in his Expedition, with Dr. Solander, round the World; and embellished with Twenty-nine Views and Designs, engraved by capital Artists. To which are now added, Remarks on the Preface by the late John Fothergill, M. D. F. R. S. And an Appendix, containing an Account of the Voyages of Commodore Byron, Captain Wallis, Captain Carteret, Monsi. Bougainville, Captain Cook, and Captain Clerke.* 4to.

THERE were some circumstances attending the first publication of the Journal of Sydney Parkinson, which, as they were reported in the Preface, seemed nearly to affect the moral characters of three gentlemen who then stood high in the public estimation; but as that Preface was written by a gentleman* whose pen, on the slightest provocation, was remarkable for its asperity, there is reason to believe the aspersions with which these gentlemen were loaded were greatly aggravated; and as the editor of the present edition has given his testimony, that with respect to one of the gentlemen, the suspicions were unmerited, let us hope, that with respect to the other two, they were not better grounded.

It must, however, be acknowledged, that the powerful opposition which was injuriously made against the publication, though it could not affect the intrinsic merit of the work, yet greatly contributed to retard the sale. The work was ready for publication long before that of Dr. Hawkesworth, who, though patronised by the then Lords of the Admiralty, and supported by their liberality, filed a bill in Chancery, with a view, not only to retard the publication, but to suppress the work entirely. Those who were competent to judge, and those who were friends to the oppressed, beheld these acts with detestation, and encouraged the editor to proceed with spirit. The work came forth, and was approved. With respect to authenticity, it remains unquestioned.—Whatever the journalist reports of the manners, customs, employments, pastimes, arts, genius, temper, and civilization of the inhabitants of the several islands at which he touched, he collected, not from the books and relations of others, but from his own attentive observation and judicious remarks.

* Dr. Kenrick, we are assured, was the author of the Preface.

But by far the most valuable part of his labours, and what was never before executed with equal judgment and fidelity, is that characteristic distinction observable in the portraits of his chiefs, their dresses and ornaments, which marks their originality, and brings them home to the view of the attentive observer, with all their distinctive features most strongly expressed. Who can look upon the two New Hollanders advancing to combat without being struck with their ferocity? Or who, at the same time, can view the Oraheitean lad, Taryota, without being affected by the contrast?—It were needless to enlarge upon the accuracy of the drawings which embellish and illustrate this work, as they are universally acknowledged to be the genuine resemblance of whatever they are intended to represent. Add to these a most copious vocabulary of the languages of the natives of the islands where there was time allowed for the most indefatigable industry to make the collection.

These are the important objects that give the work before us, so far as respects the Journal of Sydney Parkinson, a superiority over those of contemporary voyagers, who, being intent on gaining the characters of fine writers and elegant artists, have departed from the simplicity of Nature to give a scope to the decorations of Art.

The judicious Abridgment of the respective voyages that preceded and followed that of the Endeavour are intended, as the editor tells us, to form "an ample history of a part of the Southern Hemisphere hitherto but 'little known';" and it must be acknowledged that a more complete compendium of such a history has not yet appeared in this or any other language.

12. *The Art of Painting of Charles Alphonso du Fresnoy. Translated into English Verse. By William Malon, M. A. With Annotations by Sir Joshua Reynolds, Knt. President of the Royal Academy.* 4to. 1783.

DRYDEN's prose translation of the above scientific poem, well known as it was before, was much more so by Pope's Epistle to Jervas.—But before such a translator, and such an annotator, as have now embellished Fresnoy, Dryden's prose and F. de Piles's remarks must "hide 'their diminished heads.'"—The introductory Epistle to Sir Joshua Reynolds, and a specimen of the poetry, notes, &c. shall be given in our next.

ODE FOR THE NEW YEAR.

By WILLIAM WHITEHEAD, Esq.

DELUSIVE is the Poet's dream;
Or does prophetic Truth inspire
The zeal which prompts the glowing
theme,
And animates th' according lyre?

Trust the Muse; her eye commands
Distant times, and distant lands,
Thro' bursting clouds in op'ning skies
Sees, from Discord, Union rise,
And Friendship bind unwilling foes
In firmer ties than duty knows.

Torn rudely from its parent tree,
Yon Scion, rising in the West,
Will soon its genuine glory see,
And court again the folk'ring breast,
Whose nurture gave its pow'rs to spread,
And feel their force, and lift an alien head.

The parent tree, when storms impend,
Shall own Affection's warmth again;
Again its fostering aid shall lend,
Nor hear the suppliant plead in vain;
Shall stretch protecting branches round,
Extend the shelter, and forget the wound.

Two Britains, thro' th' admir'g world,
Shall wing their way with sails unfurl'd,
Each, from the other kindred state,
Avert, by turns, the bolts of fate,
And acts of mutual amity endear
The Tyre and Carthage of a wider sphere.

When Rome's divided eagles flew,
And different thrones her empire knew,
The varying language soon disjoin'd
The boasted masters of mankind;
But here, no ills like those we fear,
No varying language threatens here;
Congenial worth, congenial flame,
Their manners and their arts the same,

To the same tongue shall glowing themes
afford, [record.
And British Heroes act, and British Bards

Fly swift, ye years, ye minutes haste,
And in the future lose the past;
O'er many a thought-afflicting tale,
Oblivion, cast thy friendly veil;
Let not Memory breathe a sigh,
Or backward turn th' indignant eye;
Nor the insidious arts of foes
Enlarge the breach that longs to close;
But acts of amity alone inspire
Firm faith and cordial love, and wake the
willing lyre.

THE POPLAR FIELD.

THE poplars are fell'd, and adieu to the
shade. [made.
And the whispering sound of the cool colon-
The winds play no longer, and sing in their
leaves, [ceives.
Nor the Ouse in its bosom their image re-

Twelve years had elapsed since I last took a
view [they grew;
Of my favourite field and the bank where
When behold on their sides in the grass they
were laid, [they'd.
And I sat on the trees under which I had

The blackbird has sought out another retreat,
Where the hazels afford him a screen from
the heat;
And the scene where his notes have oft
charm'd me before, [more.
Shall resound with his sweet-flowing ditty no

My fugitive years are all hasting away,
And I must, alas! lie as lowly as they,
With a turf on my breast, and a stone at my
head,
Ere another such grove rises up in their stead.

The change both my heart and my fancy em-
ploys;
I reflect on the frailty of man and his joys.
Short-liv'd as we are, yet our pleasures, we see,
Have a still shorter date, and die sooner than
we. W. C.

TO THE MEMORY OF
EDWARD WYNNE*, ESQ.

"*Quia fundebat lacrymans.*"

HE, who, enraptur'd, late the Muse's choir
Invok'd, while gratitude attun'd his lyre,
In cheerful strains Wynne's virtues to relate,
Ah! sad reverse! now mourns his hapless fate.
O could I sing like her† whose polish'd lay
With cypress-wreaths beset her Cook's
[flow,
Then should my verse with vary'd softness
In all the melting energy of woe; [out
Or, were my voice like her's‡ whose Doric
In sweetly-warbling elegiac note,
Sung how "the waves clos'd round her bro-
"ther's head, [dead;"
"And murmur'd, as they clos'd, for Lycid
Then should Melpomene, from all her bowers,
To deck his urn, collect her choicest flowers.
Sad slow the strains of grief. Farewel, blest
shade!

Accept this tribute to thy memory paid.
What though thy hearse no martial glories
claim?

"The vain parade of monumental fame§;"
Far nobler honours grace thy tomb, for there
Each peaceful virtue drops a grateful tear.
Science and Art the general loss deplore,
And mourn their friend, their patron, now
no more! [Glad,

Too just their grief; for few, like Wynne, we
Anxious to heal the sick or wounded mind;
When Worth, unseen, droop'd his neglected
head,

And pin'd beneath Affliction's mildew shade;

* See vol. LIV.

† Miss Seward.

‡ Mrs. Sheridan. See p. 56.

§ A line of Mrs. Carter's.

With

With tender pity glow'd his gen'rous heart;
 Eager to sooth, and ready to impart;
 How lov'd he liv'd, how much lamented fell;
 The tears of grateful thousands best can tell.
 Such late was Wynne—to whom his God
 had given
 Each grace, each virtue, that exalt to Heaven;
 And with the bright example charm'd our
 eyes,
 "To point and lead us to his native skies."

T. W.

S O N N E T

SAID TO BE WRITTEN BY HER GRACE
 THE DUCHESS OF DEVONSHIRE.

BRING me flowers, and bring me wine!
 Boy, attend thy master's call!
 Round my brows let myrtles twine,
 At my feet let roses fall.
 Breathe, in softest notes, the flute;
 Form the song, and sound the lute;
 Let thy gentle accents flow,
 As the whispering zephyrs blow.

Sorrow would annoy my heart,
 But I hate its baneful sting;
 Joys shall chase the rapid dart,
 For I will laugh, and I will sing.
 What avails the downcast eye!
 What avails the tear! the sigh!
 Why should grief obtrude our way,
 When we live but for a day!

W I N T E R*.

THU Sun withdraws his forceful ray,
 In vapoury clouds he veils his head,
 And Winter, half obscuring Day,
 Arises from his icy bed.
 Impetuous whirlwinds form his train,
 Thick clouds and darkness round him
 lower;
 He drives his blasts o'er every plain,
 And Nature shrinks aghast, and owns his
 conquering power.

The boisterous winds, with ceaseless roar,
 Bid the rough surges proudly rise,
 Impetuous beat the ravag'd shore,
 And strive to engage the frowning skies.
 In snow-built car, with solemn pace,
 Pale Frost glides o'er the joyless plains;
 He bids the raging waters cease,
 And binds the yielding waves with adamant-
 ine chains.

The trees resign their verdant hue,
 And tremble at the whirlwind's sound;
 The rose, bespangled o'er with dew,
 No longer sheds its fragrance round;
 All beauty fades, and Winter, dire,
 Tremendous, holds imperial sway;

* Dr. Johnson's Ode under this title has been sent us by a correspondent who did not know that it originally appeared in our vol. XVII. p. 388.

The storms proclaim their powerful sire;
 And, bellowing round his throne, with bur-
 ro's blast the day.

If chance the breezes cease to blow,
 Deep in their rocky caverns bound,
 The clouds emit the treasure'd snow,
 And whiteness covers all the ground.
 "Broad o'er the South," the Sun appears,
 And faintly points his noon-tide rays;
 A silvery brow the mountain bears,
 Nor sheds his hoary locks, nor feels th'en-
 feebl'd blaze.

When, unadorn'd, the pallid morn,
 Faint opening, shows the leafless grove,
 Oft let me tread the whiten'd lawn,
 Or thro' the frozen valley rove;
 On thee, great Nature, let me gaze,
 Retir'd in thy sequester'd bowers,
 Till Sol resumes his brightening blaze,
 And Spring, with dewy hand, awakes the
 vernal flowers. F. K.

THE THRALDOM,

ALTERED FROM
 COWLEY'S MISTRESS.

ICAME, I saw, and was undone;
 The lightning through my bones and
 marrow quick did run;
 A pointed pain pierc'd deep my livid
 heart;
 A damp, cold tremor seiz'd on every part;
 My head turn'd round, nor could I bear
 The poison that was whirling there.

So a destroying Angel's breath
 Drives on the flying plague, and with it hasty
 death.

Such was the pain, did so begin,
 To the poor wretch when Legion enter'd
 in.

"Forgive me, O!" I cry'd; for I
 Flatter'd myself I was to die.

But quickly, to my cost, I found
 'Twas cruel Love, not Death, had made a
 lingering wound.

Death a more gen'rous rage does use,
 Quarter to all he conquers does refuse;
 Whilst Love with barbarous mercy saves
 His prisoners, to make them slaves.

Thy slave I am then; let me know,
 Great Master, the hard task I must for ever
 do.

Who pride and scorn must undergo,
 In tempests and rough seas thy galley row;
 And pant, and groan, and sighing find
 My sighs increase the angry wind.

Like an Egyptian Tyrant, some
 Thou weary'st out, alas! in building but a
 tomb.

Others with sad and tedious art
 Labour the quarries of a stony heart!
 Of all the works thou dost assign,
 Be my employ to dig the mine!

SON.

SONNET TO A YOUNG LADY
ON HER BIRTH-DAY.

DEEM not, sweet rose, that bloom'st
'midst many a thorn,
Thy friend, tho' to a cloister's shade con-
sign'd,
Can e'er forget the charms he left behind,
Or pass unheeded thus auspicious morn!
In happier days to brighter prospects born,
O tell thy thoughtless sex, the virtuous
mind,
Like thee, content in every state may find,
And look on Folly's pagantry with scorn.
To steer with nicest art betwixt th' extreme
Of idle mirth, and affectation coy;
To blend good sense with elegance and ease;
To bid Affliction's eye no longer stream;
Is thine; best gift, the unailing source of
joy,
The guide to pleasures which can never
cease! W. C.

WRITTEN EXTEMPORE ON LUNARDI'S
ASCENSION WITH HIS BALLOON.

WITH Air Balloon,
To see the Moon,
Lunardi flew on high;
The heavenly Orb
Refus'd her face,
And downwards bade him fly.
" Presumptuous man!
" How dar'st thou approach
" With art my power divine!
" Return to earth,
" Which gave thee birth,
" And I'll unclouded thine."
Learn hence to know,
My friends below,
We'd better keep our station,
Than dare assume,
With air or plume,
To seek another nation.

Scillon Walden, Nov. 26.

M. D.

SONNET TO GEORGE DEMPETER, Esq.
On hearing that he had refused to suffer his
Carriage to be drawn by his
FELLOW SUBJECTS.

BRITANNIA oft indignant has beheld
The boasted champions of fair Free-
dom's cause,
With self-importance insolently swell'd,
O'erlook Humanity's benignant laws;
And, while they promis'd millions to de-
fend,
Make British Subjects their ignoble Slaves.
Round thee, O Dempster, Freedom's steady
friend,
No bawling mob of mislead wretches raves;
But, while their hearts with gratitude o'er-
flow
For thy unwearied patriotic zeal,
Thy fellow subjects strive their sense to show
Of thy great labours for the public weal,

Thy generous soul does all respect disdain
That would, on Freedom's fons, impose the
slightest chain.

J. BLACK.

SONNET to the Rev. ISAAC CLARKE,
of Woodbridge.

Written in the Evening of the 11th of Nov.
when the Wind was high.

SWIFT sweep the clouds along the black-
ening sky,
Loud in the wind the quivering trees re-
sound;
The sinking gale seems ready now to die,
Now stronger swells, and strews with leaves
the ground.
The still and peaceful eve let others hail,
When scarce a leaf waves with the gentle
breeze,
When Cynthia's beam rests on the lengthen-
ing vale,
Or glitters broken through the branchy trees,
Sweet is the mildness of the moon-light
scene!
Sweet are the pleasures Stillness does in-
spire!
Yet dearer to thy soul, O Clarke! I ween,
This solemn night, in tune to Ossian's lyre;
For now thy fancy, spurning earth and time,
With airy beings talks, and tastes the true
sublime. J. BLACK.

Mrs. SHERIDAN'S

ON HER BROTHER'S VIOLIN.

" SWEET instrument of him for whom I
mourn,
" Tuneful companion of my Lycid's
" hour,
" How liest thou now neglected and forsaken,
" What skillful hand shall now call forth
" thy powers!
" Ah! none like him can reach those liquid
" notes,
" So soft, so sweet, so eloquently clear,
" To live beyond the touch, and gently float
" In dying modulations on the ear."

Thus o'er my Lycid's lyre as I complain'd,
And kiss'd the strings where he was wont
to play,
While yet in pensive sadness I remain'd,
Methought it sigh'd, and sighing seem'd to
say:

" Ah! me, forlorn, forsaken, now no more
Shall fame and just applause around me
wait;
No power my gentle Master can restore,
And I, alas! will share his hapless fate.
" Fled is that spirit, chill'd that youthful
fire,
Which taught those strains with harmony
replete,

* See her verses on her Sister, in our last
vol. p. 934.

And

And cold that hand which only can inspire
My senseless form to utter sounds so
sweet.

"Those sounds melodious ne'er again shall
please,

No tuneful strain from me shall ever flow;
Save o'er my trembling strings a sighing
breeze,

To call one sad, soft note of tender woe.

"Else, ah! for ever mute let me remain,
Unstrung, untun'd, forgotten let me be;
Guard me from curious eye, and touch pro-
phane,

And let me rest in mournful sympathy!

"One fate with thee, dear Master, let me
share;

Like thee in silent darkness let me lie!

My frame without thee is not worth my care,
With thee alone it liv'd, with thee shall
die!"

THE SAME,

ON THE DEATH OF HER UNFORTUNATE
BROTHER.

THOU whose vent'rous Muse, sub-
limely bright,
Above Heaven's concave wings her daring
flight,

Spirit of Milton! once again descend,
And to my feeble Muse thy succour lend;
Teach me, like thee, to mourn the hapless
fate

Of a lov'd LYCIDAS; like thee relate
A tale so piteous, and so like thy own,
That thou, again recalling days long flown,
Shalt o'er my LYCIDAS's tomb thy grief re-
new,

And think the tears that fall are friendship's
He too, like thee, could pour such melting
strains,

As well might please the natives of the
Still in the list'ning ear the sounds would
stay,

Sweeter than oaten pipe, or Doric lay.
But when to loftier themes his soul aspir'd,
When Heaven-born genius all his bosom
fir'd,

Whene'er in notes sublime his voice he
rais'd,
To sing the wonders of the God he prais'd,
The harmony divine thrill'd through each
breast,

And every brighten'd eye his zeal confess'd.
"In manners gentle, in affections" warm,
Skill'd in each art, each pleasing power to
charm;

With native honour bless'd, and genuine
truth,

The fire of genius, and the glow of youth,
He fell—the parting waves clos'd round
his head,

And murmur'd, as they clos'd, for LYCIDAS

Ah! Youth below'd, how shall I paint the
grief [relief;
Which rends thy parents' hearts, and mokes
Thy sister's deep distress, and that still woe
Which fond remembrance long must cause
to flow!

Vain, vain attempt! unequal flows the verse
Which real sorrow prompts me to rehearse;
Yet will I cherish still the pleasing strain,
And bring thee in idea back again;
Recalling every song and note of thine,
Each social strain which thou wert wont to
join,

Till warm imagination sees thee near,
And more than mortal music strikes my ear.

Ah! gentle spirit, how wilt thou forgive
The weakness that would wish thee still to
live;

Again to tempt the shaft which Envy throws
At every breast where worth or genius
glows!

Then cease complaint, and cease the mourn-
ful lay,

The last sad tribute which my Muse shall
Farewell, my lov'd, lost LYCIDAS, farewell!
Still in thy sister's mem'ry shalt thou dwell;
And, when thy own sweet notes again I
sing,

Hover around me on Cherubine wing,
And waft the sounds to Angels list'ning
near,

For Angels strains like thine delight to bear,
Shall hear; and to their harps attune thy lays,
And join with thee to hymn their Maker's
praise.

ELIZ. SHERIDAN.

ON a blue slab in the S. alle of the Ab-
bey church, Bath:

H. S. E.

NATHANIEL GOWER, rector of E. Horsely,
et vicarius de Battersey, in com. Sarri.
qui huc commigravit corporis sanietatem
quærens,

animæque invenit requiem:
de vitæ probitate morum integritate dicere,
mortui vixit modestia;
ex iis discit quibus cum mira erga omnes
benevolentia summa laude
indelesus et incorruptus pastor
annos plusquam 30 vixit,

Atque nulla pietatem indicat posteritas,
ob. Mar. xiii. mdcxxvi. ætatis lxx.
Sub hoc etiam lapide cum avunculo jacent
reliquæ Eliz. Middlemore,
Joh'is Middlemore, armigeri, viduæ,
ob. vii^o Nov. A. D. 1757, æt. 58.

On a small slab at the foot of the above:

H. S. E.

inter avi cineres Foots Gower, M. D.
rector de Chignall, cum Mallbury et
Woodham Walter, in com. Essex,
obit 16 Maii, æt. lxxv.
A. D. 1780.

* Mr. Linley was unfortunately drowned
in the Duke of Ancaster's park.

REMARKABLE TRIAL.

AT the sessions at the Old Bailey, which began on the 8th of December, Thomas Wood and George Brown were indicted for feloniously assaulting Sir Thomas Davenport, on the highway, on the 11th of October last; putting him in fear, and taking from his person a gold watch, two guineas, and one shilling in money.

The indictment was opened by Mr Shepherd; and the case stated by Mr. Silvester; who said, that on the 11th of October last, about five o'clock in the afternoon, as Sir Thomas Davenport was returning home with his lady from Marlow, on the Edgeware road, two men passed them, who the coachman believed meant to rob them. They first stopp'd the servant on horseback, and made him dismount, and, after putting their handkerchiefs over their faces, returned and stopp'd the carriage. The short man attacked Lady Davenport, and demanded her money; and at the same time the tall one, addressing himself to Sir Thomas, made the same demand; which was readily complied with by both: after receiving their money, they demanded their watches, and Lady Davenport making some hesitation, and endeavouring to conceal her watch, was observed by the short man, who rising upon his stirrups swore a dreadful oath; that he would get off his horse and search, and, if he found any thing concealed, he would blow her brains out. Being terrified by his threats, she gave him her watch, having given him her purse before, and then the tall man, in a low faltering voice, said, Your pocket-books! Aye, said the other in a tougher tone, your pocket books: being assured by Lady Davenport, who was then much frightened, that they had no pocket-books, they bid her not be afraid, and turning their horses rode deliberately away. They were about ten minutes in committing the robbery, seemed in no haste, and when they pass'd the footman, the tall one was seen to deliver to the other the purse and the watch which he had taken from Lady Davenport, as if the tall one had only been servant, and the short one the master. As soon as Sir Thomas got home, he sent to Bow-street an account of the robbery, and a description of the watches, and persons of the robbers; but no intelligence was procured of either till the 11th of November, when Sir Thomas going up St. Martin's Lane observed two men on horseback, who instantly struck him were the identical persons who robbed him. He followed them till they came to a stable-yard in Chapel-street, where they put up their horses, and having that clue, he applied to the office in Bow-street, whose officers soon took Brown into custody, and afterwards sent for Wood to his house, in Kentish-Town, who excus'd himself at first from attending; but being afterwards waited on by the coachman,

attended by an officer from Bow-street, came readily, and being positively sworn to, they were both fully committed. One circumstance, the counsel said, must not be omitted; and that was, the mare which the short man rode when he committed the robbery, was sworn to, and Wood owned that the mare so identified was his mare.

The witnesses were then called. Sir Thomas Davenport, being sworn, said, the first thing he observed that struck him was, the prisoner Brown, who, with a long horse pistol presented to the coachman, bid him stop. They were then (about the hour and on the road as mentioned by the counsel), going home at the rate of six miles an hour, and on being stopp'd, the shorter man came to the window on that side where Lady Davenport sat, and ordered it to be let down, and presently came the taller man to his side, and both pretty nearly at the same time demanded their money. Brown had a handkerchief over the upper part of his face, flouting to his nose, with his hat a little up. Wood's face had a handkerchief over it, pretty much in the same manner. Sir Thomas had his money loose in his pocket, two guineas and some silver, which he gave Brown into his hand, looking attentively at him at the same time; and Lady Davenport gave Wood her money, in a small round purse. Lady Davenport was putting her watch behind her, which Wood observing, rose upon his stirrups, and said to Sir Thomas, I'll search the chariot, and if I find any thing concealed, by God I'll blow your brains out. At that instant his handkerchief dropt a little. Sir Thomas looked earnestly at him, and he seemed to hold it at a little distance from his mouth, and by the impression he then made upon his mind, Sir Thomas thinks he could not be mistaken in him; they then demanded their watches, Sir Thomas delivered his to Brown, and begged his Lady for God's sake to give the other man here, as he seemed to be a very resolute man. Brown appeared somewhat in awe of the other, and, when Sir Thomas, gave him his watch, said, Damn you, you have more money, and felt Sir Thomas's left hand pocket. Lady Davenport's watch was a gold watch, which had an outer case chased, but at that time had only a seal-skin case, a steel chain, two seals, one a family seal, with other little trinkets. Sir Thomas's watch had gold inside and outside cases, and a gold cap, a plain steel chain and two seals; it was made by Mudge, and cost thirty-three guineas. All this while, which could not be less than seven or eight minutes (for the short man seemed as composed and collected as he could have been in any the most deliberate act), the sun shone full in their faces, and Sir Thomas had time to make such observations as convinced him that he should know the persons of both of them

them wherever he should meet them. Just before they went off, the tallcorman, in a softish voice, said, Your pocket-book? Sir Thomas said, He had no pocket-book. The shorter man then, in a hoarser voice, said, Aye, your pocket-book! To Lady Davenport, on her shewing evident signs of fear, the man said, Don't be frightened, Lady, you shall not be hurt. Sir Thomas said, there were some little pauses; and he sat all the while with his eyes fixed on Wood, deliberating, if he should attempt the chariot, how to ward against the pistol. However, they went quietly off, and he saw them through the back glasses, before they came up to the footman, make a stop, but for what purpose he could not say. Sir Thomas then gave the same account of meeting the men in St. Martin's Lane, following them, and in turn, as stated by his counsel, omitting only the circumstance of identifying the horse, his attention being too strongly engaged in minding the men to think any thing about their horses; one appeared darker than the other.

Being asked how many miles it might be from the place where he was robbed to Kentish Town, said, About six or seven miles, or about three quarters of an hour's ride, with a good trotting horse.

How the men were dressed, who committed the robbery? said, They had both large horsemen's coats, buttoned—one darker than the other. He did not then see their under dress.

How the prisoners were dressed, when he met them in St. Martin's Lane? said, The shorter man had a brown coat, his hair undressed, a handkerchief about his neck, such a one as the man who robbed Lady Davenport had about his face. The other man had a darkish drab coat, and an old hat of the sort the man had on when he committed the robbery. He knew nothing of their relative situations; but meeting with three men at the office, and describing them, they soon traced them out. He had particularly marked their height: one about five feet six or seven inches; the other five feet nine or nine and a half; the taller man stooped a little, and rode lounging, the other rode erect. He thought it his duty, he said, to give as early information as possible; and these men were brought to Bow-street. He saw Brown there first, and he thought then, as he does now, that he was one of the men; and afterwards he saw Wood at the same place, and he did then, and does now, believe him to be the other man.

Q. by Mr. Garrow (counsel for the prisoners), When you went home, after tracing those men to the stables, you would naturally tell your servants the circumstance? Most certainly. So that, previously to the examination in Bow-street, you had strongly expressed conviction to your servants, that the prisoners were the men? Doubtless; but was

desirous, he said, that his servants should see them, because, if they had not been as certain as himself, he would not have prosecuted them.

Abraham Riley, being sworn, said, That on the day, and about the time and place already sworn to, his master and lady were robbed in the manner already related; that the two men passed him first without saying a word, and then, having first ordered the footman to get off his horse, they came up with handkerchiefs over their faces, one on one side, and one on the opposite side of the carriage, and ordered him to stop. He did not pull up directly: they called him an impatient fellow, and threatened to blow his brains out. He saw his lady deliver her watch and money to Wood. He demanded her pocket-book; but, hearing her scream, he bid her not be frightened; so they made off—Did not notice them much when they first came up; but afterwards leaning on that side when the man robbed his lady, he took more notice of Wood than of the other.—He had a drabish great coat on, his hair about his ears, and a round hat, and a handkerchief round his face. He observed the mare he rode on, and had seen her since at Bow-street; she was a bay mare, about 15 hands and a half high, with a swish tail, a kind of blood mare, with two white feet before, a white snip and star, and rather low in flesh. Being shewn Mr Wood's mare, That, said he, is the mare to the best of my knowledge and belief the man rode upon who rob'd my mistress. He could not be so positive to Brown as he was to the other man. Information was given at Bow-street, and he went with Macmanus (an officer) to Kentish town, and saw Wood in the bar of his own house (he keeps the office room at Kentish Town), and said to Macmanus, That is the man that robbed my lady; so they went up stairs, and called for some rum and water, and Macmanus asked him, If he had not received a note from Bow-street? He said, He had; but his house was full of company and there was no name to the note. Being told he must go with him to Bow-street, he made no objection, but desired no notice might be taken; so he called for such a hat. Riley said, That is not the hat you robbed my lady in. Wood said, He had no other. Wood was dejected to put on his great coat. He said, He had lent it. Winchelsea being asked, said, His master, on the 10th of November, did come home, and lay he had seen the men that robbed him. And you, said the counsel, when you had seen the men, had too much modesty to contradict him? Do you remember being at the Brown-beer in Bow-street? Yes. And seeing the prisoner Brown there? Yes. Q. by Mr. Garrow. Now, I ask you, on your oath, did you or did you not say, Brown was not one of the men who robbed your master? He evaded giving a direct answer. He

He did not there say he was the man. Being desired to shew the court the manner in which the faces of the robbers were covered, said, the handkerchiefs were brought under the back-part of the head, across the face, so that one eye was completely covered.

Court. Do you mean to swear positively that Wood was one of the robbers? His answer was, To the best of my belief he was; but I do not swear to the other.

Daniel Nash, footman to Sir Thomas, saw the prisoners stop his master's carriage; they stooped him first, and made him get off his horse; they wore large handkerchiefs about their necks, and they unbuttoned their waistcoats, and put them across their faces under their hats, so that one eye only was uncovered. He saw them with their faces uncovered by their handkerchiefs both before and after they had stooped the carriage, and should know one of them, see him where he would. The other he could not be so certain to, because his great coat came up so high, and his hat so low, that he could not see his full face. Being asked, which of the men he should know? Replied, The tallest. Do you mean to swear positively to that man? His answer was, Yes, to the best of my judgment that is the man. He then was interrogated as to the horse, and confirmed what his fellow-servant had sworn as to the identity of the horse.

Patrick Macmann sworn. He spoke chiefly to the apprehending of the prisoners, and to the horse. He said the horse, or mare, was Wood's mare: Wood told him so himself.

There were two other witnesses examined as to their being on the road that day, but proved nothing.

Prisoner Wood's Defence.

He was far, he said, from thinking that Sir Thomas Davenport had any wish to take away the lives of two innocent men. On the contrary, should it afterwards be proved, by the conviction and confession of the real robbers, that he and his fellow-prisoner were wholly innocent, Sir Thomas, he doubted not, would rejoice that they had been able to produce such a cloud of witnesses in their favour as to satisfy a merciful court and jury, that they could not be the guilty persons. For himself, though he had the misfortune to appear before the court in chains, he had hitherto gone through the world with a character fair and unsuspected. It was no unusual thing for persons to resemble each other, and many had suffered who were innocent. On his second examination at Bow-district, there were, he said, several persons attending who had been robbed on the Twickenham road, on the 12th of October, by two men of the same description disguised with handkerchiefs. They looked at him, and cleared him. It was not therefore improbable that the men, who robbed on the Twickenham road on the 12th of October, were the same men who robbed Sir Thomas Da-

venport on the 11th. But whether they were the persons or not, he hoped to make it appear, by witnesses of undoubted credit, that he could not be one of them. His counsel then proceeded to examine the witnesses.

Arthur Freke, surgeon, being sworn, said that, from the 6th of October till the 9th, he had attended Mr. Wood. He had a complaint in his bowels, and had received a blow on his head with a brick. On the 9th, when he left him, he had still the mark of the wound, and his face was in some degree swelled. He advised him not to go out for some days. Believed him to be a very honest man.

Mary Wilson, being sworn, said, that on the 11th of October (she could not be mistaken in the day, because it was the day before their feast day); being asked, said, she was a companion and assistant to Mrs Wood in her business, and had been with her in that capacity for ten months; could not forget the business that Mr. Wood was employed about that day; for in the morning he was busy in bottling wine for the company till dinner time; and in the afternoon, Mrs Wood having gone to town to order provisions, he was at home to wait upon the customers. Her husband, she said, came to her about four o'clock in the afternoon, and staid till six. And during that time, she could solemnly swear, Mr. Wood was never five minutes together out of her sight. She was cross-examined by Mr. Syllvester for the prosecution, but nothing could be inferred from her replies to invalidate her positive testimony.

George Wilson, her husband, was the next witness called. He said, he was groom to Mr. Kendal the Banker; that about four o'clock on the 11th of October, he was at Mr. Wood's house at Kentish Town. He remembered the day because it was the day before Wood's feast, and Mrs Wood was writing the cards. The feast was to be on the 12th, and he saw "the 12th" on the cards. He remembered seeing Mrs. Saunders (the apothecary's wife) coming in, but could not tell what passed. On his further examination, he said, it was on the day before that he saw Mrs. Wood writing the cards—said, he did not see Mrs. Wood on that day at all. She was gone to London to buy fish.

Jane Saunders sworn: she said, she well remembered the 11th of October. It was on a Monday, and the day before Wood's feast; that about five, or a quarter after five, in the afternoon, as her husband and she were going to drink tea and spend the evening with Mr. Evans in Chapel-row, she called in at Wood's to pay a trifle she owed for rum, and while he was giving change for half a guinea, she took the liberty to tell him, that he might as well have employed her husband as Mr. Freke in his late illness. He had just before been round to Mr. Saunders for his custom. He had just taken the assembly room. She did not come out of any prejudice

to Mr. Wood, she said, but merely to do justice. She was sure of the day and the time, and sure of seeing Mr. Wood, and paying him the trifle she owed him. She was cross-examined till she grew angry. She was questioned by counsel about staying so long in paying the trifle? He answered was, Suppose she did? Her husband did not find fault, and sure he, the counsel, had no right to call her to account.

Walter Saunders, her husband, being sworn, confirmed his wife's evidence in every circumstance, and on his cross-examination was perfectly recollected.

Robert Ford, a working gardener, sworn. He recollected doing up the garden on the Monday before the feast. He had finished about four o'clock, and he met Mr. Wood in the passage, and told him, now his garden was ready for his company. He went into the kitchen, and while he was there he heard a voice at the bar which he thought he knew. Says the boy, It is Mrs. Saunders come to pay my master her husband's score. He was cross-examined. Believed Wood had a great coat, but was not sure whether he had or no—Wood had been ill, but he did not know what was the matter with him.

Joseph Morison (a day labourer being sworn, said, He carried a bottle of ketchup to Mr. Wood's house on the 11th of October, saw and spoke to Mr. Wood, and the clock struck five while he was in the 1st room.

Add to the above positive witnesses the testimony of the following respectable persons to his character:

Richard Maux, Esq; brewer; Gregory Bateman, Esq; his landlord; Rev. Mr. Whitechurch, Mr. Parker, Mr. Parr, brandy-merchant; Mr. Morrell, broker and appraiser; Mr. Broughton, fishmonger.

Prisoner Brown's defence.

He was so conscious of his innocence, that he would challenge all mankind to charge him with one dishonest act; and he most solemnly declared, he was not one of the persons who committed the robbery with which he was charged. He trusted, that by the aid of Divine Providence, that guards the innocent, he should be able to prove to the satisfaction of the court and jury, that on the day and at the time the prosecutors charge the robbery to be committed, he was at his mother's house, and could not be one of the persons who committed it.

Edward Green, sworn, said, He had used the prisoner's mother's house, the sign of the King's Arms in Chapel-street, and did not suppose he had missed two nights these 20 years. He was there on the 11th of October, and well remembered seeing the prisoner at the bar there about five o'clock in the afternoon. He was positive to the hour and day. His constant hour of going was about a quarter after five, and he well remembered seeing the young man sitting by the kitchen

fire. He could not be mistaken in his person, for he had known him ever since he was born. Being asked, said, he was a stay-maker, and lived at No. 40, Theobald's Row.

Nelly Owen sworn. She lived with the prisoner's mother. She remembered the prisoner's being at home on the 11th of October, and that he went to bed early that night. He was rather a little intoxicated, and went to bed before the club met. She was certain of the day, because they had a lottery club which met that night, and she remembered his coming in about three in the afternoon that day when they had all dined, and having a red herring for his dinner. And his mother said, He need not have a red herring to make him dry, he had had drink enough.

William West sworn. Knows the prisoner Brown well, and remembers drinking with him at his mother's house on the 11th of October in the afternoon. The witness came through the passage in his way to the kitchen with a halfpenny worth of apples in his hand. He asked the prisoner, if he would eat an apple, and he knocked the apple out of his hand under the grate: this was about four o'clock. He was sure as to the time, because he went to see what it was o'clock, to water his horses; said, he was hostler to Mr. Farren, who rents stables on the premises, and keeps horses to let out. He did not know whether the prisoner hired horses of Mr. Farren. He knew he did not hire one of him that day.

Mr. Baggeley, Mr. Duke, Mr. Lunn, were sworn to his character; and Mr. Garrow, counsel for the prisoners, said, many more were ready if necessary.

Judge Alford just observed, that as the jury had been attentive to every thing that had been sworn, he should not take up their time with recapitulating the evidence. He would only remark on the great fallibility there was in swearing to the appearance of persons. Sir Thomas Davenport, who is a person of character and respectability, was no doubt convinced in his own mind that the prisoners were the persons who robbed him; yet it must be owned there has been sufficient evidence to the contrary. The jury with one voice gave their verdict, NOT GUILTY.

NOT I T I Æ.

At *Manchester*, in the last year, there were 1958 christenings; 1175 burials; and 248 marriages. Increased in christenings 343; increased in marriages 166; decreased in burials 321; married this year by licence 142; by banns 706.

At *Preston* last year, there were 142 christenings; 81 marriages; 167 burials. Decreased in the burials 81; decreased in the christenings 37; increased in the marriages 2.

At *Blackburn* there were, in the last year, 442 christenings; 226 marriages; and 218 burials. Increased in the christenings 76;

96; increased in the marriages 58; increased in the burials 58.

At *Liverpool*, last year, there were christened, males 1038, females 913; in all 2001.—Buried, males 748, females 722.—In all 1470.

State of the population of *Denmark* and *Norway*, as well as of that king's dominion in *Germany*.

In the Islands of <i>Seelande</i> , <i>Moen</i> , and <i>Bornholm</i>		283,466
<i>Florida</i> , <i>Lalande</i> , and <i>Falster</i>		143,988
<i>Bishopric of Aarhus</i>	—	147,942
<i>Ripen</i>	—	99,925
<i>Alburg</i>	—	80,872
<i>Wyburg</i>	—	59,399
<i>Iles of Faro</i>	—	4,784
<i>Norway</i>	—	723,141
<i>Iceland</i>	—	46,201
<i>Sleswick</i>	—	243,605
<i>Holstein</i>	—	134,665
<i>Glueckibourg</i>	—	10,072
<i>Kiel</i>	—	75,000

2,023,028

To this is added a state of the military force of that kingdom, viz. Marine, 25 ships of the line, and 15 frigates fit for service: Land forces, — infantry in *Denmark* and *Holstein* 25,378, *Norway* 31,053; cavalry 10,478. Total 66,909.

M. Maiffance, a philosophical politician at *Lyons*, has just made some accurate observations on the population of 128 parishes in *Auvergne*, *Lyons*, and *Rouen*, and, in opposition to the general opinion, has discovered that in the space of 62 years the population has increased in those places more than one-eleventh part. In 1683, according to an accurate account taken by the famous *Colbert*, *Paris* contained 720,000 inhabitants. In 1760 the number, according to the *Abbe Expley*, was reduced to 600,000, or to 556,000 according to *M. de Buffon*; but as during the last 30 years the births have constantly exceeded the deaths, *M. Maiffance* thinks *Paris* again upon the increase.

The Political Journal of *Beilin*, for December, gives the following as a correct list of the land forces of the great powers of Europe in time of peace: *Austria* 290,000, *Russia* 470,000, *Prussia* 224,431, *France* 192,000, the United Low Countries 77,000, Great Britain and Ireland 58,000, *Sweden* 49,000, *Denmark* 67,000, *Poland* 15,000, *Turkey* 210,000, *Venice* 8000, *Naples* and *Sicily* 30,000, the See of *Rome* 5000, *Tuscany* 3000, *Sardinia* 40,000, *Spain* 98,000, *Portugal* 20,000, *Saxony* 26,000, *Brunswick* 16,000, *Bavaria* 24,000, *Wurtemberg* 6000, *Hesse Cassel* 2000.

Among the numberless phenomena, not accounted for by naturalists, may be reckoned the migration of sea fish, a fact of unquestionable notoriety, recently confirmed on the eastern coasts of *Ireland* and western coasts of *Scotland*, which formerly abounded

with a great variety of most delicious fish; but are abandoned within the last seven years to such a degree, that on the most moderate computation not more than one in ten frequent their former haunts.

Between the *Land's-end* and *Rundle-stone* lie four sunken rocks, three of which are in the fair way, and the other nearly in the same direction with the *Rundle-stone*, which renders that passage exceedingly dangerous at low tide. On one of the above-mentioned rocks is sixteen feet water; on a second, but four; above the third, on some low tides the seaweed has been seen; the fourth is nearly as the third. These rocks ought to be laid down in the charts.

MEDICAL CASES.

A prisoner in *Italy*, bit by a mad dog, had an interval of sixteen hours, in which he drank easily, and without agitation, large quantities of various liquors.—Of nine persons in the same prison bit by the same dog, one only was attacked by the *hydrophobia*; and he neither the first nor the last bitten, nor the most wounded. He fell sick after four months and died *hydrophobous* and convulsed, but without delirium. *Lond. Med. Jour.*

A ready vomit in cases of poison. A pinch of snuff, or a little powdered tobacco. *Ibid.*

The red bark is in much less esteem abroad than the quill-bark.—When quill-bark not two years ago sold in *Italy* for three shillings and sixpence a pound, the red bark sold for fourteen-pence. *Ibid.*

Mr. Charles Noble, who died lately at *Canterbury*, being opened, the largest stone was taken out of his bladder that can be remembered. It filled the whole pelvis, and the bladder was distended to an immoderate size. The stone, which was no where attached, was of a depressed oval figure with the smallest end downwards, tolerably regular in its shape, very compact, and weighed 17 ounces avoirdupois. It measured 12 inches in circumference; was two inches thick at the broadest end, and two and a half at the narrowest, towards the neck of the bladder. From the smaller extremity a small fragment was broken off, which, with the gritty sand that accompanied it, would have weighed about half an ounce more. *Mr. Noble* began to feel symptoms of the stone 20 years ago, and had taken all the lithonotropics that have acquired any character; but for the last five years had wholly been under the care of *Dr. Benj. Chandler* of *Canterbury*, who by an abstemious and bland diet and keeping his bowels lax, had so far succeeded as to enable him to enjoy the company of his friends every evening over a game at quadrille during the winter, and to walk abroad in the summer, till five weeks before his death; when he was in constant pain, owing, as the Doctor supposes, to the breaking off of the fragment, though he does not attribute his death to that immediate cause. *Ibid.*

A widow, named *Ann Liddel*, at Carlisle, was, about two years since, admitted a patient in the Dispensary there, for a most excruciating pain in her face, and on the right side of the head. Many medicines were given her without relief. After several months torment, Dr. Wortham directed the maxillary antrum (or hollow part of the cheek bone) to be opened, where her pain was seated; after injecting some decoction of bark for a few days, a frightful insect was extracted, about an inch long, and thicker than a goose quill. She had a remission of her complaint for several hours; but it returned, and another insect was seen at the orifice, but could not be extracted. Two days after this, the second insect was discharged, in form and size like the first; and some time afterwards the fragments of a third, which procured her some intervals of ease, though the last accounts of Mrs. Liddel do not say she is perfectly recovered. The above narrative, however wonderful, we are assured, is strictly true. The substance of it was transmitted by Dr. Reysham, a physician of character at Newcastle, to Mr. Latham, F. R. S. at Dartford, in Kent. Mrs. Liddel is near 60 years of age, and has been accustomed to take large quantities of snuff.

Lusus Naturæ. The wife of a porter in the service of Mr. Dixie, master of the Windmill-inn, St. John's-street, Clerkenwell, was delivered of a still-born child, perfect in all its parts except the extremity of one leg, which terminated in the exact resemblance of the shank of a lamb's leg with the foot and hoof, a hole appearing through the leaders, like that made in a leg of lamb by hanging it upon a butcher's hook. Only a few days before her delivery the mother asked the price of a leg of house-lamb, and was very urgent for the butcher to cut her off what he could afford for a shilling or eighteenpence, but was refused.—In consequence of some similar instances appearing in the newspapers some years ago, we were favoured with a paper on that subject by the late Mr. Samuel Sharp, a surgeon of the first eminence to his profession, who absolutely denied the possibility of any such impression on the fetus after being fully formed. As this is a question of importance, it were to be wished, that enquiry might now be made by some of the faculty into the truth of the above relation, for which we have only newspaper authority.

LITERARY INTELLIGENCE, DISCOVERIES, &c.

At the commencement of the New-year, the Theological Society at *Harlem* proposed a prize of a gold medal, value 200 guineas, for the best treatise "On the Folly of Scepticism, the absurdity of dogmatizing on theological subjects, and the proper medium to be observed between those two extremes."

The Royal Society of *Montpellier* have offered a premium of 300 livres, for the best eulogium on Peter Richer de Belleval, the first professor of Anatomy and Botany in that University, and who first established the Botanic Garden there. The compositions are to be written in Latin or French, and transmitted to M. de Ratte at Montpellier, before the 30th of Sept. 1785.

The Royal Medical Society at *Paris* has proposed a premium of 600 livres for the solution of the following question: "What are the characteristic symptoms of nervous disorders, such as hysteria, hypochondriasis, &c. What their differences; and what their principal causes, and the general indications to be observed in their treatment?" The solutions are to be sent to M. Vieq. D'Azyr, before Jan. 1, 1786.

M. *Thybaert*, a Professor in the University of *Louvain*, has discovered a method of producing inflammable air from pit-coal, a circumstance which may be of great advantage to this country. He found, from various experiments, that 15 ounces of powdered pit-coal yielded, in about three quarters of an hour, 100 quarts of air, of so pure a quality, that on trial it was proved to raise a balloon as rapidly, and as high, as if it had been filled with the usual inflammable air.

M. *Greffev* formerly procured 5 ounces of water from 8 ounces of spirits of wine.—M. *Levasier* has lately not only converted the whole of the spirit of wine into water, but from 16 ounces has procured 18 ounces of pure water.

M. *Le Roy* has lately laid before the French Academy of Sciences a memoir, proposing an easy method of renewing fresh air in the holds and apartments of transport ships, and other crowded vessels. The simplicity of his proposition perhaps will make it a very salutary expedient among the maritime part of mankind. It consists of a large sail wrapped up in the form of a funnel, the wide mouth of which may be kept expanded by a circle of cane or whalebone, which is to be turned to windward, and the small end terminates in a long pipe, by which the fresh air is conveyed at pleasure to different parts of the ship.

The celebrated financier M. *Necker* has published a work, intitled, "Treatise on the Finances," which he divides into three parts: The first is called, "That which was done before me;" the second, "That which I did;" and the third, "That which remains to be done." The work is in three volumes octavo.

INTELLIGENCE EXTRAORDINARY.

A few months since, a gentleman of credit and reputation in London, prepared his family for a journey into Wales, their baggage was packed up, the day fixed, and a carriage provided, which took up himself, his wife, child, and maid-servant, and they set off

off on the proposed journey; but the gentleman very soon recollecting that he had left a small parcel behind him of material consequence, the carriage was stopped, and the maid-servant sent to fetch it. Soon after she was gone, the gentleman ordered the driver to go on, and the maid was left behind. After some stay in Wales, the gentleman returned in mourning, having the misfortune to lose both wife and child. The friends of the lady becoming inquisitive as to the circumstances and place of her death, and not receiving any satisfactory information on the subject, formed a suspicion injurious to the character of the husband, and applied to the Chief Justice of the King's Bench, to compel him to give an account of his wife: the day was accordingly fixed for this purpose, and the lady's father, mother, and many other of her friends, attended, anxious to learn the particulars of the poor lady's fate—when, lo! she had risen from the dead, and was handed into court, *in propria persona*, by the afflicted husband. The whole court was in amazement, and the mother fainted at the apparition. She was questioned by the Judge, if her absence had been voluntary? To which she answered in the affirmative, and that she had no complaint to make—Was she married to her supposed husband? This was a question that she did not see necessary to be answered—Was she inclined to return with her supposed husband; or with her father? She chose to go with the husband; and they retired accordingly. Their friends are still at a loss to account for so mysterious a conduct.

A lady in the neighbourhood of London, a short time since, went to the bank to receive a dividend amounting to a considerable sum, which she took in bank bills, put them loose in her pocket, and directed her coachman to drive to a tradesman's in the city, where she bought some goods, and took the opportunity of examining her bills and putting them in her pocket book; after which she got into her coach, and ordered her servant to drive home. A few miles from town the carriage was stopped by a single highwayman with a crape over his face, who demanded the lady's money and watch, which she gave him: "Madam," says he, "you have more property about you; give me your pocket book." This was complied with, and the highwayman rode off. After a few minutes consideration, the lady called to the coachman to turn about and drive back again to the tradesman's where he had taken her up. On her arrival there she enquired for the master of the shop, and was informed that he was gone out of town; but his return was uncertain, it might be in an hour or two, or perhaps not for two or three days. This answer increasing her suspicion, she declared that her business was of a very particular nature; and she would wait till she saw him. About an hour afterwards the tradesman made his appear-

ance, when the lady desired to speak with him in private; and the moment they were alone, she told him she had been robbed by a highwayman that afternoon, and that he was the man. The tradesman began to storm, protesting his innocence; but the lady replied, very coolly, that she was positive as to his person and voice, though his face was covered; that, if he would quickly restore her property, she would never discover him, from a regard to his family; but if he did not instantly comply with this request, she would order him to be taken into custody. Upon this the tradesman burst into tears, and, acknowledging his guilt, restored the property; and the lady has so strictly kept her promise, that her most intimate friends cannot obtain even a distant hint by which the penitent robber may be discovered.—*The fabricator of this story forgets that the coachman and footman on reading this account must know who he means.*

ERUPTIONS, COMMOTIONS, HURRICANES.

There is at this moment (Dec. 14.) a slight eruption of lava from Mount Vesuvius, which, so far from alarming, gives universal satisfaction, as a few days ago a shock of an earthquake was felt at Naples. The earthquakes still continue with some force in Calabria, sometimes towards Catanzaro, and at other times in the neighbourhood of Reggio.

The lava continues to run gently from an opening near the Crater of Mount Vesuvius, without descending low enough to do any damage to the fertile and cultivated country at the foot of the mountain.

A shock of an earthquake was felt at Brionque, Dec. 9, at ten minutes after nine o'clock in the morning. The concussion was pretty strong, but of short duration, attended with a rumbling noise which resembled the report of a cannon. There was no perceptible vibration; but, during several nights previous to the shock, fiery vapours were observed to issue from the earth in various parts near the coal mines.

The accounts from *Iceland* are of the most melancholy kind. That unhappy island is still afflicted with violent earthquakes, the explosion of subterraneous fires, and a dreadful famine. The benefactions of the Court, and the liberal donations of private persons in Denmark, have as far as possible relieved the distresses of the miserable inhabitants.

On the 29th of November, at ten minutes past six at night, several shocks of an earthquake were felt at *Strasbourg* and in *Alsace*; the shocks seemed to come from South-west to North-east; they lasted five or six seconds; the motion was so great, as to throw down the furniture of the houses, and some of them were removed from their places; otherwise this event has caused very little fear, as no fatal accident happened. The shocks were most severe in the western part of that province.

At *Neufchatel*, the same night, at ten o'clock, a shock of an earthquake was felt there, which lasted upwards of a minute. At the castle of *Bourlemont*, belonging to the Marquis d'Alsace, situated on the frontier of Champagne and Lorraine, half a league from *Neufchatel*, the motion was so sensible, that persons sitting in their apartments were startled at it; some pieces of furniture were even displaced. That shock was also felt at *Clermont*, which is in the same line, 20 toises above the level of the Meuse, which waters the base of both the castles, situated on the same hill, and eight leagues from *Bourlemont*, on the road from *Neufchatel* to *Langres*.

At *Barbadoes*, on Monday, the 16th of October, the inhabitants of part of St. Joseph's parish were alarmed by the appearance of several fissures in the earth, and the sinking of one or two tenements a little below the surface. On Tuesday, the cracks increasing, some of them began to prepare for slight to places of greater safety. On the evening of the same day, Mr. Philips, manager of the plantation of the late Sir William Baker, was informed that the land above him was making advances towards the house, which induced him to quit it, and take shelter with his family in one of the negro huts for the remainder of the night; in the course of which, the kitchen and storeroom fell down, a range of offices adjoining sunk into a deep chasm, which was presently filled up by a heap of mould from the ground above them. At day-light next morning, the neighbourhood in general took the alarm, and assembling near the spot were witnesses to a scene affecting and terrible beyond description. The country looked as if it had been torn and shattered by an earthquake. The cutting house was down; part of the mansion was standing but flanked by a mound of earth higher than the top of it. The ground was intersected by a number of fissures, and in many places swelled and inflated into monstrous tumours. Between six and seven the remainder of the house came down with a tremendous crash. The mill, boiling house, and stable had received so many cracks, that every moment appeared to be equally critical with them; the former stood till half past twelve, when the wall went off in two or three immense flakes, and the timbers followed it with such violence as to bury an arm in the earth up to the neck of the shaft. The wreck was soon universal, and long before the close of the day many of the buildings had sunk so low, that no traces of them were at some distance discernible. The face of the country had undergone so total a change that the neighbours were frequently unable to determine where many objects familiar to their remembrance stood before. A large piece of edoes above the house had soon occupied the site of the mansion, and brought with it a long slip of the common road, as en-

tire as if nothing had happened to it. Another slip of canes on a chalky soil, with two coco-nut-trees at the end of it, still appears to have kept its ground, though every thing else had been in motion round it. The cocoa-nut-trees, which grew about the house, have been gradually carried with the mass of ruins some hundred feet, if not yards, from their original situation. The mill itself has gone with the sliding mould, though little more than an arm or a piece of the tail tree is visible at present. The calamity is still extending. A corn piece to the northward of the buildings towards the sea (for the motion has been from North to South), with little or no variation, is now the theatre of this surprising spectacle. It has uniformly proceeded towards the sea, which it will in all probability reach in a day or two, as it has now got to the foot of an eminence at no great distance from it; the two sides of which go sloping downwards, and form with the opposite ridges an easy passage to it.

A *Picra Sæcia*, in Italy, on the 7th of Decr about 11 o'clock at night, the weather being very stormy, the thunder fell in several places; and at Fort St. Barbe it set fire to the powder, which occasioned so great an explosion that all the houses shook as far as *Scrivezza*. That storm has done great damage by setting fire to many places, but we have the satisfaction to hear that no lives were lost.

In *America*, the storms have been still more awful and alarming. At *Newhaven* in *New-England*, the most violent hurricane attended with dreadful thunder and lightning, happened on the 27th of August last ever known in the memory of man. Its course was from N. W. to S. W. and its greatest force about 300 yards wide. In one parish ten dwelling-houses, five barns, two great mills, and a saw-mill were levelled with the ground. The parsonage demolished, and the Rev. John Minor *Jehu* buried in the ruins. The planks of a new bridge, formerly spiked down, were torn off and carried a considerable distance; the largest trees rooted up in the forests. The lightning set fire to many stacks of hay. In short, destruction marked its progress.

Extract from the Registry of the Prerogative Court of Canterbury.

In the Will of John Barnard*, late of St. George, Hanover-square, Esq. deceased, dated Nov. 6, 1779, among other things therein contained, is as follows:

"I give to Capt. Thomas Baillie, late Deputy-Governor of Greenwich-Hospital, five hundred pounds, as a small token of my approbation of his worthy and disinterested, though ineffectual endeavours to rescue that noble national charity from the rapacious hands of the basest and most wicked of mankind."

* Son to the late patriotic Sir J. Barnard, many years father of the city of London.

FOREIGN

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

The contest between the Emperor and the Dutch seems already in a fair way to be terminated amicably. Her Imperial Majesty of Russia, who, by the magnitude of her empire, and the wisdom of her counsels, has rendered herself respectable, has thought fit to interest herself in the preservation of the peace on this occasion. Three days before Christmas-day, her minister, M. Kalitchoff, at the Hague, received the following memorial from St. Petersburg, which he immediately delivered to the president of the States-General :

" Her Majesty the Empress of all the Russias has never lost sight for a moment, since the beginning of her reign, of the happiness and tranquillity of Europe in general ; it was therefore with the most lively concern, she received intelligence that the negotiations between the States-General and the Emperor, her friend and ally, had been interrupted by acts of hostility, which would seem to put it out of the power of his Imperial Majesty to take any other steps than such as the support of his dignity in the face of Europe should suggest. Her Majesty the Empress has given too many marks of the interest she takes in the peace and prosperity of the Republic, not to be confident that their High Mightinesses will consider the invitation which she now sends them, to devise means for opening again the way to accommodation, as the fruit of the most pure and laudable desire to restore tranquillity, and prevent hostilities that might end in open war, and disturb the peace of all Europe. Her Majesty therefore requests their High Mightinesses will think of the means that their wisdom may suggest, to bring the dispute to an amicable conclusion, a consummation as salutary as it is useful to both parties."

To the above memorial the answer is said to be in substance, " That their High Mightinesses were ready to renew the negotiations, which had not been broken off on their side ; and that they flattered themselves that her Imperial Majesty would condescend, by her good offices, to dispose the Emperor to agree to it, in order to effect an accommodation, such as would not hurt his dignity, nor the independence of the Republic, &c."

Besides the above memorial, her Imperial Majesty is likewise said to have written to the King of Prussia ; and the papers have given the following as a translation of her letter :—" My advantageous sentiments respecting the house of Prussia, sentiments of which I have given efficacious proofs, permit me to hope for the same on their part. I expect it the more, as I have ever been convinced of their reciprocal affection. The war which is preparing between the Emperor of the Romans and the Hollanders excites the immediate attention of the cabinet of

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Berlin, of which the Dutch endeavour, by all sorts of intrigues, to secure the accession. Your wisdom acknowledges that the pretensions of the Emperor are equally just and moderate. Nature herself had granted to the Austrian Low Countries the use and advantage of the river in dispute ; Austria alone, by virtue of the law of nature and nations, is entitled to an exclusive right to the use of the river in question. So that the equity and disinterestedness of Joseph the 11d. can only impart this right to other people, it belonging exclusively to his States. The sentiments of Austria merit esteem and attention ; but the avidity of the Dutch, and the judgement which they permit themselves to assume on account of the treaty of Munster over the house of Austria, are notorious, and blameable in every respect.

" Nothing can be alleged with foundation in favour of Holland, therefore the merits not the assistance of any foreign power. The consequences, which these Republicans are drawing upon themselves by their obstinacy, must be submitted to the moderation of the Emperor alone. I am firmly resolved to assist his pretensions with all my land and sea forces, with as much efficacy as if the welfare of my own empire was in agitation. I hope that this declaration of my sentiments will meet with the success which our reciprocal friendship deserves, and which hath never been interrupted.

CATHARINE."

Though the above letter, neither in style, sentiment, or propriety, appears to be genuine, yet, as it furnishes a new argument in favour of the Emperor's claim, we have thought it fit to be inserted. There are not a few who look upon the navigation of the Scheldt as a mere pretence to lay the foundation of a war, which, if once begun, must terminate in more important consequences ; and it must be owned, that a war once kindled, in which so many powers must inevitably be involved, cannot well be closed without the revival of old claims, and the regulation of new boundaries. But it is with empires as with families. Wise men, do not however, chuse to bring clear and undisputed rights into question, at the risk of acquiring other rights to which the title is ever liable to be disputed. But this is not all ; the leading powers of Europe have other objects in view to engage their attention. Her Imperial Majesty of Russia has the settlement of her newly acquired territories much at heart, and has caused the following account of what lately happened in Georgia to be published.

Georgia has suffered, time immemorial, from the hostile incursions and ravages of the Tartars residing at the foot of Mount Caucasus. These people frequently quitted their herds, and plundered all the low country about them, sackng towns, and carrying the inhabitants into captivity. These people have

of late united into one body, dared to pass the river Alafan, and make an inroad into Georgia, a country subject to the Russian empire, but on the 14th of October last their temerity met with its just reward; they were attacked, defeated, and completely routed, by a party of troops under the command of Major General Simolow. We lost on this occasion only two chaceurs killed, and fifteen wounded; of the latter number unfortunately was the brave Lieutenant Col. the Prince of Hesse Reinfels, who died of his wounds the third day after the action."

The military preparations of the Turks, and the troubles which have arisen in *Transilvania*, give daily more and more serious alarms to the court of Vienna.—Letters from *Großwaradin* are filled with the horrors occasioned by the *Walachians*. On the first of November a band of these rebels massacred four officers of justice, who attempted to arrest one of their chiefs. On the 2d, they assassinated 25 gentlemen, as also the Bailiff Brad, who had retired into the village of Krüder. The evangelic pastor of the place and his wife were beheaded with a hatchet. On the 3d, they blew up the house of the receiver-general of the customs in the village of Rabinze; and Mad. Balogh was thrown down from the uppermost story of her house on some pitchforks, held up by the barbarians. M. Balogh and a number of other gentlemen and their wives were knocked on the head. After having set fire to the house of Geo. Kelsona, a Reformed preacher, they threw his two children into the flames. Mr. Crisgar was hanged and cut to pieces. His wife and children could not escape death. A detachment of the regiment of Croffi arrived at the time when these executions were committing, killed 30, and dispersed the rest.

Constantinople, Nov. 20. M. de Boligny, minister from Spain, had his first audience the 5th of this month, in which he delivered his credentials to the Grand Seignior, and the presents of the King his master; the usual ceremonies were observed on the occasion. The Spanish minister was invested with a magnificent pelisse, and his suite with pelisses of less value. Among the presents of the court of Madrid, was the large field tent, which King Ferdinand made use of in the camp of *Oceanua*; it is lined with red velvet, richly trimmed with gold lace and tassels, divided into separate apartments fit for a whole court; and is surrounded with a large gallery.

It is given out, that the commission, with which the above minister is charged, relates chiefly to the medal on which his Catholic majesty wishes the Porte to undertake in order to accommodate the differences that now subsist between the Spanish nation and the States of *Barbary*; and the following letter from Mr. Jann, the English consul to the above States, seems to give some colour to the above report. "*Port Mahon, Dec. 15, 1734.* I have

been prevented continuing my letter by the most cruel and disagreeable alarm which could have occurred. Fifteen or twenty sail of *Barbary* corsairs-invest, and are every instant expected to land, in order to pillage, murder, and make as many slaves as they can; the whole town is in the utmost confusion; they have neither arms nor ammunition to defend themselves, nor have they any place to fly to for security; the Governor, however, is very diligent, and has sent to the Continent for a supply. God knows what we have to expect should they land while we are here, especially in the night-time. The English who are here claim my protection, thinking that, being missioned to the States of *Barbary*, I might command some attention from the *Algerines*. The inhabitants of this island have justly deserved the chastisement they are now threatened with; they were traitors to the English, by encouraging secretly the Spaniards to besiege as; now they have lost our protection, they feel the change, and bitterly lament it. They had enriched themselves by the trade with the *Algerines*, and they took the first opportunity of shewing their ingratitude, by a general petition to go volunteers in the late expedition. What have they at present or ought to expect from that uncivilized nation, who from knowledge of their unfriendly intention towards them, are resolved to invade them; indeed, I think, there will be as bloody a scene as imagination can paint. The *Minorquins*, when they now see an Englishman, follow him, and question to know if their dear John (by which epithet they formerly were pleased contemptuously to distinguish our nation) will ever return. They pray for the Russians; nay, even the Turks, to take the island in preference to its remaining in the possession of Spain.

By other letters it appears that the *Algerine* corsairs are growing formidable to the Spaniards in every quarter.

The Syren, Capt. Greave, just arrived at Portsmouth, brings advice that the port of *Malaga* was blocked up by a fleet of seven stout vessels from twenty-four to thirty-six guns, bearing the flag of the Day of *Algers*; so that not a ship belonging to Spain can pass. The *Barbary* nations have one and all joined in a war against the Catholic King; and their conjoined force in the Mediterranean is become so very strong, that the trade of Spain is there at a perfect stand. And unless the court of Madrid take some very spirited measures, their other branches of commerce are in a fair way of annihilation.

Letters from *Leghorn* likewise say, that a squadron consisting of nine xebecs, two barks and six half-galleys, had sailed from *Algers*; to attempt some enterprises on the Spanish ports in the Mediterranean; probably the same which appeared off Port-Mahon.

Leghorn, Dec. 13. By a Ragusan vessel from Tunis, in five days, advice was received here, that the plague continued to

carry

carry off near five hundred persons daily in that regency; and that above thirty thousand were already dead.

The corporation of Calais have resolved to erect a monument, to perpetuate the memory of the two intrepid Aeronauts (see p. 71) — Blanchard receives 1000 Louis d'Ors, in consequence of his accomplishing his attempt to cross the channel in his balloon; this was the promised reward of the French King; who, to say the truth, is never slow to reward ingenuity, although he is cautious in admitting the claims of every pretender.

EAST INDIA INTELLIGENCE.

The letter from Gov. Hastings, of which mention has already been made, (Vol. LIV. p. 949), has since been made public, of which our readers will, in this Magazine, find a faithful abstract. (see p. 18).

Fort St. George, July 24, 1784. The Ponf-burne and Foulis sailed for China July 25. 1784. The Middlesex arrived at Madras June 9, and was expected to sail for China in a day or two after July 28. The Barrington arrived at Madras June 21, and sailed for Bengal June 25. The Contractor arrived at Madras June 29, and was expected to sail for China in a day or two after July 28. The Valentine arrived at Madras June 29, and sailed for Bengal July 24. The Hillsborough arrived at Madras July 21, and sailed for Bengal on the 26th. The Earl of Mansfield arrived at Madras July 21, and remained the 28th.

To the accounts likewise which we gave in our last, of the sufferings of the prisoners, who unfortunately fell into the power of Tippoo Saib, the particulars that follow may be added. They are extracted from a letter written by an officer who shared in common with Mr. Hubbard, the severity of heavy chains, hard fare, and cruel imprisonment. "Immediately after he [Tippoo] had taken us at Biddinore, he repaired to Mangalore where Capt. Nugent had arrived with his Battalion, who joined the garrison, which consisted of one grenadier battalions, the 9th battalion of Seapoys, and the 42d, besides about 100 Convalecents, from the different corps, who could not be removed. With this small force did Capt. Nugent, to his immortal honour, hold out for six months; and for the last month they were fighting in the ditches for frogs, having nothing else to eat. At this critical moment, the news arrived of peace, and Tippoo endeavoured by every means to prevail with the French to continue with him, but they withstood his threats and solicitations.

AMERICAN NEWS.

In the preamble to the act lately passed by the General Assembly of the province of Pennsylvania, for the abolition of slavery, the Assembly rejoice, that it is in their power to extend a portion of that freedom to

others which the hand of Providence hath extended to them. "It is not, they say, for them to enquire why, in the creation of mankind, the inhabitants of the several parts of the earth are distinguished by a difference in feature and complexion; it is sufficient for them to know, that all are the work of an Almighty hand; and they esteem it a peculiar blessing, that they are enabled, this day, in commemoration of their own happy deliverance from that estate of unconditional submission to which they were reduced by the tyranny of Britain, to manifest the sincerity of their professions, and to give a substantial proof of their gratitude:

"Be it therefore enacted, &c. That all persons, as well Negroes and Mulattoes, as others, who shall be born within this State from and after the passing of this Act, shall not be deemed and considered as servants for life, or slaves; and that all servitude for life, or slavery of children in consequence of the slavery of their mothers, shall be, and hereby is, utterly taken away, extinguished, and forever abolished."

Philadelphia, Oct. 6. Capt. Martin, just arrived in a brig from Port-au Prince, brought with him a man belonging to a sloop, the Intrepidity of Boston, that had foundered at sea. This man, with two others, when the vessel went down, were fortunate enough to get hold of a part of the gunwale that had parted from the ship; on which they supported themselves till next day, when two dropt off, and the surviving man continued five days in this perilous situation before he was seen and taken up by Capt. Martin.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

A great cause came on to be tried in the Court of Exchequer, Dublin, on the 3d of Dec. 1784, between the King and Mess. Connor, merchants, which was decided in favour of the latter. The subject of litigation was as follows: On the equalizing duties being passed, there was a duty of 11d. $\frac{1}{2}$ per pound laid on tobacco imported from America, but by some mistake tobacco imported from Great Britain or elsewhere, was not mentioned. Mess. Connor therefore entered a large quantity of tobacco from Great Britain (the duty of which, if entered from America, would have amounted to upwards of 2000l.) but under an old unrevoked Act of William and Mary, at 2d. $\frac{1}{2}$ per pound; and in consequence of the omission in the late Acts for equalizing the duties have got this verdict, by which they will clear 2000l.

From the most undoubted authority we learn, that the White Boys daily receive rapid accessions to their numbers. Several counties, who heretofore only heard of their name, are now unhappy sufferers from their depredations. In the county of Clare a few days since, we hear, a poor old and im-

firm clergyman of the Roman Catholic persuasion was forcibly taken out of his bed, and put to such torture, that he died the next evening, for venturing to preach the preceding Sunday against the intemperance of those deluded transgressors of law and order.

ADVICES FROM SCOTLAND.

On 24th of December, about 9 at night, a fire was discovered in the sloop *Anne*, Capt. Kidd, lying in the middle of the harbour of Leith, the flames of which burst from the cabin. The vessel was lying in the third tier from the Quay; and it being low water, it was next to a miracle that the whole fleet, more than 200 in number, were not all reduced to ashes. Fortunately for Leith, in about three quarters of an hour the fire was got under; but never were human abilities more vigorously exerted than upon this occasion.

At a Court of Sessions at Edinburgh a cause was determined in which Messrs. Richardson and Co. of Perth, merchants, were plaintiffs, and the Edinburgh insurers defendants. The merchants had shipped a cargo of salmon from Berwick for Venice, and insured the same; each barrel valued in the policy at 3*l.* 5*s.* The ship proving leaky, and the weather tempestuous, the ship-master put into St. Lucar, where the salmon were sold for 2*l.* 10*s.* per barrel; upon which the merchants, Richardson and Co. raised an action against the insurers, to recover the loss. The insurers contended, that by a N. B. in the policy, "corn, seed, salt, fish, fruit and flower, are warranted free from all average, unless general, or the ship be stranded," and therefore was exempted from all partial losses, such as were claimed by the plaintiffs, by the express terms of the policy. The plaintiffs contended that the N. B. respected only the perishable nature of the commodities during the voyage, but that all other losses stood upon the same footing with the general inference. The Court found, without going into the import of the N. B., that the loss claimed did not fall under the policy.

The sentence in favour of Lord Adam Gordon and Mr. Alves by the commissioners, as mentioned in our last, has since been reversed by the Court of Exchequer.

COUNTRY NEWS.

At *Hastings* a fisherman was shot through the head by a light dragoon, three of whom were called to the assistance of the revenue officers, in seizing boats of an illegal structure, according to the directions of the late act against smuggling. The man was making off to sea, to save his boat, when the soldier fired his musket, and shot him through the head. The Coroner's Jury have brought in their Verdict *Willful Murder*—The smugglers, it is said, had drawn their vessels, dur-

ing the severity of the season, into creeks and harbours about the coast, of which the revenue officers being apprised, they have made their account in seizing almost a whole smuggling navy.

At a coal pit near *Manchester*, on Saturday the 11th of December, as soon as the first man had got down to work, a large part of the mouth of the pit fell in and shut him up in total darkness. Every effort was tried to deliver him from this dreadful prison, but without effect, till the Saturday following, when, to the astonishment of all who saw him, he was dug out alive; but a most shocking object, worn down by fatigue in endeavouring, by incessant labour, to work his deliverance, and emaciated with hunger and thirst till he was to appearance, a living skeleton. He languished a few hours, but no means could preserve his life.

At *Stockport* in Cheshire, about 7 o'clock in the morning of the 2d of December, one of the large reservoirs of water belonging to Mr. Davis's cotton-mills (near two acres in extent, and about four yards deep) burst its bank, and threw the whole neighbourhood into the utmost consternation. Fortunately the water made its way through the doors and windows of the manufactory (two floors of which only gave way) or the whole pile of building must have been levelled with the ground. The water flowed in the street with irresistible impetuosity. The cellars of many houses were instantly filled, and the lower chambers of some damaged to a very great degree. The hurry and confusion of men, women, and children, endeavouring to save themselves from the rapidity of the current, can hardly be described. No lives were lost; and the whole damage is said not to amount to more than 100*l.*

Letters from the *Isle of Man*, where the last remains of old British honesty are still supposed to reside, take notice, as a rare instance, that a house at the North end of the island had lately been robbed of 98*l.* but that on the inhabitants on the neighbourhood being summoned to appear, in a certain day, before a Jury of Enquiry, to clear themselves upon oath from the theft, the robbers, dreading to add perjury to the robbery, had secretly restored the money, before the day appointed, to the place whence it was taken.

At *Whitehaven*, in the course of last year, there were 349 christenings, 91 marriages, 401 burials. Increased in christenings 23; decreased in marriages 20; increased in burials 62.

At *Carlisle* there were births, males 103, females 230, in all 133; burials, 153. The births of the Dissenters are not included.

At *Sheffield*, in the last year, there were 451 marriages, 1404 baptisms; and 1052 burials.—Increased in marriages 108; increased in baptisms 202; decreased in burials 23.

HISTO-

HISTORICAL CHRONICLE.

On Wednesday, the 8th of December last, the weather took a most remarkable turn in the Southern climates of Great Britain. From very mild, a gentle frost, just intense enough to break up the roads, set in from the North: it was accompanied with a fall of snow, that in less than 24 hours laid the flat country every where level as a plain, so that the most experienced stage coachmen had no certain signal to direct their way. Even the post-boys and their horses (the guides most to be depended upon) were unable in many places to proceed; and where they were daring enough to make the attempt, were obliged to remain at the first sheltering place till the roads could be made passable by the labour of men. The mail-coach from Bristol was twice in the night dug out of the snow on Marlborough downs; and, when it reached Marlborough town, the passengers were glad to stay behind, while the drivers with astonishing perseverance proceeded with the mail, and brought it in only a very few hours later than usual to the Post-office in Lombard-street. A greater interruption to business and travelling has not been felt since the general improvement of the roads by the establishment of turnpikes. For two days afterwards, the frost was intense, and the cold excessive; but though the country wore the livery of winter, the inhabitants, in comparison with those of the Northern climates, felt little of the rigours of it.

Much about the same time the winter began in Holland: before the 13th, the rivers were all covered with ice and snow; and in France the Seine was frozen over so early as November.

On Thursday, the 25th of November, the hotel of Prince Strembergh at Brussels took fire; and there being no water to be procured for more than two hours, the upper part of the hotel was by that time all in flames, which being increased by 120 measures of wood just laid in, every effort made to extinguish them proved ineffectual. Nothing remains but the bare walls. The Monks exerted themselves, but the common people seemed rather indolent.

On the 20th of December, in the dead of night, a fire broke out in the hotel de Thoulouze at Paris, which lasted near four hours, and was not got under till the whole angle of the left wing was burnt to the ground. The linen wardrobe, the collection of medals (the rarest perhaps in Europe), and part of the library, fell a prey to the fury of the flames. The chapel, vestry-room, and all the riches they contained, were likewise reduced to ashes. The loss is estimated at 360,000 livres. It was occasioned by the servants over-heating the stoves. The Duke and the Princess de Lamballe were in the house that day, and his Highness with great presence of mind gave the necessary orders for extinguishing the flames. His Highness,

who joins to his other virtues a profound piety, was next day seen at his church, rendering thanks to the Almighty, for his mercy that the whole building was not consumed.

During the month of December, the Elector of Saxony had a very narrow escape for his life. While he was engaged in the chase, he had taken a bye-road, which led to some frightful precipices. Fortunately two women, who were at work in the woods, apprized his Highness of his mistake; and on taking a view of the country, he was struck with horror at the danger he had escaped. After rewarding his deliverers, he returned as directed by the women, and fortunately joined his associates without hurt.

There is now at Paris (if their prints can be believed) a wild man, lately caught in the woods of America 200 miles beyond the Lakes. He was taken, as the story goes, by a party of Indians, who had often seen him, but being swift of foot they never could come up with him. At length he was discovered asleep, and then they surprised and bound him; he is said to be near 7 feet high—but 'tis added, that half a bear was found by him! The wild men hitherto found were not carnivorous. Man in his natural state is not armed to attack a bear.

A young African Prince has likewise been lately brought over, and introduced at the Court of Versailles, probably with a view to give a turn to the coffee-house conversation in the city of Paris. He is allowed 1000 Louis d'ors a year during his stay, and is said to be son to the King of Dogria, a country united to the kingdom of Benin, and watered by the river Formosa, which runs under the Line. His father's subjects amount to upwards of four millions, and his army consists of 80,000 negroes, and upon the whole his people seem to have more civilized ideas than their neighbours. Indigo may be easily cultivated in those parts, and become a trade of consequence, as it grows wild in many districts of that kingdom.—If his father is so great, why pension the son?

The Edict for the new Loan in France, though it has been registered, and in part subscribed, yet a great deficiency is like to ensue from the timidity of those who had the distribution of it. It creates a loan of 125 millions of livres in 125,000 bills of 10000 livres each, bearing an interest of 5 per cent. and reimbursible in 25 years with increase of capital. At first it went at $4\frac{1}{2}$ and 5 per cent. above par, but has since sunk considerably, and it is supposed will soon be below par, as the money'd people have discovered, that too large a proportion hath been given through favour to those who have not money to pay for it.

DOMESTIC OCCURRENCES.

Dec 11.

Came on before the Chief Baron of the Exchequer and a London jury, a second cause,

Guse, wherein Capt. Sutton of the Isis (see Vol. LI. p. 617) was plaintiff, and Commodore Johnstone, defendant. The plaintiff on the former trial having obtained a verdict for 5000*l.* the defendant moved for a new trial on a plea which was deemed valid by the judges. A new trial was granted. And Mr. Erskine went over the same ground he had done before, by establishing the conduct of Capt. Sutton on the day of action at Port Praya; though, as he observed, a very material witness (Lieut. Bruce) was absent, who had appeared on the former trial, whose place, however, was supplied by

Lieut. Read. This officer's evidence was of more weight by being compared with that given by Lieut. Bruce on the former trial, the judge having referred to his notes for that purpose; both tended to prove, that previous to the action, the Isis had the misfortune to lose her top-sail; that by this accident the working of the ship was materially retarded, and her progress was impeded; that the first accident was soon followed by a still worse, namely, her fore-top-mast being carried away; that in consequence the Isis unavoidably fell astern of the Romney (the commodore's ship) about a mile or more; that, notwithstanding these accidents, every possible exertion was used on the part of Capt. Sutton, who in the evening was not more than two cables length and a half at most from the Romney in a line edging down towards the enemy; that the mainmast was likewise wounded; that no blame was cast on Capt. Sutton from the 17th of April, 1781, the day of action, till the 22d elapsed, when Capt. Lumley was sent on board; and that if the Captain's conduct had been thought reprehensible, there were opportunities enough to have called a court martial.

These facts being established, the jury awarded an additional 1000*l.* to the former verdict.

Dec. 16.

At a court of Common Council holden at Guildhall, the bill for raising 2000*l.* on the inhabitants of London, towards the orphans fund passed into an act.

Dec. 23.

The drawing of the lottery ended, when No 30,791 was drawn a prize of 20*l.* and as last drawn was entitled to 1000*l.*

Dec. 31.

It was reported, but on what authority we know not, that a waiter at one of the gaming houses in St. James's-street, got in Christmas-boxes, from the members of the established clubs above 500*l.* A nobleman, who in the course of the week had won 80,000*l.* gave him 100*l.* of his winnings. Early one evening the peer lost all his money, and, as it is not unusual, borrowed a sum from the waiter to begin again, and, as has been said, afterwards won the above sum—This story, whether true or false, should awaken the attention of the legislature, in

order to preserve from absolute ruin young men of fortune, who set no bounds to their extravagance at play. Whoever could be proved to have won above a certain sum in any one year, should forfeit double to the crown. This perhaps might be one mode of putting a stop to ruinous gambling among the great.

A gentleman and his wife in Cheap-side, being without a servant, requested an acquaintance to let their daughter, a young girl of 16, be with them till they could provide themselves. The gentleman having occasion to stay out late, the girl was left to sit up for him, who unfortunately falling asleep, some of her cloaths took fire. Awakened by the flames, she strove in vain to extinguish them. In her fright she ran up to her mistress's room-door, who, terrified by her shrieks, rose and opened it, but, seeing the girl in flames, suddenly shut it again. Some other people in the house, hearing her, hastened to her assistance. The fire had scorched her in so dreadful a manner before it could be extinguished, that she languished five days, and then expired.

Saturday, Jan. 2.

Being New-year's-day, their Majesties and several of the Royal Family, came from Buckingham-house to St. James's, and were present at the performance of the Ode (see p. 53), as was the Prince of Wales; afterwards they attended the court and drawing-room, at which were present many of the Nobility, the Archbishop of Canterbury, and several Bishops, and most of the foreign Ambassadors, who came to pay their compliments to their Majesties, on account of the new-year. The fashion of the Court was poppy-coloured satin waists and trains: their gowns ornamented with poppy-coloured ribbons and bows.

Wednesday 3.

Was executed George Owen, convicted of forging and publishing an order upon the Assay-office with intent to obtain several pair of silver-buckles sent there to be marked according to the late Act of Parliament. He was to have been executed with the other prisoners the Wednesday before; but reprieved only, as it should seem, to increase his sufferings. He was a young man of some expectations; and by the death of his father entitled to an estate of 50*l.* a year, and a considerable sum of money. He expected a reprieve to the last, and in that hope was indulged, by the humanity of the sheriffs, with a longer time than usual for prayer.

Friday 7.

The wind being N. N. W. very moderate, and the sky clear, Mr. Blanchard, accompanied by Dr. Jeffries, took his departure for the Continent in his balloon, from the Castle at Dover. Nine bags of ballast; the French edition of Mr. Blanchard's Voyage with Mr. Sheldon; a large inflated bladder, containing a number of letters from people

people of distinction in this country to several of the French nobility; a compass, and some philosophical instruments; a small bottle of brandy; two beautiful silk ensigns, English and French; a few biscuits; and two cork jackets; made the whole of their cargo. They ascended at 13 minutes past one, close to the large gun (well known by the name of Queen Anne's Pocket Pistol). Mr Blanchard kept the balloon in exact equilibrium for a considerable time. The greatest silence reigned among the numerous concourse of spectators, until Mr. Blanchard had got so far from the cliff as to be over the sea: he stood erect in the car, and saluted the spectators most gracefully, by bowing, taking off his hat, and waving his ensign. He was then cheered by the loudest acclamations.—*A more particular account of their departure, with a sketch of their balloon, in our next.*

Saturday 8.

Dr. Jeffries appears to have written the following letters to his friends in England, which has since appeared in all the papers.

"Calais, Jan. 8, 1785.

"Heaven has crowned my utmost wishes with success; I cannot describe to you the magnificence and beauty of our voyage. When about mid-channel, and at high elevation, we had such a prospect of the country as surpasses my descriptive faculties; when two-thirds over, we had expended the whole of our ballast. At about five or six miles from the French coast we were again falling rapidly towards the sea, on which occasion my noble little captain gave orders, and set the example, by beginning to strip our aerial car, first of our silk and finery: this not giving us sufficient release, we cast one wing, then the other; after which I was obliged to untrew and cast away our moulinet; yet still approaching the sea very fast, and the boats being much alarmed for us, we cast away, first one anchor, then another, after which my little hero stripped, and threw away his great coat. On this I was compelled to follow his example. He next cast away his trowsers. We put on our cork jackets, and luckily at this instant we found the mercury beginning to fall in the barometer, and we soon ascended much higher than ever before, and made a most beautiful and lofty *entré* into France exactly at three o'clock. We entered rising, and to such a height, that the arc we described brought us down just twelve miles into the country, when we descended most tranquilly into the midst of the forest *De Falmores*, almost as naked as the trees, nor an inch of cord or rope left, no anchor or any thing to help us, nor a being within several miles. My good little captain begged for all my exertion to stop at the top of the first tree I could reach. I succeeded beyond my comprehension; and you would have laughed to see us, each without a coat of any sort, Mr. Blanchard assisting at the valve, and I holding at

the top of a lofty tree, and the balloon playing to and fro over us, holding almost too severe a contest for my arms. It took exactly twenty-eight minutes to let our air enough to relieve the balloon without injury. We soon heard the wood surrounded by footmen, horsemen, &c. and received every possible assistance from them. I was soon well mounted, and had a fine gallop of seven miles. We were invited to the chateau of Monsieur de Sarprouin, where we received every polite attention, and were led through a noble suite of apartments, to partake of an elegant refreshment, &c. and at nine sent away in an elegant chariot and six horses, but under a promise that we would call at the chateau of M. Brounot at Ardingham, where we stayed about an hour, and then set off again as before towards Calais, where we arrived between one and two this morning. I was surprised to find the difficulties of access; five very strong gates, bridges, &c. the guards very vigilant, but had all orders to let us pass, the commandant having set up for us. We visited him, and were very politely received; but the attentions of M. Mouron and his family exceeded all description. This morning the mayor, governor, commandant, and officers, in a body, the king's attorney-general, &c. have been to pay us a congratulatory visit, and we have been complimented, as they compliment the king alone, by sending us the wine of the city. A patent is now making out to make my captain a citizen of Calais. We are receiving honours and attention much above our merit." (See p. 67).

Mr. Blanchard's letter from the same place.

"We arrived here safe and well, and are at this moment with Mr. Mouron, to whose house we came last night. At the instant of my writing to you, the magistrates are busy in preparing me a patent to make me a citizen of Calais. To this singular honour, they have added that of sending me the wine of the city, a compliment paid only to Royalty, and inviting me to a public dinner. I cannot express my feelings on these marks of favour, which honour me far more highly than my feeble efforts have deserved.

"M. le Commandant, who had so politely attended our arrival, and made the gates of the city to be opened to us, has behaved in a manner not less flattering. They drew out their cannon to salute us immediately on our appearing above the French coast; and I can scarcely finish this billet, so eager are they to felicitate me on an event which has doubtless been attended with much danger; for we were two hours on the sea, and had never reached hither but by stripping ourselves of all our cloaths. By the next post I will give you a more exact and circumstantial detail. I am, &c.

"BLANCHARD."

Monday 10.

This day Lieut. Gen. Haldimand, Govern-

der

nor and Commander in Chief of the province of Quebec, arrived at his house in May-Fair, and has been since introduced to his Majesty.

Wednesday 12.

The Sessions began at the Old Bailey, when Edward Payne, one of the fresh-water pirates, who robbed the ship *Elbe* (see vol. LIV. p. 791) of dollars, to the number of 10,000, was capitally convicted.

Thursday 13.

The purser of the *Ganges E. Indiaman*, Capt. Dempster, came to the East-India-house with the agreeable news of the arrival of the above ship off Cape Clear in Ireland, but in want of cables, &c.

Monday 17.

The sessions ended at the Old Bailey, when eleven convicts received sentence of death for various crimes.—Mr. Rose, in the absence of the Recorder, officiated, and was very pathetic and solemn, in pronouncing the dreadful, but necessary, sentence of the law.

Tuesday 18.

Being appointed for the annual celebration of her Majesty's birth-day, their Majesties, the Princess Royal, Princess Elizabeth and Augusta, with Prince Edward, and several others of the royal children went to St. James's, to receive the compliments of the nobility. At noon the Park and Tower guns were fired; and a brilliant appearance of the great officers of state, foreign ministers, nobility and persons of distinction, attended the drawing-room than has been known on the like occasion for some years. His Majesty appeared in a scarlet coat, elegantly embroidered with gold. His star, George, and epaulet, were diamonds uncommonly rich. Her Majesty wore a plain Conqueltot satin, trimmed with a rich point lace; her head-dress without diamonds. In the evening there was a splendid ball. The general court dress was rich fancy satins, and the new manufacture of Irish tabbinets and poplins elegantly trimmed. The gentlemen dressed mostly in velvet, but several appeared in plain and corded tabbinets. At night there were illuminations.

The Medical Society of London held their annual meeting, as usual, in honour of her Majesty's birth-day. The oration was delivered by Dr. Ralph, and, after choosing their president and officers for the year ensuing, the Society dined together at the Devil Tavern, Temple-bar.

Wednesday 19.

A balloon was this day launched from Ranelagh Gardens, Dublin, in which Mr. Croftie was the only traveller. An incredible number of spectators attended his ascent, which at first was slow, perpendicular, and majestic; but soon began to rise with astonishing velocity, inasmuch that in three minutes and a half he was out of sight. He was for some time enveloped in clouds, and the first object he saw, when disengaged, was

the light-house in the harbour, a little above which he found himself crossing. Being totally unprepared for crossing the Channel to England, he had presence of mind instantly to open the valve, by which a sufficient quantity of air was soon evaporated, and he came to the ground by an easy descent on the Strand of Clontarf. This hair-breadth escape spread universal joy among as numerous a multitude of spectators as ever assembled together in that kingdom on any occasion, having all given him over for lost. Had it been high-water, he must inevitably have perished.

Thursday 20.

The Lords of the Treasury have sent orders to the Commissioners of Customs, to enquire into the particulars of the illicit conveyance of sheep and wool to the coast of France. This is preparatory to a bill to be brought in this session, for effectually putting a stop to this injurious practice.

This day his grace the Duke of Rutland opened the session of the Irish Parliament, with a most conciliating speech from the throne, which produced unanimous and loyal addresses from both Houses of Parliament, almost without debate.

Saturday 22.

In this day's Gazette there has appeared a most loyal and animated address from the gentlemen, clergy, freemen, and freeholders of the city of Dublin to his Majesty, in which they declare their rooted abhorrence of every attempt to create unjust and dangerous discontents, tending to subvert the constitution in church and state; they reject with indignation the interference of any body of men unknown to the laws and constitution; and they cherish a firm and unchangeable attachment to the connection with their sister kingdom, as the great bond of mutual strength and safety. This address was signed by 21 peers and 1121 commoners, &c.

Tuesday 25.

The Prince of Wales attended the House of Lords, as a private peer. He was seated in the row below the Eails, and by the side of Lord Mountsluart.

The Earl of Galloway officiated as Lord High Chamberlain of Great Britain in the room of Sir Peter Burrell who is abroad. In that capacity he assisted at the introduction of the two new Marquisses into the House of Peers. He carried a white rod in his hand, and over his Earl's robes wore his collar of the order of the Thistle.

The session was opened by the following most gracious speech from the throne.

"My Lords, and Gentlemen,

"After the laborious attendance of the last session of parliament, it has given me peculiar pleasure that the situation of public affairs has admitted of so long a recess.

"Among the objects which now require consideration, I must particularly recommend to your earnest attention the adjustment of such

such points in the commercial intercourse between Great Britain and Ireland as are yet finally arranged: the system which will unite both kingdoms the most closely on principles of reciprocal advantage, will, I am persuaded, best ensure the general prosperity of my dominions.

"I have the satisfaction to acquaint you, that, notwithstanding any appearance of differences on the continent, I continue uniformly to receive from all foreign powers the strongest assurances of their good disposition towards this country.

"Gentlemen of the House of Commons,

"I have ordered the estimates for the ensuing year to be laid before you; I confide in your liberality and zeal to grant the necessary supplies, with a just regard, as well to the economy requisite in every department, as to the maintenance of the national credit, and the real exigences of the public service.

"My Lords, and Gentlemen,

"The success which has attended the measures taken in the last session towards the suppression of smuggling, and for the improvement of the revenue, will encourage you to apply yourselves with continued assiduity to those important objects. You will, I trust, also take into early consideration the matters suggested in the reports of the commissioners of public accounts, and such further regulations as may appear to be necessary in the different offices of the kingdom.

"I have the fullest reliance on the continuance of your faithful and diligent exertions in every part of your public duty. You may at all times depend on my hearty concurrence in every measure which can tend to alleviate our national burthens, to secure the true principles of the constitution, and to promote the general welfare of my people."

His Majesty having withdrawn, the Lord Chancellor informed the house that Henry Cowper, Esq. had been nominated as Clerk Assistant, in the room of Samuel Strutt, Esq. deceased, and wished to know if the house approved of his appointment: which being agreed to,

Earl Temple took his seat as Marquis of Buckingham, as did the Earl of Shelburne as Marquis of Lansdown.

The Lord Chancellor then read the speech, and the Duke of Hamilton moved the address, which was seconded by Lord Walsingham, and carried without opposition. It was, as usual, an echo of the speech.

In the House of Commons, the King's speech being twice read by the Speaker;

Mr Phillips rose, and after a short but elegant speech, expressive of his feelings on the reader regard thrown by his Majesty for the common interest and happiness of all his subjects, he concluded, with moving, that an humble address be presented to his Majesty, which motion was seconded by

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Mr. Edwards, who frankly acknowledged that, independent of any other consideration, his attachment to the present ministers and their measures was a sufficient inducement for him to pay every tribute of praise to the best of Kings, for taking into his confidence men capable of conducting the public business, and of uniting in one common bond of interest two sister kingdoms, whose prosperity so much depended, not on their professions, but on the principles of mutual trust and confidence in each other's friendship. He was happy, he said, to see men at the head of affairs, who had the address to secure the good-will of contending nations, without taking any part in their quarrels; and he congratulated the House on the fair prospect of peace before us, which would enable the minister, by wise and virtuous measures, to restore public credit, and to lighten the heavy burdens of the people.

Lord Surrey owned, that, by the tenor of the speech, there was a possibility of supposing a supply for the present year unnecessary, and by consequence the people eased of their burdens; but he was too well acquainted with the necessities of Government to give credit to any such idea. He could not therefore assent to the motion, as in the whole course of his parliamentary experience he had never read a speech so remarkably deficient and excentric. The material points to have been touched, namely, the reform of the representation—the right of trial by jury—the military establishment—but not a word of these in this matchless composition.

Mr. Pitt defended the speech.

Lord North declared his willingness to consent to the motion; but positively agreed with the noble Lord [Surrey], as to the excentricity and deficiency of the speech.

Mr. Burke diverted the House with his usual flow of satirical irony, on the merits of this favourite composition; and then, with a transition that was natural to him, applied the asperity of his remarks to the ruinous state of our East Indian possessions.

Mr. Fox inveighed against the violation of the constitution, in the measures that had been pursued in Ireland, by the attachments from the King's Bench against the sheriffs, who had acquiesced in the legal and constitutional exercise of their duty.

Mr. Pitt, in answer to Mr. Burke, wondered not to hear the Right Hon. member exclaim against the shortness of the speech. He was a friend to long speeches.

He was replied to by the three preceding speakers.

And the address was agreed to, *non vult.*

Monday 31.

Dispatches were brought to Lord Sidney's office, from Ld Torrington at Brussels, which mention that preliminaries of peace had been agreed on between the Emperor and the Dutch, which will soon be made public.

TABLE

TABLE OF THE TIMES OF THE NEW AND FULL MOONS, AND OF THE ECLIPSES, FOR THE YEAR 1785.

	New Moon	Jan. 11,	47 min. past 1	Morn
	Full Moon	25,	9	Morn
Sun ecl. invisib	New Moon	Feb. 9,	43 min. past	Noon
	Full Moon	24,	45	3 Morn
	New Moon	Mar 10,	34	10 Night
	Full Moon	25,	12	10 Night
	New Moon	Apr. 9,	37	7 Morn
	Full Moon	24,	4	2 Aftern
	New Moon	May 8,	25	4 Aftern
	Full Moon	24,	23	3 Morn
	New Moon	Jun. 7,	57	1 Morn
	Full Moon	22,	37	2 Aftern
	New Moon	July 6,	47	Noon
	Full Moon	21,	39	11 Night
Sun ecl. invisib	New Moon	Aug. 5,	40	1 Morn
	Full Moon	20,	48	7 Morn
	New Moon	Sept. 3,	31	4 Aftern
	Full Moon	18,	33	3 Aftern
	New Moon	Oct. 3,	30	9 Morn
	Full Moon	17,	25	Midn
	New Moon	Nov. 2,	24	3 Morn
	Full Moon	16,	39	10 Morn
	New Moon	Dec. 1,	46	8 Even
	Full Moon	15,	40	10 Night
	New Moon	31,	54	Noon

tab. Jac. Ferguson.

Comput. E. Foord.

If to the time of the New Moon you add 7d. 9h. 11m. it shews the mean time of the first Quarter; and the same time, added to the Full Moon, gives the mean time of the last Quarter.

THEATRICAL REGISTER.

DRURY-LANE.

- Jan. 1. Natural Son—Harlequin Junior.
 3. Double Dealer—Arthur and Emmeline.
 4. Venice Preserv'd—The Chaplet.
 5. Beggar's Opera—Bon Ton.
 6. Fair Quaker—Irish Widow.
 7. The Carmelite—Gentle Shepherd.
 8. Jealous Wife—Arthur and Emmeline.
 10. The Tempest—Harlequin Junior.
 11. Hamlet—Englishman in Paris.
 12. The Carmelite—The Ladies' Frolick.
 13. Cymon—The Alchymist.
 14. Mourning Bride—The Author.
 15. Love in a Village—High Life below Stairs.
 17. Venice Preserv'd—The Waterman.
 18. The Tempest—The Alchymist.
 19. The Carmelite—Gentle Shepherd.
 20. The Chances—The Caldron.
 21. Beggar's Opera—Ditto.
 22. A Trip to Scarborough—Ditto.
 24. Claudine Marriage—Ditto.
 25. The Gamester—The Author.
 26. Double Dealer—The Caldron.
 27. The Maid of Honour—The Padlock.
 28. Natural Son—The Caldron.
 29. The Maid of Honour—Bon Ton.
 31. School for Scandal—The Caldron.

COVENT-GARDEN.

- Jan. 1. Follies of a Day—The Magic Cavern.
 3. Ditto—Ditto.
 4. Ditto—Ditto.
 5. Ditto—Ditto.
 6. Fontainebleau—Ditto.
 7. The Hypocrite—Ditto.
 8. Orsonoko—Ditto.
 10. Ditto—Ditto.
 11. The Follies of a Day—Ditto.
 12. Richard the Third—Ditto.
 13. The Follies of a Day—Ditto.
 14. All in the Wrong—The Maid of the Oaks.
 15. Follies of a Day—The Magic Cavern.
 17. Richard the Third—Ditto.
 18. Follies of a Day—Ditto.
 19. Venice Preserv'd—Ditto.
 20. Follies of a Day—Ditto.
 21. Much Ado about Nothing—Ditto.
 23. Follies of a Day—Ditto.
 24. Venice Preserv'd—Ditto.
 25. Follies of a Day—Ditto.
 26. Much Ado about Nothing—Ditto.
 27. Ditto—Ditto.
 28. Venice Preserv'd—Ditto.
 29. Follies of a Day—Ditto.
 31. Romeo and Juliet—Ditto.

BIRTHS.

BIRTHS.

LATELY, the Grand Duchess of Russia, a princess, who has been baptized Helen.

Dec. 14. The Qu. of Naples, a princess, who was baptized by the names of Maria-Antonieta - Theresa - Amelia - Johanna - Baptista - Francesca - Gaetana - Marianne - Lucia.

24. Lady of Thomas Hammerley, esq; banker, a son.

Jan. 14. Lady of Sam. Gardener, esq; of Bedford-sq. a dau.

MARRIAGES.

LATELY, Capt. Thomas Darnell, in the Baltic trade, to Miss Ruddock.

Edward O'Brien, esq; to Miss Allport.

John Holmes, esq; of the 66th regiment, to Miss Margaret Dickson, youngest daughter to the Dean of Down, and sister to the Bishop of Down and Connor.

Mr. Chapman, master of the academy at W. a Twelfth, to Miss Bennett.

Dec. 18. At Swansea, Glamorgan-shire, John Wyone, esq; to Miss Martha Aubrey, youngest sister of Richard A. esq; of Clonagor.

22. Edward Philips, jun. esq; M. P. for the county of Somerset, to Miss Lockyer, eldest daughter of Thomas L. esq.

24. At Epioni, Surrey, Captain Anriol, to Mrs. Becher, relict of the late R. B. esq; who died in November, 1782, in Bengal.

Jan. 1. William Weaver, esq; to Mrs. Hall, relict of Thomas H. esq.

2. By special licence, Sir Gregory Page Turner, bart. to Miss Howell.

6. Francis Henry Tyler, esq; to the hon. Miss Rorer, eldest dau. of Lord Feynham.

John Ellis, esq; to Miss Parker, daughter of Vice-Admiral Sir Peter P.

At Ely-Welton, co. Rutland, rev. Thomas Wintour, R. of Westwell, co. Ox. to Mrs. Hall, relict of the late rev. Dr. Charles H. Dean of Hocking.

10. Tho. Nevill, esq; to Miss Draper, only dau. of Daniel D. esq; lately returned from the East Indies.

Henry Peters, esq; to Miss C. Morrison.

Rev. Samuel Wells, to Miss Lake.

11. At Margate, Mr. John Mitchener, of the New-Inn and Parade hotel, to Mrs. Cross, widow, of the same place.

15. Mr. Cleveland, surgeon, Gracechurch-street, to Miss Sally Ward.

16. Archibald Long, esq; to Miss Catherine Anne Lewis.

17. James Cumberland Bentley, esq; of the navy, to Miss Elizabeth Catherine Staunton.

William Smith, esq; to Miss Sus. Davis.

James Edmunds, esq; to Miss P. Stephens.

18. Rev. Sackville Austen, R. of West-Wickham, Kent, to Miss Anne Lombard.

James Douglas, esq; to Miss Levingham.

21. Lieut. Swaffield, of the navy, to Miss Sophia Mordaunt.

27. Noah Cazale, esq; to Miss Moore.

Thomas Blackford, esq; of Northaw, Herts, to Miss Moore.

DEATHS.

LATELY, at Bath, aged near 50, Langhorne Barton, of Enderby, co. Linc. esq. He was educated at Trinity College, Camb. and from thence removed to one of the inns of court; but not pursuing the law as a profession, he resided chiefly upon his estate at Enderby, where he acted in the commission of the peace with such ability, temper, and impartiality, as will make his death severely felt in that neighbourhood. To his high character as a magistrate (for which useful office few persons were better qualified) may be added his liberality to the poor, in which he was eminently conspicuous. He had been for some years severely afflicted with the gout, of which disorder he died in December last, soon after his arrival at Bath. He married Miss Walker, a lady of fortune, by whom he has left no issue.

At Harford, co. Hunt. in an advanced age, John Squire, esq.

At Culworth, co. Northampton, in her 75th year, Lady D'Anvers.

At Addington, co. Bucks, aged 94, Mrs. Philips, mother of Mr. P. coroner of Middx.

At Finnington Farm, co. Somerset, aged 82, Mr. Francis Morris, a wealthy farmer, and father of J. A. M. esq.

John Benton, esq; treasurer to the county of Middlesex.

William Pym, esq; of Little Wymondley, co. Herts, a lineal descendant from the celebrated Patriot.

Mr. Kennedy, huntsman to his Majesty.

At Beachworth, Surrey, in his 63d year, the rev. John Allen, M. A. vice-principal of Magdalen-hall, Oxford. He may be said to have lived almost his whole life in the University. He was for many years under-librarian of the Bodleian library; afterwards tutor, and vice-principal, of Magdalen-hall. By his attendance at the library, he gratified his appetite for reading, and looked into as many books as most men of his time; but he never wrote nor published any thing but a few Sermons. He was inducted into a college living, but obtained no higher preferment. But, though he never rose to a prebendal stall, he enjoyed what was in his possession, which was more than a competency, with great thankfulness of heart. His residence at Oxford, which was only interrupted, by being a private tutor in Berkshire for some time, occasioned his frequently serving the office of pro-rector. Whilst in that station, he made a Latin speech, in which language he was a master, in the Theatre, on his presenting the King of Denmark to the degree of Doctor of Laws. He always mentioned this honourable, though little, circumstance with pleasure, for he was a friend to kings. He was deeply read in civil and ecclesiastical history, and in polemical divinity. If he was a low-churchman in politics, in religious affairs he was thoroughly episcopal, and even an Athanasian. He was very

very convivial; his conversation entertaining and instructive; *interdum non infertus*. His moral character was unimpeached. His parts were rather useful than brilliant, and he was fitted for a station that demands learning, patience, and steadiness. He went to take his leave of the University, and of his Hall, before he died; and on his return into the country, in an irrecoverable illness, he quitted the mortal scene, where, to the satisfaction of himself, his relations, and his acquaintance, he had performed his part as well as most men. He was never married: a mode of life that would have come too soon to him in his youth, and in the decline of life is almost always too late.

At Newington-Butts, after a long and severe illness, Mr. John Wimberley.

At Reading, Mr. Dancy, master of the Blue Poles, Russell-street, Covent-Garden. He was walking in Reading church-yard with his son, a child of four years old, and suddenly dropped down dead. His father and mother died within three days of each other, about a year ago, at his house in Russell-street.

Near Maidstone, in his 74th year, Mr. Geo. Turner. He had buried four wives, by all of whom he had issue, and was the reputed father of 47 children.

At Gelly-hy, Glamorg. Joseph Pryce, esq. At Whiddon-park, Devonshire, John Bailey, esq. By this gentleman's death, one of the Honiton petitions to Parliament, for an undue election there, drops; but the borough petition is to be presented, at the request of 240 voters who stood forth in his favour.

At Suir-castle, Ireland, the lady of Lord Massy.

At Doncaster, aged 75, Mrs. Delabone, relict of the late H. D. esq. of York, and sister to Sir Robert Burdett, bart.

At Yarm, aged 74, Mrs. C. Leighton.

At Peterborough, Mrs. Amey Forster, youngest daughter of John Forster, esq; formerly of that place, and brother of John Forster, D.D. rector of Elton, co. Huntingdon. Notwithstanding she had the misfortune to be deaf from her cradle, she had learned to read, to write perfectly well, and to converse familiarly with her acquaintance.

In the beginning of Oct. last, at Rome, the Marchioness of Accorambani, sister to Sir William Murray, of Polmaise, in Scotland.

At Annapolis, Maryland, after a long indisposition, Sir Robert Eden, bart. governor of that state previous to the late revolution.

Oct. 14. At Montreal, in Canada, Lieut. Piers Welsh, of the 29th reg. 61 foot.

Nov. 7. This morning the body of Capt. Richards, commander of the British packet Roebuck, was discovered in the water, at New York, opposite to where his ship was moored. No marks of violence whatever appearing upon him, it was concluded by the coroner's inquest that he had met an accidental death. His numerous social and moral virtues had so endeared him to the inhabitants of that city,

that each individual appeared emulous to shew every mark of respect to his memory. The different British, Irish, and American ships paid him due nautical honours, and his remains were followed by a very great concourse of citizens.

27. Rev. Mr. Spicer, of Reading, an old and valuable correspondent to our Magazine.

Dec. 10. At East Melling, Kent, aged 78, Tho. Hartley, M.A. R. of Winwick, Northamptonsh. author of many excellent discourses, a treatise on the Millennium, &c. He was a person of rare natural endowments, and employed them in that best of purposes, the promotion of real internal piety: preferring this to all forms and names amongst men, he fought out the sincere lovers of it, under the different religious distinctions, to be his friends and companions. His faith was not a dead or imaginary faith, for he shewed it by his works. In his conversation and deportment he was humble and devout, abounding in love; of charitable sentiments towards others; inoffensive as a child; instructive as the man of wisdom. Beyond a moderate supply of his necessities, he only esteemed this world's goods as the means of a generous beneficence, which he constantly practised. His life adorned his doctrine, and who can doubt but that the end of such a life is blessed? He translated into English the writings of Baron Swedenborg, with whom he had been acquainted, and of whom he was a great admirer.

14. At Mansfield, aged 76, Mr. Charles Thompson, who was one of the factors of the company of merchants of London trading through Russia into Persia, at the time when the factory at Resht, in the province of Gilan in Persia, was pillaged of goods to the value of 80,000*l.* by one of the pretenders to the throne after the death of Nadir Shah in 1747, and that trade thereby totally annihilated. Since his return home, he has lived many years at Mansfield. His remains, agreeably to his own desire, were deposited on Nottingham forest, about two miles from Mansfield, near the road leading to Southwell, in a grave six yards deep, which is to be walled round, and encircled with palliades. Over his head there will be a rose tree planted, and at his feet a laurel tree. He has bequeathed 100*l.* to the General Hospital near Nottingham; 10*l.* each to ten clubs at Mansfield; the interest of 500*l.* for the benefit of the poor of that town, 4*l.* each yearly; and to several indigent relations the sum of 500*l.*

18. At Honiton, Yorkshire, aged 108 years, Mrs. Margaret Scural.

23. After a short illness, the rev. Joseph Bridges, M. A. sub-chauiter of York cathedral, and V. of St. Martin's, Coney-street.

24. Sir Samuel Burford, bart. some time since a vice-consul in Italy.

25. At Vauxhall, Mrs. Aston, wife of J. A. esq.

26. In Marsham-street, Westminster, Mr. Four

Farquharson, formerly merchant in New Engl.

27. In Queen sq. Westminster, in her 90th year, Mrs. Crascherode, mother of the rev. Mr. C.

At Hackney, Mr. David de Castro, forty-one years head reader to the Portuguese Jew synagogue in Bevis-Marks.

At Chelsea, much regretted, of a cancer in his mouth, Edward Wynne, esq; barrister at law, eldest son of the late Serjeant Wynne. This gentleman's knowledge and proficiency in police literature could only be exceeded by his charity and benevolence. He printed (without his name), but did not publish, "A miscellany, containing several law tracts," 8vo. 1765; viz. 1. "Observations on Fitzherbert's *Natura Brevium*, with an introduction concerning writs, and a dissertation on the writ *De non pœnendis in Affixis et Juratis*, and on the writ *De Leproso amovendo*." 2. "An enquiry concerning the reason of the distinction the law has made in cases between things annexed to the freehold, and things severed from it." 3. "Argument in behalf of unlimited extension of collateral consanguinity, with extracts from the statutes on which the question arose." 4. "Account of the trial of the Pix. Observations on the nature and antiquity of the court of claims." 5. "An answer to two passages in the Catalogue of Royal and Noble Authors." 6. "Observations on the antiquity and dignity of the degree of Serjeant at Law."—The two last were by his father, who, in the former, refuted an aspersions cast on his character by Mr. Walpole (see Atterbury's "Epitollary Correspondence," vol. 1. p. 181.) Mr. W. published (anonymously also), "Eunomus, or dialogues concerning the law and constitution of England. With an essay on dialogue," 4 vols. 8vo. 1774. In this elegant and truly Ciceronian work, Mr. W. with great learning and ingenuity, supported the immense and complicated fabrick of the laws of his country. Dying a bachelor, his estates, together with his house at Chelsea, and his very valuable library, collected chiefly by his father and himself, devolve to his brother, the rev. Luttrell Wynne, of All Souls college, Oxford.

28. Aged 78 years, Dr. John Pearce. He was formerly many years an eminent apothecary in Corbet-court, Grace-church-street, but since retired to Stoke Newington, where he took his degree, and practised with general satisfaction amongst his neighbours and his friends, till the death of his wife, soon after which he returned to London, where he lived to the time of his death with his son, an eminent attorney in Crutched-friars. His religious persuasion was that of a dissentor to the forms, though not to the principles, of the church of England—his leisure was occupied in the most liberal researches into the truths of religion, of philosophy, and medicine, and he embellished all these with the culture of polite literature—these pursuits in-

fluenced all his conduct, and endeared him as a husband, a father, a friend, and a man—all were his friends, for he lived without enemies—his life was happy, for he lived without guile; and his death was lovely, for a gentle sigh was his angelic harbinger to eternal felicity.

29. In his 89th year, at South [Weald, Essex, the right hon. Sir Tho. Parker. He was admitted of the Middle Temple, May 3, 1718, and called to the bar, in that society, June 19, 1724; on May 17, 1736, he received his majesty's writ, commanding him to take upon him the degree of serjeant at law, and was sworn at the chancery bar June 4, and the same day a patent was sealed, and he was sworn king's serjeant before Lord Chancellor Talbot. On July 7, 1738, a patent was sealed, constituting him one of the barons of the court of Exchequer, into which office he was sworn before his great patron and friend Lord Chancellor Hardwicke. On April 21, 1740, a patent was sealed, constituting him one of the justices of the court of common pleas. On November 27, 1742, he received the honour of knighthood, and on the 29th of the same month a patent was sealed constituting him lord chief baron of the court of exchequer. On the 21st of January, 1761, his patent being renewed, he was again sworn into the lord chief baron's office, where he presided longer than any of his predecessors had ever done. He resigned his high office in November, 1772, full of years, integrity, and honour. And, as the last distinguishing mark of his sovereign's approbation and favour, for his long and faithful services, he was, on the 20th of the same month, sworn one of his majesty's most honourable privy council. He was twice married; first, to Anne daughter and coheir of James Whitehall, esq; of Pipe Ridware, in the county of Stafford, by whom he has left two sons, Thomas Parker, esq; the present possessor of Parkhall, and George Parker, esq; of Lichfield, both in Staffordshire; secondly, he married Martha daughter and coheir of Edward Strong, esq; of Greenwich, in Kent, by whom he has left two daughters, Martha, married to Sir John Jervis, knight of the Bath; and Lætitia, to the rev. Thomas Heathcote, second son of Sir Thomas Heathcote, of Hurley-lodge, Bucks, bart. Through a long and exemplary life he invariably preserved, united, and adorned the characters of a steady friend, an upright judge, and a sincere Christian. His remains were deposited in the family vault at Parkhall.

At Staplehurst, Kent, advanced in years, the rev. John Taylor, D.D. rector of that parish, in the commission of the peace for that county, and one of the proctors in convocation for the diocese of Canterbury.

In the latter end of this month, at Aix, in Provence, the rev. John Knight Taylor, fellow of New-college, Oxford, chaplain and private

private secretary to Lord Chesterfield, ambassador to the court of Spain.

Jan. 7. Aged 77, Mr. Richard Hillis, who, after forty years industriously pursuing business, retired from it with honour and an excellent character. It would seem vain and ostentatious to relate the many benevolent and generous actions of the deceased; it will be only necessary to pay due attention to an authentic anecdote transmitted to us by a correspondent of character:—At one period of his life, a contemporary, for whom he had contracted an intimate friendship, became distressed in his affairs; and at a meeting of the creditors, and investigating the cause, it evidently appeared not to have originated from any fault of his own, but from his unavoidable connections with others in business. The deceased acquiesced them, that he had left his friend 1000*l.* in his will; but as 1000*l.* at that moment would be of much more use than ten times the sum at his death, he begged leave to present him with two blank notes of 500*l.* each; an action rarely to be met with in the present day.

2. At Croydon, — Perrier, esq; merchant. Peregrine Cust, esq; brother to Sir John C. Cust, the late Speaker, uncle to Lord Brownlow, and M. P. for Hechester.

Mr. Purser, attorney, in Johnson's-court, Fleet-street, and vestry-clerk of St. Dunstan's in the West.

3. Mrs. Elizabeth Medlyn, house-keeper of Hampton-court palace.

6. Mrs. Redwood, of Bromley, Kent, relict of the late Jeremiah R. esq.

7. In Welbeck-street, Cavendish-sq. of a paralytic stroke, Mrs. Frances Jeffreys, a maiden lady of fortune.

At Ealing, Mr. Wood, coal-merchant to his Majesty.

In a fit of apoplexy, Mr. Gerard, many years house steward to the Countess Dowager of Albemarle.

At Chelsea-college, Mrs. Dawson, wife of Lieut. Col. Dawson, late of the Old Buffs.

8. At Hammer-smith, William Freke, esq.

At Cowbridge, aged 105, Mrs. Wilkins, a widow lady.

At Cumberwell, co. Wilts, after a lingering illness, the right hon. Lady Maria Coventry, second dau. of the Earl of C.

9. In Lamb's-conduit str. J. Balchen, esq.

At Whitehall Lodge, Mr. Reid, porter to the water-gate there, and at St. James's.

At Newcastle-upon-Tyne, William Spark, esq; lately elected master of the Trinity-houfe of that port.

In Queen-square, Westminster, Humble Ward, barrister at law, and first cousin to Ed. Duxley and Ward.

Mrs. Bartlett, wife of Mr. Benjamin B. F. S. A. of Lamb's Conduit-street.

Edw. Vaughan, esq; alderman of Shrewsb.

10. In his 76th year, at his house in Great Kirby-street, Hatton-Garden, Mr. Nevil Fether, one of the warmest-hearted men

that ever existed. He was formerly an eminent sword-cutter in Great New-street, but had retired some years from business, and devoted his whole time and attention to acts of beneficence and humanity. His neighbours, both in town and at Enfield, where he had a country-house, will have cause to regret the loss of so worthy a friend, and the necessitous will lament their benefactor.

11. At Belton, co. Linc, aged 8 years, the hon. Miss Frances Cust, eldest daughter of the right hon. Lord Brownlow, by his Lordship's second wife, Frances, sole daughter of Sir Henry Banks, knr.

13. W. Hart, esq; father of the lady of Dr. Milman.

Rev. Dr. Haddon, R. of St. Dunstan's, Stepney.

At Ickwell, co. Bedf, aged 81, Henry Fish Palmer, esq.

In Portland-street, Mrs. Wyndham, relict of the late J. W. esq; of Cromes, Norf.

14. At Goldsmiths'-hall, Edward Reynolds, esq; clerk of the arraigns for the county of Middlesex, and deputy clerk of the arraigns for the city of London, and likewise clerk to the Goldsmiths' company.

At Bath, Mrs. Gilpin, wife of R. G. esq.

15. At Tending-hall, Suffolk, Edward, son of Adm. Rowley. His death was occasioned by the following circumstance: he went to see a lady in Jernyn street, London, in whose family was kept a little dog, which being interrupted by the child while it was feeding, flew at him, and bit his lip. His friends, having some suspicion that the dog was mad, went to Dr. Hunter, who recommended them to an eminent surgeon, who put a caustic to the lip, and applied such medical treatment as was thought necessary. A few days after, the child went on a visit to some friends at Boxford, in Suffolk, where he complained of illness and pain; a physician in the neighbourhood was sent for, but to no effect; he was seized with the hydrophobia, and died in 24 hours.

John Webb, esq; alderman of Gloucester.

17. At Hereford, rev. Thomas-Russel, D. D. canon residentiary and prebendary of that cathedral, V. of Lugwardine and Brampton Brian, and Master of Ledbury hosp.

At Bath, where he went for the recovery of his health, Dr. Raitt, many years an eminent physician at Huntington.

In Lime-street, Mr. Thomas Stephens, late of St. Petersburg.

At Mr. Strothoff her brother-in-law's house, in Martin's-lane, Cannon-street, aged 62, Mrs. Burgess, relict of John B. esq; Ham-burgh merchant, who died Oct. 12, 1767, and sister of Richard Glover, esq; author of *Leonidas* and other well-known poems.

18. Aged 82, Mrs. Pickier, wife of Francis P. esq.

Mrs. Hartley, wife of Sam. H. esq.

Tho. Wiggins, esq; M. P. for Okehampton.

George Hill, esq; one of the curators for the

the city of London and county of Middlesex.

19. At Cecil-street coffee-house, Mr. Nichols, from Quebec.

20. In Stratford-place, the hon. Mrs. Catherine Talbot, mother to the present Earl T.

21. At his house in Bishopsgate-street, in his 75th year, Beeson Long, esq. If we were to attempt a character of this gentleman, such as he deserved, the mere representation of the truth would appear like panegyric. To avoid such an imputation, we can only say, that, after a long and well-spent life, during which he endeared himself to the world and to his family, he died revered, lamented, and beloved. His splendid fortune was open, like his heart, to the most liberal contributions of charity. He was governor of several hospitals, a principal promoter of the subscription for the relief of the sufferers in the hurricane at the West Indies; and united the various and more amiable offices of a parent, a Christian, and a citizen of the world! He rose to the Elysium of future bliss, after a single sigh that seemed to breathe out his last wishes for the welfare of his country.

At Canterbury, Mrs. Gregory, wife of the rev. Mr. Gregory, a minor canon of that cathedral.

At Dunmore, Essex, aged 101, John Wigmore, esq.

Mr. Hatchett, linen-draper, Gerard-street.

22. This day, at noon, the remains of the late Mr. Wildman (see our last vol. p. 959,) who left express directions in his will that his body should not be buried till 12 days after his decease, were interred in a vault under St. James's church, Clerkenwell, in a very private manner, the corpse being followed by only one mourning-coach, in which were the rev. Mr. Sellon, Mr. and Mrs. Schreiber, and Mr. Wildman. This gentleman was the original owner of Gimmack and Eclipse, two of the most celebrated horses that ever started.

In his 72d year, at the parsonage-house of St. Martin's, near Looe, in Cornwall, the rev. Jonathan Toup, R. of that parish, V. of St. Martin's in the same county, and prebendary of Exeter; a gentleman well known to the learned world for his *Emendationes in Suidam*, and other proofs of his eminent critical sagacity.

23. In Old Palace-yard, Westminster, Sam. Strutt, esq; many years clerk-assistant to the House of Peers.

Matthew Stewart, D. D. emeritus professor of mathematics at Edinburgh.

26. In Abchurch-lane, Miss Gill, dau. of Ald. G.

28. Richard Bond Knight, esq; formerly of the Bank.

ECCLIASTICAL PREFERMENTS.

REV. John Norbury, D.D. fellow of Eton college, Maple-Derham V. co. Oxford.

Rev. Dr. Heath, fellow of Eton college—both *vice* Thomas Barnard, dec.

Rev. H. Gretton, B. A. Springfield Bosville, co. Essex, *vice* C. Gretton, M.A. dec.

DISPENSATION.

REV. Humphrey Sumner, D. D. to hold Dunton Waylet R. co. Essex. with Copdock R. and Walthbrook V. annexed, co. Suff.

CIVIL PROMOTIONS.

MR. Williams elected vestry-clerk of the parish of St. Dunstan in the West, *vice* Mr. Purser, dec.

Mr. Crowther, solicitor to the city of London, *vice* Mr. Roberts, dec.

Mr. R. Till, collector of the land-tax on waters, pensions, places, &c. in the city of London, *vice* his father, dec.

B-NKR-PTS.

THOMAS Phippes, New Sarum, butcher

John Strandfast, Southwark, grocer

Joel Adams, Portsmouth, tailor

Joseph Harris, Dowgate-hill, merchant

James Foy, Cornhill, glover

David Drummond, Strand, mariner

Benjamin Lang, Finsbury, Wilts, innholder

William Donckley, Market Harbore, dealer

Peter Chafine, Lawrence-lane, haberdasher

John Armoyd, Gosport, victualler

William Downing, Exeter, cordwainer

James Kunison, Southampton, wine-merchant

John Simpson, Half-Moon-alley, Bishopsgate-street, wheelwright

Peter Newcomb, Southam, Warwick, dealer

Stanley Crowder, Pater-noster-row, bookseller

John Hayton, Carlisle, banker

William Stephens, New Sarum, mercer

John Shute, Leeds, grocer

Richard Drabble, Maltbrough, Yorkshire, corn-factor

James Potter, Liverpool, merchant

James Ellis, Nottingham, linen-draper

John Henry Ford, Winchester-str. merchant

Thomas Goolden, Worcester, merchant

John Knight, Fenchurch-street, cordwainer

John Ward, Newgate-street, chinnaman

James Lane, Flower-de-luce-court, Fetter-lane, undertaker

John Rothwell, Liverpool, merchant

Moses Moses, Whitechapel, watchmaker

William Headly, Great Shelford, Cambridge-shire, miller

John Voykey, New Sarum, Wilts, mercer

Thomas B. dily, jun. Penzance, grocer

Bill of Mortality from Dec. 21, 1784, to Jan. 25, 1785.

Christened.	Buried.
Males 7097	Males 7437
Females 6917	Females 7347
Whereof have died under two years old 402	

Peck Loaf 25. 3^d.

Between	2 and 5	124	50 and 60	129
	5 and 10	53	60 and 70	151
	10 and 20	42	70 and 80	110
	20 and 30	113	80 and 90	30
	30 and 40	146	90 and 100	4
	40 and 50	161		

EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS IN JANUARY, 1785.

Bank Stock.	3 per Cent. reduc.	3 per Cent. consols.	4 per Cent. Consol.	New 1777	Long Ann.	Short 1777.	Ditto 1778.	India Stock.	India Ann.	India Bonds.	S. Sea Stock.	Old Ann.	New Navy.	3 per Cent. 1751	New Navy.	5 per Cent. Navy.	per Cent. Scrip.	per Cent. Scrip.	Exchange Bills.	Lottery Tickets.
28	112	55 1/2	56 1/2	71 1/2											16 1/2					
29	112	55 1/2	56 1/2	71 1/2											16 1/2					
30	112	55 1/2	56 1/2	71 1/2											16 1/2					
31	112	55 1/2	56 1/2	71 1/2											16 1/2					
1	Sunday														16 1/2					
2	Sunday														16 1/2					
3	Sunday														16 1/2					
4	112 1/2	55 1/2	56 1/2	71 1/2											16 1/2					
5	112 1/2	55 1/2	56 1/2	71 1/2											16 1/2					
6	112 1/2	55 1/2	56 1/2	71 1/2											16 1/2					
7	112 1/2	55 1/2	56 1/2	71 1/2											16 1/2					
8	112 1/2	55 1/2	56 1/2	71 1/2											16 1/2					
9	Sunday														16 1/2					
10	112 1/2	55 1/2	56 1/2	71 1/2											16 1/2					
11	112 1/2	55 1/2	56 1/2	71 1/2											16 1/2					
12	112 1/2	55 1/2	56 1/2	71 1/2											16 1/2					
13	112 1/2	55 1/2	56 1/2	71 1/2											16 1/2					
14	112 1/2	55 1/2	56 1/2	71 1/2											16 1/2					
15	112 1/2	55 1/2	56 1/2	71 1/2											16 1/2					
16	Sunday														16 1/2					
17	112 1/2	55 1/2	56 1/2	71 1/2											16 1/2					
18	112 1/2	55 1/2	56 1/2	71 1/2											16 1/2					
19	112 1/2	55 1/2	56 1/2	71 1/2											16 1/2					
20	112 1/2	55 1/2	56 1/2	71 1/2											16 1/2					
21	112 1/2	55 1/2	56 1/2	71 1/2											16 1/2					
22	112 1/2	55 1/2	56 1/2	71 1/2											16 1/2					
23	Sunday														16 1/2					
24	112 1/2	55 1/2	56 1/2	71 1/2											16 1/2					
25	112 1/2	55 1/2	56 1/2	71 1/2											16 1/2					
26	112 1/2	55 1/2	56 1/2	71 1/2											16 1/2					
27	112 1/2	55 1/2	56 1/2	71 1/2											16 1/2					

N. B. In the 3 per Cent. Consols, the highest and lowest Price of each Day is given; in the other Stock the highest Price only.

LONDON, MAY 2, 1786.

P R O P O S A L S
For PUBLISHING by SUBSCRIPTION,
THE ENTIRE
W O R K S
O F
NATHANIEL LARDNER, D.D.

CONTAINING HIS
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JEWISH AND HEATHEN TESTIMONIES;
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SERMONS, AND TRACTS.
WITH
General Chronological Tables, and Index.

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By ANDREW KIPPIS, D.D. F.R.S. and S.A.

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THE general Estimation in which the Writings of Dr. LARDNER are held, by the Learned of every Denomination of Christians, will preclude the Necessity of any particular Recommendation of them to the public Attention. His great Learning and Industry made him Master of all the early Evidences of the Christian Religion, to be found in Jewish or Heathen Antiquity; and his Candour and Accuracy have given a lasting Value to his Citations and Arguments, drawn from the Testimonies produced.

His great Work, on the CREDIBILITY OF THE GOSPEL HISTORY, is now become very scarce, and is sold at the Price of seven Pounds. His JEWISH, AND HEATHEN TESTIMONIES, and HISTORY OF HERETICS OF THE TWO FIRST CENTURIES, which form five Volumes in Quarto; and his SERMONS, and TRACTS, which, together, make more than three Volumes in Octavo, add very considerably to this Expence. And some of his Tracts are not now to be had.

These Considerations have given Occasion for a new Edition of this learned Man's Works, which it is proposed to publish, entire and complete, under the Patronage of the Public. And in respect to the Manner of executing this Design, it is intended to consult no less the Advantage and Conveniency of the Purchaser, by furnishing him with a very cheap Edition, than the Honour of the Writer, by the accurate and correct Manner in which it will be printed.

The Extent of this Undertaking will, on the Part of the Publisher, excuse his soliciting the Support of a previous Subscription; and, on any Failure in regard to its Sufficiency, the Money shall be faithfully returned.

Specimen of the Letter intended to be used for this Work.

IN the first epistle to the Corinthians, the 9th chapter, 18th verse, where we read, (1) or saith not the law the same also? He changed it into, or doth not the law of Moses say the same: inserting the word Moses, as if he would thereby make the apostle insinuate, that it was not the law of the God of the Christians.

(1) Μεταλλαχμειος. αντι γαρ τη, και ο νομος ταυτα η λεγει, (in nostris codicibus η ουχ, και ο νομος ταυτα λεγει) φησι εκεινος. ει και ο νομος Μωυσεως ταυτα η λεγει. *Epi. Ibid. p. 326. B.* Ei is here put for η. Ei quod alibi passim scripto pro η, non autem posito, quod vult Epiphanius, pro conjunctione tametsi, quis enim Marcionem adeo velatum credat, ut dicat legem illa non dicere: & tamen addat in proximo, in lege Mosaica scriptum ε φημωσεν, &c. *Millii Test. in Locum.*



AMONGST the Dangers and Calamities to which Mankind are exposed, there is scarcely any more distressing than that of the sudden Destruction of Property by the Ravages of Fire. How often hath it been seen that in one unfortunate Night the Fruits of many Years Industry, nay, the Labour of Generations, has been swept away, leaving those, who but a few Hours before had enjoyed a State of Affluence, bereaved of their whole Substance.

Perhaps there is not in the World a Nation in which Accidents from Fire are more frequent than in this; the vast Quantity of Fir Timber used in the Construction of our Buildings, the Coverings of Thatch in our Villages, the Abundance of Fuel, the numerous Manufactures carried on by Means of Fire, or in which combustible Materials are used, particularly such as appertain to Naval Matters, are continually productive of Mischiefs which the best public Regulations and the most anxious Precautions of Individuals cannot prevent.

It

It is therefore of the greatest Importance to the Happiness and Security of private Families, that Property may be insured against Fire; the Inhabitants of this Kingdom possess the Advantages of this excellent Institution in a far superior Degree to those of any other Nation. — Insurance in Great-Britain being at once exceedingly cheaper*, and infinitely more secure than in any other State: The Honour and Promptitude with which the ENGLISH INSURANCE-COMPANIES have always paid the Losses of Sufferers is abundantly well known, and frequently induces Foreigners from the remotest Regions to apply for Insurance in London.

The Maxim of Insurers, that the Rate of Premiums ought to increase in Proportion to the Largeness of the Sum which they are to insure on any one Risque; and a very laudable Prudence has also induced the several Companies to limit within moderate Bounds the Amount for which they will become responsible for Property laying within the Reach of a single Disaster; this hath frequently rendered it difficult for Merchants and others who have had Occasion to insure large Sums to obtain satisfactory Insurance: For the particular Accommodation of such Persons

The PHŒNIX COMPANY, or NEW FIRE-OFFICE, in Lombard-Street,

was established in the Month of January 1782, upon a broad and general Plan of public Convenience; the Rates and Conditions upon which they insure are explained at large in printed PROPOSALS, which are delivered *gratis* at the Office. The Object of this

* Notwithstanding the Duty of 1s. 6d. per Ann. on every Hundred Pounds, Insurance is still cheaper here than even in Holland, where Accidents are less frequent; the Insurance of an Hundred Pounds for a Year costs but 3s. 6d. (if in a Brick Building) including the Duty. In Holland the Charge is 7s. 6d. In all other Countries, Insurances can only be had for exorbitant Premiums and upon very indifferent Security.

Paper

Paper is respectfully to lay before the Public an Outline of this Undertaking.

This COMPANY, in Consideration of the Premium received, undertake the whole Risque, keeping an ample Fund always in Readiness to pay Losses; so that the Persons insured are not accountable for the Losses of others, or liable to any after Calls, as they are in several other Offices.

When Accidents occur, this COMPANY pays the full Amount of all Losses without any Deduction or Discount. Before the Time of this Institution it was usual for the Insurance-Offices to deduct Three per Cent. from the Amount of the Loss proved; so that Sufferers recovered only Ninety-seven per Cent. of the Damage they had sustained.

Some of the older Companies insure Buildings only, refusing to insure Goods; others reject the Insurance of Buildings, and will only adventure on Goods; this entails much Trouble and additional Expence on those who have Occasion to insure both: The NEW OFFICE insures both Houses and Goods; also the Stock of Farmers, and all Kinds of Property.

The Engagement of this Office to rebuild or repair to the full Extent of the Insurance with Workmanship of equal Cost or Value of that destroyed*, or to pay for the same at the full Value, it is hoped will fully manifest the Fairness of its System. The Limitations which other Offices had set upon the Value of Carving, Stucco Work, Marble Chimney-Pieces, and other decorative Parts of Buildings, are ill suited to the expensive Manner in which modern Houses are constructed, and render an Insurance qualified with such Reservations a very inadequate Protection to those to whom they belong.

* See the 10th Article of the printed Proposals.

Many

Many other Circumstances might be mentioned to shew that the Proprietors of this Office have studied to deserve that public Countenance and Patronage with which it has been so liberally honoured.

The Engineers, Firemen, and Porters, belonging to this Office, are distinguished by an Uniform of Crimlon Cloth, with a Silver Badge, the Emblem *A PHOENIX rising from the Flames* (which is also the Office-Mark); each Man bears a Number on his Badge, and should any of them misbehave or be negligent on Duty, the Office will be much obliged for Information, it being their Determination to retain only such Men in that Employment as are deserving of the public Confidence.

The COMPANY, in the Infancy of its Establishment, has provided several capital Fire Engines, which are stationed in different Parts of London, Westminster, and Southwark, and which have already, in many Instances, contributed in an eminent Degree to the Public Security.

The Nobility and Gentry who have Friends on the Continent, who may desire to be insured in London, are requested to take Notice that it is a Part of the Plan of this COMPANY to insure Property in Foreign Parts, provided the Orders are received from Persons of Character here.

Printed Proposals and Lists of the Directors may be had at the Office opposite Exchange-Alley, Lombard-Street.

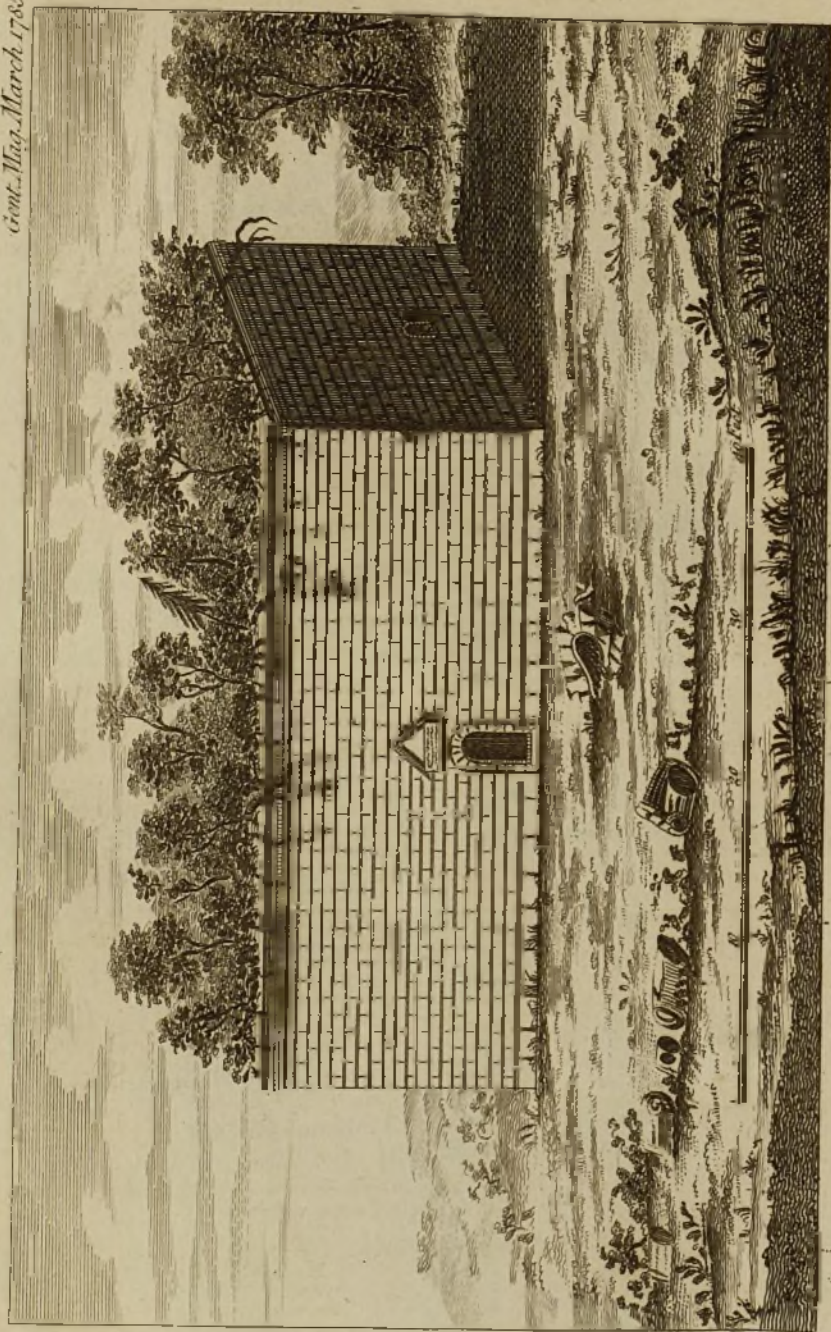
This Office has appointed Agents in most of the Cities and principal Towns in Great-Britain.

The Westminster Department is under the Direction of Mr. WALTER, Bookseller, at Charing-Crois.

F I N I S.



Cont. May March 1785.



Burial place of the Ancient Ashons, at Nazimof.