

# The Gentleman's Magazine;

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

ST. JOHN'S Gate.



Edinburgh 5  
Dublin 3  
Newcastle 3  
York 2  
Leeds 2  
Norwich 2  
Nottingham 2  
Exeter 2  
Liverpool 2  
Gloucester 2  
Bury St. Edmund 2  
Lewes  
Sheffield  
Shrewsbury  
Winchester  
Ipswich  
Salisbury  
Leicester  
Worcester  
Stamford  
Chelmsford  
Southampton  
Northampton  
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For SEPTEMBER, 1785.  
CONTAINING

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

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Embellished with a beautiful Medal of ST RICHARD SHELLEY, Grand Prior of England;  
and an ingenious MACHINE for raising WATER by Wind.

By SYLVANUS URBAN. Gent.

London, Printed by J. NICHOLS, for D. HENRY, late of SAINT JOHN'S GATE.

<i>October.</i> Days.	Barometer. Inch. 20ths	Thermom.	Wind.	Rain. 100ths of inch.	Weather.
1	30	38	E		bright and cold. <sup>1</sup>
2	30 5	42	E		thin clouds, cool.
3	30 4	43	SE		fair and still.
4	30	43	NE		overcast and still.
5	29 16	45	E		fair, brisk wind. <sup>2</sup>
6	29 18	46	E		fair, brisk wind.
7	29 19	48	NE		overcast, harsh wind.
8	29 14	52	E		fair, brisk wind. <sup>3</sup>
9	29 14	48	E		clouds & sun, strong harsh
10	29 14	46	E		overcast, harsh, cold air. <sup>4</sup>
11	29 19	45	NE		overcast.
12	30 2	49	E		clouds and sun, milder air.
13	30	48	E		rain not to measure.
14	29 19	46	NE		hazy, bright, cold even.
15	29 18	44	E		bright and mild.
16	29 18	33	E		white frost, ice, fair and still.
17	29 19	35	NE		white frost, hazy. <sup>5</sup>
18	29 16	41	E		white dew, fair.
19	29 12	41	W		hazy and still.
20	29 14	36	W		cold and raw, fog, still.
21	29 19	35	W		white frost, ice, bright & pleas.
22	29 18	41	W		overcast and gloomy.
23	29 12	48	W		cloudy and mild.
24	29 6	38	W		clouds and harsh wind.
25	29 12	31	NW		frost & thick ice, fair day, snow.
26	29 16	34	N	• 37	clouds & sun, strong harsh wind.
27	29 17	37	N		fair, strong harsh wind.
28	29 18	40	N		overcast, harsh wind.
29	29 19	42	N		overcast, harsh wind.
30	29 17	41	N		overcast, milder air.
31	29 14	44	NW	• 46	overcast, mild air, rain.

OBSERVATIONS.

<sup>1</sup> Swallows appear. White frost, the effects of which appear on kidney-beans and nasturtiums. — <sup>2</sup> A few Tragling swallows appear about noon. — <sup>3</sup> A remarkable large crop of pears. — <sup>4</sup> Great profusion of fruit and berries of all kinds, owing to the fine weather in May, during the bloom. — <sup>5</sup> Mulberry leaves are fallen. Horse-chestnut leaves falling. — <sup>6</sup> Therm. at 7 o'clock 29. A heavy shower of snow, which whitened the ground some time. — <sup>7</sup> Several slight former showers.

AVERAGE PRICES OF CORN. from Sept. 12, to Sept. 17, 1785.

Wheat Rye Barley Oats Beans											COUNTIES upon the COAST.														
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.															
London	5	0	3	3	3	6	2	3	3	10	Essex	5	0	0	3	4	2	0	3	4					
COUNTIES INLAND.																									
Middlesex	5	3	4	3	3	6	2	5	4	3	Suffolk	4	1	3	1	3	7	2	1	3	6				
Surry	5	2	4	4	3	7	2	5	4	5	Norfolk	5	9	3	4	2	1	3	3	0	1				
Hertford	5	3	4	8	3	0	2	5	4	2	Lincoln	5	2	3	0	2	8	2	0	3	1				
Bedford	5	0	3	3	2	7	2	5	3	11	York	6	1	3	8	3	9	2	1	4	1				
Cambridge	5	0	2	9	0	0	2	2	3	4	Durham	5	10	3	9	0	0	2	2	4	2				
Huntingdon	4	9	0	0	0	0	2	1	4	0	Northumberland	4	1	1	3	3	2	6	1	10	3	4			
Northampton	5	1	0	3	3	3	3	2	7	4	Cumberland	5	7	3	6	3	2	2	0	3	10				
Rutland	5	6	0	0	0	0	2	4	4	9	Westmorland	6	8	4	0	3	2	1	1	4	8				
Leicester	6	0	3	5	3	5	3	6	4	7	Lancashire	6	2	0	0	3	4	2	2	5	3				
Nottingham	5	6	3	9	3	10	2	3	4	0	Cheshire	6	1	3	6	3	1	2	1	0	0				
Derby	6	8	0	0	0	0	2	5	4	7	Monmouth	5	2	0	0	3	0	2	0	0	0				
Stafford	6	4	0	4	4	2	7	4	7	7	Somerset	5	4	4	8	3	8	2	6	5	0				
Salop	6	1	4	0	3	9	2	5	4	7	Devon	5	6	0	0	3	0	2	0	0	0				
Hireford	4	1	1	4	2	0	2	9	0	0	Cornwall	5	1	0	2	10	2	1	0	0	0				
Worcester	6	0	0	4	4	3	8	5	0	0	Dorset	5	10	0	6	3	4	2	10	5	0				
Worcester	5	8	0	4	3	1	4	3	9		Hampshire	5	1	0	0	3	6	2	4	0	0				
Gloucester	5	6	0	3	10	2	4	4	2		Suffex	4	8	0	2	4	2	3	0	0	0				
Wilt	5	7	0	3	9	2	7	5	0		Kent	4	7	3	0	3	5	2	5	3	7				
Berks	5	2	4	9	3	4	6	4	7		WALES, Sept. 5, to Sept. 10, 1785.														
Oxford	5	6	0	3	4	2	6	4	6		North Wales	5	9	4	1	3	0	1	10	4	0				
Becks	5	2	0	3	1	2	5	1	0		South Wales	5	4	3	10	3	1	1	11	3	7				



T H E

# Gentleman's Magazine;

For SEPTEMBER, 1785.

BEING THE NINTH NUMBER OF VOL. LV. PART II.



MR. UREAN,

Sept. 1.

Send you some hasty outlines of the life of the late Mr. Ephraim Chambers, which, if I had not wanted time, I should not have wanted inclination to have transmitted to you sooner, and in a better dress. The facts, however, may be relied on; and, if they afford amusement to any of your readers, my end is answered, and I shall think myself sufficiently compensated for my trouble. In the month of January last some particulars of Mr. Chambers's life were published in the Universal Magazine, which, as far as I can guess, were collected from some papers in the hands of the booksellers; the compiler of that article has, however, been misinformed in several instances, to rectify which, as well as to gratify the curiosity of the readers of the Gentleman's Magazine, are the motives which induced me to draw the ensuing sketch.

Yours, &c. M—.

Mr. Ephraim Chambers was the youngest of three brothers; he was born at Kendal in Westmoreland. His parents, who are still remembered with respect in that neighbourhood, occupied a small farm of their own at that place, passing an unambitious life in a harmless and humble obscurity. They were not quakers, as has been affirmed, neither were any of their children educated in that persuasion. He was sent early to Kendal School, where he received a good classical education, and, by cultivating the rudiments of

knowledge, laid a suitable foundation for those studies which afterwards distinguished him through life.

His father, who had already placed his eldest son at Oxford, and whose income was by no means sufficient to support a second in the same expensive line, determined to bring up his youngest son Ephraim (who was making a considerable progress in his learning) to trade; and he was accordingly, at a proper age, sent to London, and spent some time in the shop of a mechanic in the city; but having a perfect aversion to the business, and, young as he was, having formed ideas not at all reconcileable to manual labour, he was removed from thence, and tried at another business, which was full as little conformable to his inclinations; and when that attempt would not succeed, he was at last sent to Mr. Senex, the globe-maker, where he served a regular apprenticeship.

This place was exactly suited to his disposition, as he had here abundant opportunities of gratifying his thirst for literature, a passion which daily became more predominant in him, and which his master, encouraged partly by the hopes of making him useful to himself, and partly by a more generous motive, resolved to gratify: so that, during his apprenticeship, he was very seldom seen behind the counter; and indeed his labours in the closet turned to a much better account, and amply repaid his master for this indulgence.

During this period he obtained a perfect knowledge of most of the modern languages; and here it was he first discovered the sparks of that genius which afterwards

afterwards lighted up the torch of information to posterity, and made him so conspicuous in the republic of letters.

From this account it will easily be concluded, that Mr. Chambers made no considerable improvement in the technical part of the business, his mind was too much engrossed by his studies to permit him to pay much attention to mechanical acquisitions; so that, when his apprenticeship expired, he was indeed a good geographer, but a very indifferent globe-maker.

As soon as he left Senex he took chambers in Grav's Inn, which he kept as long as he lived, and where he generally resided. After some years of severe application, in which his constitution sustained an irrecoverable shock, he published the first edition of his *Cyclopædia*, a work which the mathematician places with his Euclid, the mariner with his Compaſs, and the divine with his Concordance, and indeed all professions seem to look upon it as the most valuable book in their collection, and in which originality and perfection seem more closely connected than in any other publication. It was dedicated to his late Majesty; and Mr. Chambers had the honour of presenting copies of the work in very elegant bindings to the King and Queen, which produced him the *ſmile of royal approbation*.

Some years afterwards, when he was in France for the recovery of his health, he received an intimation, that if he would publish a new edition there, and dedicate it to Louis the Fifteenth, he would be liberally rewarded; but these proposals his British heart received with disdain, and he rejected the teasing solicitation of men who were provoking him to a sordid retraction of the compliments he had paid to his lawful sovereign.

His life was one continued scene of improvement, and his active ideas were incessantly presenting him with some new scheme to serve the public: at the time of his death he had prepared materials for seven additional volumes, which, had he lived, would have made their appearance in a few years. His papers, which were very numerous, at his death fell into the hands of the booksellers, and were by them committed to Mr. Scott, in order to prepare a Supplement to the *Cyclopædia*. From Mr. Scott's abilities much was to be expected; but his sudden introduction to a place at court precluded him from bringing the business to a conclusion. The task was

then assigned to Dr. Hill, and, it is much to be lamented, was executed in a manner sufficiently indicative of the carelessness and self-sufficiency of the compiler. He was a tolerable botanist, and he made such a use of his knowledge, as to render the work rather a Gardener's Calendar, than a Supplement to a Dictionary of Arts and Sciences.

I have already mentioned Mr. Chambers's going into France for the benefit of his health; even in that situation, although reduced to extreme weakness by a hectic complaint, his active spirit would not forsake him, his observation was ever employed, and he has left behind him a manuscript account of his travels, which he intended for the press, and is now in the possession of some of his family\*. He returned from France in the autumn of the year 1739, little better for his expedition.

The *Cyclopædia* was not the only production of Mr. Chambers's labours during the time he continued with Mr. Senex he wrote for most of the periodical publications; and, towards the end of his life, he was engaged with Mr. Martyn, then botanical professor at Cambridge, in collecting and preparing for the press the "*Philosophical History and Memoirs of the Royal Academy of Sciences at Paris*," which was afterwards published in 5 volumes, 8vo.

It has been hinted, that Mr. Chambers was not treated in the most liberal manner by the book-sellers with whom he was concerned; but this was far from being the case, as he experienced the most generous behaviour from them. Mr. Longman in particular used him with the liberality of a prince and the tenderness of a father; his house was ever open to receive him, and when he was there nothing could exceed his care and anxiety over him, even his natural absence of mind was consulted, and, during his illnesses, jellies and other proper refreshments were industriously sent for him at those places where it was least likely he should avoid seeing them.

In the spring of the year 1740 his disorder grew worse, and he died calmly at the 15th of May at Canabury House in Islington, and was buried in the cloister in Westminster Abbey, where a marble slab is to be seen with a Latin inscription written by himself.

By his will it appears that he was left in low circumstances, and that the only

\* Probably Sir W. Wolsley, who married his niece.



light he owed was to his taylor, for a roquelaure. This will, it has been said, was never proved; but I am pretty confident it is to be found in the Commons.

His generosity to the poor was infinitely greater than his attention to himself; he scarcely knew what an indulgence meant, and indeed, so great was his temperance, that, like Dryden's good priest, *he made almost a sin of abstinence.*

An intimate friend, who called on Mr. Chambers one morning, was asked by him to stay and dine: "And what will you give me, Ephraim?" says the gentleman; "I dare engage you have nothing for dinner." To which the good man calmly replied, "Yes, I have a frutter; and, if you'll stay with me, I'll have two."

Inattentive to himself, he had always the ease and happiness of his fellow-creatures at heart. Being one day pressed by a friend to marry; and on its being represented to him, that he would then have a person to look after him, which his health required, and his neglect of himself demanded; he replied somewhat hastily, "What! shall I make a woman miserable to contribute to my own ease? For miserable she must be the moment she gives her hand to so unsocial a being as myself."

It has been said, that Mr. Chambers was not recompensed suitably to his deserts; and it is in some measure true: but, when we consider that he was a single man, with few wants, and fewer wishes; and that he received continual marks of attention and civility from his friends, and by their assistance was enabled to live happily, and to pursue those studies which were most congenial with his inclinations, and that he might undoubtedly have enjoyed more of the superfluities of life, if he had been so disposed, he can scarcely be deemed unsuccessful.

In him we may behold a man, who, under all the disadvantages of birth, unsupported by riches, and unpatronized by the great, made his way through all these obstacles; and, by his own intrinsic abilities and assiduity, became the object of general notice and admiration.

It has been observed, that in his religious sentiments he leaned too much on the side of infidelity: be that as it may (and I am really inclined to think he was far more orthodox than is generally represented), he was extremely cautious of propagating opinions which might in any degree tend to invalidate the testimony of revelation. I do not recollect a sentence

in all his writings which conveys an offensive idea to a pious ear. Infidelity and scepticism are contagious; and I believe it impossible for a man, who labours under a distemper of this nature, to write so extensive a work without spitting out his venom at some unguarded passage or other. But I am not setting up for his apologist; I would only wish to moderate the zeal of those who, without knowing more, or perhaps so much of his character, as myself, have been too prompt and hasty in accusing him; and, under the colour of advocates for Religion, are venting their cholera against a man, who seemed, outwardly at least, a favourer of revelation, and a diligent and simple enquirer after truth. It is a certain fact, that when one of his friends intimated to him an intention of going to hear Orator Henley, the fashionable unbeliever of that time, he laboured hard to dissuade him from it, by saying, "You are now satisfied; why then, in God's name, should you plant thorns in your own breast?"

That he was without faults, I dare not say; but that he had as few as most men, I think myself justified in affirming. If he was *tracifacilis*, we may add, *laxa ut placabilis esset*. If he was warm and hasty, he was open and ingenuous, generous, and forgiving; and, with so many good qualities, a little natural warmth and impetuosity should be overlooked. Alas! who is there that can lay his hand to his heart and say, *I am clean?*

His writings were those of a man who had a sound judgement, a clear and strong memory, a ready invention, an easy method of arranging his ideas, and who neither spared time nor trouble. His life was spent rather in the company of books than men, and his pen was oftener employed than his tongue; his style is in general good, his definitions clear and unaffected: in language he applied rather to the judgement than the ear; and, if he has been censured for baldness, it has been by those who do not know the difficulty of technical expression, and of writing at once for the scholar and the artificer, the prince and the peasant. In his epistolary correspondence he was lively and easy, as will appear by the specimens I shall send you.

As he lived generally beloved, so he died universally regretted: his life was indeed without the enjoyments of the rich, and it was without their vices also. If he left no wealth, he left no revilers behind him; elevated marks of distinction

sion from the rich and great he neither covered nor enjoyed; *contemnere bonores fortis, et in seipso totus teres atque rotundus*. Emulation, Mr Chambers well knew, was the direct road to calumny, and he was too sensible a man to barter peace of mind for popularity. M.

*An Account of the Annual Visit of the Dutch Fishermen to Yarmouth, as observed this Year.*

AS the Dutch always move with great regularity, it was well known at Yarmouth, that they would put to sea according to custom, on Wednesday, Sept. 14. The wind was then fair, so that they were expected the next day; but it changed, and kept them back. On Friday noon many were looking out for them from the walls; and at length they were descried in the horizon, forming a long line opposite the town. They soon approached, and their yellow sails were distinguished, illuminated by the sun. Sometimes a strong gleam of light rendered the sail plainly visible, while the hull was yet concealed beneath the waves; when it appeared like a flake of gold rising out of the sea. With the afternoon's tide they began to enter the haven's mouth; and I think I never was more pleased than with seeing them proceed, one after another, up the river to the town, which is about two miles, all open to the view. As they arrived, they moored along a quay just without the south gate, in a regular line, with their heads to the shore, and their sides touching each other.

These *schuyts* (we call them *shoots*) are small decked vessels, with a single mast, and a running-in bolt-sprit. They are nearly flat-bottomed, with lee-boards, and extremely broad heads and sterns, which are adorned with painting. Their sails have a yellow dye, which is supposed to preserve them, and certainly gives them a gay appearance; and they have all striped pennants. The crew usually consists of eight men and boys. Of these vessels, about fifty-two came up this year. All of them arrived in the course of Friday evening; and at night I took a walk to view them by moonlight. The long line of masts exactly uniform, the yards and furled sails disposed in a regular row, the crews sitting on deck with their pipes, calmly enjoying their repose, and conversing in sounds strange and unknown to me, all together impressed my imagination in a most forcible but pleas-

ing manner. I particularly admired the quiet and order that reigned among so large a number. Each crew seemed like the sober family of a cottage when labour is done, and a serene summer's evening invites them to sit abroad till bed-time.

On Saturday the streets were sprinkled with parties of Dutchmen, easily distinguished by their round caps, short jackets, and most capacious breeches. They went about making their purchases, which chiefly consist of very coarse beef, gingerbread, a few toys, and some common utensils. In these they lay out a moderate sum, paying their own coin, which the Rotterdam traders exchange and carry back. They receive a good many halfpence for their pipes and dried flounders, which people buy out of curiosity; and this kind of traffic lasts while they stay. At night some alehouses on the quay are thronged with them; and I found that liquor could make them almost as noisy as English sailors. I heard, however, of no quarrels, either among one another, or with our people.

The ensuing Sunday is termed, by way of distinction, the *Dutch Sunday*, when all the country round, as far as Norwich, flock in to see the show. The Dutch, who are the spectacle, do honour to their visitors by decorating their *schuyts* with flags in the gayest manner they are able. As it happened to be fine weather, the scene was extremely pleasant. The whole length of the quay was crowded by people of all ranks in their best apparel. On the *Denes*, which is a fine verdant common, in form of a tongue, between the river and the sea, were scattered various walking and riding parties, especially many of the vehicles called *Yarmouth carts*. The Dutch vessels formed their gay line in front; in the rear was a large fleet of ships sailing majestically through the *Road*, and illuminated by the setting sun. It was a view equally striking and singular, and scarcely, I believe, to be matched in any part of the kingdom. At night some parties of Dutch went about the streets bawling a tune; but whether they meant it for psalm or long-singing, I could not discover. In their own country they have much less of the puritanical gloominess in their Sabbath than we, with all our licentiousness, have retained.

On Monday they continued laying in their provisions; and on Tuesday they fell down the river and put to sea, standing northwards. The 21st is always the day



day for *casting their nets*, or commencing the fishery. This annual visit is a welcome thing here, not only on account of the money they spend themselves, but from the conflux of strangers brought hither by the novelty of the spectacle. Though the Dutch are not the most formidable people in the world, yet such an intercourse cannot but tend to strengthen the connection between two nations, which ought never to be at variance. For my part, I could not help feeling emotions of good-will towards persons who had contributed so much to my entertainment.

I must add, that, independently of this circumstance, Yarmouth Quay is peculiarly busy and lively at this season, on account of the fitting out of a great number of fishing vessels belonging to the town, for the annual harvest of herrings. Many *cobles* too from the Yorkshire coast put in here, to wait for intelligence concerning the appearance of the shoals.

Yarmouth, Sept. 22.

MR. URBAN,

IN extenuation of Dr. Johnson's foibles I respecting two of the culprits, p. 197. I may be urged, that though he had been long acquainted with the second, he did not discover the man till very late. It is well known to several of his friends, that for more than the last thirteen months of his life all intercourse betwixt them was at an end, and a renewal, though solicited, was rejected on the part of the Dr. The no-notice of him, either in his will, or at his funeral, farther corroborates this, if other proof were wanting. In a word, he seems to have assigned him over to the solitary patronage of a man, who, to use his own words, "If falsehood flatters his vanity, will not be very diligent to detect it."

Yours, &c.

X. Y.

MR. URBAN, *Norwich Close, Sept. 7.*

BE pleased to insert the following letter in your Miscellany. It lately appeared in one of the Norwich papers; and, I have the best authority for informing you, was written by the learned Dr. Samuel Parr, who, in vigour of understanding, and benevolence of heart, exactly resembles the great character whose work he so strongly recommends. The friends and executors of the deceased Dr. would have done well to have employed this gentleman in writing his life, as he is certainly one of the few who are fully capable of measuring to great a mind.

C. T. O.

To the Printer of the Norfolk Chronicle.

"PERMIT me, as a friend to the cause of virtue and religion, to recommend most earnestly to your readers of every class the serious perusal of Dr. Johnson's "Prayers and Meditations," lately published. They mark, by the most unequivocal and vivid proofs, the sincerity of his faith, the fervor of his devotion, and the warmth of his benevolence; they are equally intelligible and equally instructive to the learned and the unlearned; they will animate the piety of the Christians, and put to shame the coldness and obduracy of the proud philosopher; they shew at once the weakness and the strength of Dr. Johnson's mind; but that weakness melts every attentive reader into compassion, and that strength impresses him with veneration. He that possesses both integrity of principle, and tenderness of feeling; he that admires virtue, and reveres religion; he that glows with the love of mankind, and reposes his trust in God; will himself become a wiser and a better man from contemplating those thoughts which passed in the mind of one of the wisest and the best of men, when he communed with his own heart, and poured forth his supplications before the Throne of Heaven for mercy and for grace.

A. B."

MR. URBAN,

IN your last Magazine, p. 601, I observe a note containing this query—"Has the Life of Dr. Watts been printed with notes in any detached publication?"

I take the liberty to inform you that it has within the space of a month or two. The title is as follows: "The Life of the Rev. Isaac Watts, D.D. by Samuel Johnson, LL.D. with Notes containing Animadversions and Additions," &c. &c. I agree with your correspondent, that the author has given proof both of his piety and candour in the manner in which he has written the Life of Dr. Watts, whose sentiments, both in religion and politics, were widely different from his own. But the editor has, in my opinion, made various remarks in the notes on this valuable piece of biography, which are worthy attention. The addition to the character of Dr. Watts seems to be just and important; and what relates to his last sentiments about the Trinity (which have been variously represented) is curious and decisive. The copy of the MS. subjoined is undoubtedly authentic.

I am

I am not inclined to dispute Dr. Johnson's piety, as discovered in his *Prayers* lately published; but I think your correspondent has expressed himself too strongly in regard to the tendency of that publication with respect to persons "of a sceptical turn of mind;" and I am fearful lest such persons should rather be disposed to turn into ridicule some remarks in the Dr.'s Journal, which favour of superstition. It would have been more to the honour of Dr. Johnson, and of religion, if these had been suppressed.

As to the lines in Dr. Young's 5th Satire, I am one among many who are fully persuaded that Dr. Watts was the person intended. I do not wonder that Dr. Young should have been backward to acknowledge this; but I believe the lines are not omitted in any edition of his works. This would have been thought a tacit acknowledgement of the illiberality with which he had been charged, and of which he had reason to be ashamed. Yours, EL. S.

*Character of the late Mr. PAGE of Newbury.*

See our Obituary, p. 749.

**F**RANCIS PAGE, esq. was a person as well known and as much respected as any one in his native county of Berks. His useful talents and persevering application to business enabled him to create a fortune for himself and his family. He succeeded in most of the lucrative schemes he laid down, and his speculations were generally crowned with success, because they were founded in good sense and in foresight. He was a sufficient master of arithmetic for calculation and computation. A common school education was enough for his purpose of living behind the counter. His business was to get money. A shop will produce a dinner (the object of ninety-nine out of the hundred of mankind) sooner than a library. But, at future times of leisure, he improved and gratified himself in reading English books, of which he made a good collection. He purchased many of the popular publications. As he advanced in life, he had the curiosity, in his journeys to London, to hear the debates in both houses of parliament, of which he carried home to his friends a good account. He never failed to visit the theatres, and to acquire a great deal of dramatic knowledge. A collection of town images make entertaining representations in the country. He wrote an excellent hand; but to which his grammar and punctuation were not equal. He was however enabled to conduct himself without these petty perfections. He possessed a great deal of public spirit, and he was liberal of his time, his money, and his exertions for provincial advantages and general accommodations. He attended to the

interest of the town and corporation of Newbury (of which he was several times elected mayor) with as much fidelity and zeal as he did to his own private emolument. His life must be long told, for such men are always wanted, and not always to be found. His judgement on things was much sought after, and his opinion was much relied upon as any man's, even of a legal description. He was constantly called upon as an arbitrator, as a trustee, and as an acting magistrate in the commission of the peace. He was honoured with the acquaintance and friendship of the best families in the county, who sought his intimacy as much as he did theirs; and without uttering a falsehood it may be asserted, that he was consulted as an oracle, by people of great and small denominations, on all difficulties that arose. He had great influence in his own neighbourhood. His commendation and recommendation had great weight for the service of any candidate. He was so much liked, and his canvass was so successful, that the part he took in a contested election for the county ensured it to a gentleman of great worth, who would not have gone about to solicit the freeholders for their vote. Before the scene of prosperity shone so warmly upon him, he might have said (if the classical allusion is not pedantic), "though I am not rich myself, I have influence over those that are rich." He was sure of obtaining and preserving confidence where he was employed. He had a tenacious memory, and a persuasive elocution, which only wanted the emphasis of loudness. He had a clear and a deep head, and an excellent method of making difficult things easy, even to common understandings. He could talk up or down to the capacities of others. His proposals and conceptions were always understood. He knew the affairs of the world very well, and the characters circumstances, and connections of most people. He comprehended whatever he saw, or heard, or read. He might have raised himself to a higher rank in life, if his ambition had led him to it. He had no unmanly fears of being pursued by envy or calumny. His independent fortune prevented him from being considered as a fanciful projector. His sensitive mind was continually occupied in directing the right means to the right ends, as he thought them. When he died, he undoubtedly had his head and his hands full of business and intended advantages for others, some of which were ready for parliamentary consideration. The writer of this hasty sketch who had perfect knowledge of him for more than thirty years, (and knows of no imperfection in his moral or commercial character) thus concludes what he has to say of his old friend, that, in his opinion, no one, in his walk of life, has done more to be talked of, or to be thanked for, or has approved himself a greater benefactor to those amongst whom he lived for the third part of a century than Mr. Page of Newbury. MEMOIR.



*Genl. May. Sep. 1786.*





MR. URBAN,

Aug. 5.

OF the most extraordinary case perhaps ever seen in this country I have been an eye-witness to-day. It is of a poor labouring man's wife in the parish of Dalinghoe, near Wickham-market, in Suffolk, whose name is Mary Braddock, and from whom I received the following singular narrative: That in the severe winter of 1783 she was seized with pain in most of her limbs, which she attributed to cold and the rheumatism; when one day walking across the house, she tripped her foot slightly against a brick, and was surprised to find her leg broken near the ankle.—Before she was perfectly recovered from this accident she became pregnant, and, growing weak and infirm, was assisted by her husband in getting out of bed, when her left thigh-bone snapped in pieces, without any other force than its own weight falling against its back; she was safely delivered by an experienced gentleman of the faculty; after which her left arm was fractured near the shoulder, by putting it over an assistant's neck to get out of bed.—This likewise formed a callus, and grew well. She then found her right thigh-bone broken as she lay in bed, very high up near the hip, as it was also, some time after, lower down towards the knee.—Her collar-bone has likewise separated without any accident or violence. Her right arm has met with the same misfortune by only lifting a pint basin off a table. She now lies with the third fracture of her right thigh, which happened last Sunday, from being gently raised in her bed, at or near the part by her knee before broken and callused. The bones are permitted to grow together in an irregular manner, with the assistance of bathing and bandage only, as an extension of her limbs would endanger breaking them into twenty pieces. So deplorable is this unhappy woman's situation, that they dare not move her to make the bed for fear of breaking her bones. She is 32 years old, of a delicate make, lax fibre, fair complexion, and pale-brown hair; has had eight children, and always lived a sober temperate life, and never took medicines of the mercurial, or any kind, but has generally enjoyed a fair share of health. There does not appear any evident cause of this singular phenomenon.—Before the bones break, she always complains of pain on the very

CENT. MAG. September, 1785.

spot several weeks, which keeps increasing till they snap, and then goes off in a few days, and the bones unite in five, six, or seven weeks. She has now a fresh pain seized one arm, that she expects will terminate in a broken bone. This poor woman has had eight fractures within a year and half, seven of which beset her in the last twelve months; and all without any external cause to attribute them to.

The curious, humane, and charitable have a singular opportunity of exercising their philanthropy, by enquiring of Mr. Samuel Thompson, of Charsfield, who will direct them to this cottage of hopeless misery and want.

To prevent the disbelief that usually accompanies anonymous singularities, I take the liberty of signing my name and place.

W. GOODWIN, surgeon.  
Earl-Soham, Suffolk.

THE following is a critique on a simile in Homer, Iliad VIII. 555—552, alluded to in p. 612.

"Add this to the just remark \* of a late writer concerning simplicity of style, and you will perceive the reason, why . . . the moon shines so much brighter, and every star is seen so distinctly, and the heart of the shepherd, that is, of Hector himself, (the *pastor populi*) rejoices, when he views the thousand fires kindled in the camp of the Trojans, around the brighter fire of his own royal pavilion; by the light of which, all the tops of the mountains, the promontory of Sigæum, and the vales below, appear in the calm of a serene and cloudless night, that succeeded the storm and fury of a day so full of action.

Ως δ' αὖ ἐν ἑσπέρῳ ἀστρά, — φαινὺν αὐτὴν  
σεληνὴν,

Φαίνει ἀστέρων, &c.

Παύσι δὲ τ' ἰδὲν αἰσῶν — γλῆθι δὲ πρὸς φῶσιν  
τοῦτον.

As in calm seasons, round the silver moon,  
Glitter unnumber'd stars; the distant to  
Of all the hills, the foreland's Ropy head,  
And the deep vales appear, while heaven a-

bove,

Opening, displays an immense serene.  
The SHEPHERD SWAIN †, who tends his  
flock by night,  
Views every star; his heart with joy o'er-  
flows.

Or,

\* Dr. Pemberton's Observations on  
try, p. 83.

† "The Shepherd (as I have already  
served) is Hector; the stars are the thou-

thousand.



Or, in rhyme, it may run thus:  
As in still air, when round the Queen of  
night,  
The stars appear, in cloudless glory bright,  
The rocks remote, the hills and vales are  
seen;  
And heaven diffuses an immense serene.  
Thus while each star with rival lustre glows,  
The SHEPHERD'S\* heart with secret joy  
o'erflows.

"This is the general sense of the words; but in the original every principal idea is so strongly marked and distinguished by the numbers, the pause, and the situation of it in the verse, that you not only see all that the poet describes, but to much more than is expressed, that one line in Homer is thought sufficient to furnish more verses in the landscape, or night-piece, given us by the translator, than are to be found in the whole simile in the original, which consists of no more than five verses; and, in a close translation, might be comprised in the same number of lines in English."—Say's Essay the Second, on the Numbers of Paradise Lost, p. 155, Lond. 4to. 1745.

MR. URBAN, *Kent, Aug. 20.*  
**L**OOKING into Bowyer's "Conjectures," I find that R. Bentley would willingly substitute *χοιρας* for *perna*, in Acts XV. 20. in order to make all the articles of the same nature. But surely, as was observed in Gent. Mag. February, 1766, *χοιρας* is so very like the other word, that it might easily be mistaken for it; and had it occurred to that great critic, probably he might have taken the pains, as he had opportunities, of consulting a variety of MSS.

Whether *perna* be originally a Latin or Greek word, I am unable to say, having no variety of lexicons and dictionaries to consult. Hieron has *perna*, but quotes no examples; and Horace is the first and best Latin writer, that I know of, who has used the word *perna*†. But we all know, that the writers of

land fires kindled by the Trojans while they watched their rents. Thus, in Milton,  
The careful plowman, that stands doubting  
Lest on the threshing-floor the hopeful  
sheaves

Prove chaff—

Is the angel Gabriel, who is solicitous for the safety of Adam and Eve, Paradise Lost, book IV. ver. 982."

† In answer: *perna*, says Ainsworth, is "a gammon, or pettle, of bacon, with the leg on;" and quotes Plaut. cap. iv. 3, 3, and Hor. Sat. ii. 2, 117, *Fumosa cum pede perna*.

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the Greek Testament have *Grecified* many Latin words; and it is far from impossible, that the word under consideration may have been so served, as it may be used to express all kinds of swine's flesh, especially when salted and cured, which probably was then as much esteemed as it is now, and consequently to be frequently found at the tables of the Gentile converts, who held themselves under no obligation to the abrogated law of Moses.

I shall add no more, but just place the two words together in capitals, *HOPELIA, ΠΕΡΝΕΙΑ*, and refer your readers to what was said before upon the subject in the Magazine above-mentioned; and conclude with wishing, that some person, who has opportunities, would take the trouble to consult some of the oldest and best MSS. in hope that he may be able to remove a word that has been, and always will be, a stumbling-block in the way of commentators.

P. S. I remember a query, similar to that in your Magazine for June, p. 450, inserted in a Magazine or Newspaper some years ago; and an answer given to it soon after, "Hot flour will take off hairs, for millers' hands have none."

In answer to Q. p. 548, how could Ramsay W. Esq. be B. D. &c.? Mr. Wheler, of Otterden, in Kent, thought a clergyman, expected Esquire to be tacked to his name, because his father was a Knight &c. Perhaps the same reason may be assigned in Mr. Ramsay's case.

I remember a brief some years ago, in which Mr. Lord and Mr. Wheler were appointed trustees, and where, by the omission of a comma between their names, the two gentlemen appeared as one extraordinary person under the name of the rev. William Lord George Grayville Wheler, Esq. R. B.

MR. URBAN,

**Y**OUR friend who gives you an account of an extraordinary Oak in a small field belonging to Sir Horace Mann, in Risden quarter in Goudhurst parish in Kent, p. 342, should have been more particular in pointing out how curious might find it. I enquired of many in this Oak, but they had never heard of

† The great worth and property of Mr. W. could not stamp an authority on such an evident absurdity, which none of his friends could have justified, though most indulgent.

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ie; I asked several for Sir Horace Mann's farm: they knew who occupied farms, but they knew not the landlords. I began to think your correspondent had amused himself at the expence of any one who should go in search of this uncommon tree; and I looked to see if his letter was dated *the First of April*. At last, when I had nearly given up the search, accident threw in my way a man belonging to the farm on which the tree grew, and he knew it. I had to ride back a quarter of a mile, and he then shewed it me. It appears to be about fifteen or twenty years growth, and was planted, together with one of the common sort near it, by Mrs. Bathurst, then owner of the estate. The other appears to grow much better. These trees are not in any view from her house: and it is not known that the planted any other like the tree in question; I therefore cannot but think it an accidental variation. I am confirmed in this opinion by one of the best botanists in England, to whom I shewed a branch of it. It will therefore be hardly worth going forty miles to see.

But if any others should be induced to visit it, let me inform them, that on the turnpike road from Tonbridge to Battell, a little beyond Lamberhurst, (where they may enquire for Risden quarter in Goudhurst) they must go out of the turnpike-road on the left, and in about a mile and half will come to the place. A farm-house, rented by Mr. Chandler, is on the right, adjoining the road, built, as many others in the neighbourhood are, with plaster pannels between a profusion of timber-work; opposite to it is a little green, across which is the meadow in which this tree grows, and just beyond it is a good modern house, called Finchcocks, the residence for some time of a family of Bathurst, who use the same arms as the Earl of that name.

If the traveller has a mind to go on about two miles further to Goudhurst, he will be repaid by a most extensive view from the church-yard, still more from the steeple, which takes in a circle of the country from Madam's-court-hill, and the Maidstone hills, to Dover castle, on the North and East, to the sea on the South, looking towards Tonbridge-wells and Sussex on the West, including the sight of near thirty parish churches. The church is handsome and neat, has many monuments of the Colepeppers of Bridgebury (now Mr. Car-

tier's), and of the Campions of Combwell, (formerly a priory, afterwards a large and magnificent seat of that family, still their property), and of others. Of the Colepeppers, the recumbent figures of a husband and wife, whole length, carved in wood, which is perfectly sound, lie on a tomb in a window in the South aisle, shut in by a pew; in the wall is a small basso relievo, representing in the upper part the ALMIGHTY in the clouds, beneath on one side is the Virgin and Child, on the other a man with a sword lifted up ready to strike something below; between these is a shield with the Colepeppers' arms. Below are several figures kneeling, some opposite to the other; between them the date 1537. But of all these things Mr. Halled will give a full account. He may not know that this church-yard was the scene of a very gallant action not recorded in history, though it deserves to be, at least in a local history. It is this: about the year —, the smugglers in this neighbourhood were come to the utmost pitch of audacity, and had committed several outrages, *out of the way of their vocation*. The people of Goudhurst had by some means offended them, and they vowed to burn the town, and exterminate the inhabitants; and they attempted to execute their horrid purpose. Luckily the latter had amongst them a man who had been in the army; he offered to put himself at their head, and defend the place; and he did it so effectually. He armed his troops as well as he was able, and he disposed them in a manner that would do honour to a veteran. He had a body to meet the enemy in front, and he had a corps in ambuscade to attack them in the rear. He routed the assailants, whose leader afterwards died in gaol; he himself is still alive, and has a soldier-like regard to the strong beer of Old England, of which, for the credit of the place, I hope he is not in want.

Excuse, Mr. Urban, the wanderings of a wanderer, and I will return; if the traveller should choose to get back into the great road, he will presently come to a neat, clean public-house, called Stone-Crouch, where he will have no reason to complain of the accommodations for himself or his horse. And if his curiosity leads to antiquities, he will walk across two or three pleasant fields to Combwell, mentioned above. He will find it the remains of a once magnificent mansion, seated on the brow of a little hill,





when they find a series of facts in fair order. And posterity, at the distance of a century or two, will reckon such books, if persevered in, an invaluable treasure. Had any families thought it worth while to have kept books on the above plan for two or three hundred years past, what a fund of information and entertainment would they now have been!

A similar case occurs in the Baron de Tott's Memoirs of the Turks and Tartars, book II. p. 128, which I will give in his own words. "Bachtcheferay possesses a most precious historical journal, undertaken by the ancestors of a family which has always preserved and continued it with care. This manuscript, which its first author began by collecting the most ancient traditions, contains the succeeding historical facts to this day. My arrival in Tartary having engaged the continuator of this journal to afford some information on various matters of mine, I thus discovered its existence, and wished to have purchased it, but in vain. Five thousand crowns (1250*l.*) would not tempt him to part with it; and circumstances deprived me of time to obtain extracts."

A great desideratum seems to be a dictionary of heraldry, for appropriating coats of arms from the figures. Thus: Chevron Sable, Argent, a Chevron Sable; Trelawny of Trelawny.—Crown, Or, Gules, three antique Crowns, Or, Grant of Grant. Where the arms are complex, they could be arranged under one or all of the figures respectively: thus, Lion Or,—or Chief Or,—or Rose Gules,—Vert, a Lion rampant Or, on a Chief of the last, three Roses Gules, Newton of Newton.

A correspondent of yours, who signs H. Lamoine, p. 193 [253], wishes to see memoirs of the Erskines, of the family of the Forbes, and Mackenzies, all great names in North Britain. It is impossible to answer this vague and extraordinary request in your Miscellany, as memoirs of these families would fill a volume. H. L. may look into Douglas's Peerage and Baronage of Scotland, where he will find something of all these families; and in Douglas's Tour on the North East Coast of Scotland there is a good account of a branch of the Forbes family.

In your Magazine for May last, p. 473, there is an account of the death of Thomas Riddell, Esq. the gentleman who lately fought a duel with the hon.

"Col. Cosmo Gordon;"—the last part of the paragraph is denied in a letter signed B. A. in your last, p. 500, (qu. why is Col. Gordon called "a nobleman" there?) and you have made matters worse by saying that Mr. Riddell's duel was with Mr. Cunningham, see vol. LIII. p. 362. I have not that volume by me at present; but, if the affair is rightly stated there, Mr. Riddell was mortally wounded by Mr. Cunningham, April 21, 1783, and he died the next day; consequently he could not be the gentleman mentioned at p. 403, as being drowned in the Po\*.

In the review of Mr. Heron's Letters of Literature, p. 544, there is an extract from them containing a severe critique upon this line of Virgil,

Secretosque pios; his dantem jura Caronem.  
"How futile is this praise," says Mr. Heron; "for what laws are to operate among the blessed, where there can be no punishment nor reward?" But Virgil probably meant nothing more than a bare pre-eminence; or, if that should not be thought sufficient, 'dantem jura' may mean allotting the different spots to those 'qui gramineis exerceant membra palestris—contendant ludo—fulvâ lucantur arenâ—pedibus plaudunt choræ—carmina dicunt—&c.' Mr. Heron seems to be wrong in saying that "nothing can be sublime to which a superior conception can be found."

The late Dr. Miles Cowper, Obituary, p. 406, was buried in the cemetery of the old church of Restalrig, about a mile east from Edinburgh, where those of the Episcopal persuasion are commonly interred. His death was very sudden. Not finding a gentleman at home with whom he went to dine, he repaired to a tavern, and ordered dinner, and fell down dead while it was getting ready.

The following epitaph was found in his repositories:

Here lies a priest of English blood,  
Who, living, lik'd what'er was good;  
Good company, good wine, good name,  
Yet never hunted after fame;  
But as the first he still prefer'd,  
So here he chose to be interr'd,  
And, unobserv'd, from crowds withdrew,  
To rest among a chosen few,

\* This correspondent is perfectly right. It was George Riddell who was killed in the duel in 1783; Mr. Thomas Riddell was drowned in 1785. EDIT.



In humble hope that divine love  
Will raise him to the blest above.

It may perhaps deserve mention, that Dr. C.'s library sold for 5l. and the liquors in his cellar for 150l.

When Mr. James Boswell's extraordinary pamphlet (reviewed in your Magazine for July last) made its first appearance, the hon. Henry Erskine said that he was right to price it at half a crown, as no person with a whole crown would either write or read such a book.

XIMENES.

MR. URBAN,

Aug. 29.

AS the smallest remains of a writer so universally esteemed as Dr. Doddridge may be acceptable, I send you the copy of a letter now before me, which was addressed by the Doctor to Mr. William Glover, a member of his church:

"Dear Sir, *Northampton. Sept. 14, 1742.*

I HAVE considered of the text you mentioned, Cant. ii. 14, and find it capable of so good an improvement, that I shall be ready to oblige you with a sermon upon it, but I am fearful, lest, considering how agreeable a woman Mrs. Glover was, some light minds, always ready to abuse Solomon's Song, should at first hearing interpret it with some such reference to her as neither you nor I could wish, and perhaps a little reflecting on both. This is the opinion of a prudent friend, as well as my own; on which account I cannot but desire that you would please to chuse another text, lest prophane mirth should be exerted on an occasion of so much solemnity and distress. I am, dear sir, your very affectionate friend, and sympathising humble servant, P. DODDRIDGE."

MR. URBAN,

NUMBER 542 of the Harleian MSS. is a volume of Stow's collections, and contains, amongst other things, a history of the murder of Arden of Feverham, differing very little from that printed in Holinshed's Chronicle, and copied thence into Lewis's History of Feverham. There is however at the beginning of this History an anecdote of Arden's mother, which I do not remember to have seen, and which you may perhaps think worth preserving.

"There dwelt at Feverham, in the county of Kent, a gentleman callyd Master Arden, a tall gentleman, and of

a comly personage. This Arden had a mothr dwellynge in Norwiche, & went a beggyng, but he assayed meanes possible to kepe hir from whiche would not be, notwithstanding he gave a stipend delivryd to Mr. Aldriche to hir use. And when Mr. Aldriche was maior of Norwiche, he was robbyd, and a principall & browght out into hir backeside, and teyne lynnyn that was in it leste scap abrode, to the vallye of forty or fifty shyllings. This robbery beynge comyn in the night, she, beyng deafe, knew not. Next day, when it was knowne that she was robbed, the maior & othars came to hir howse, and, searching, they found 60l. lyenge in sondry pryed up in severall litle clowtes, not above ten grotes in one clowte. Then she was restreyned from hir beggyng, and willed to chuse who shuld with porcion kepe hir durynge hir lyfe, & to have for his labour that which remayned of the 60l. unspeut at deathe; and so it was done. Notwithstanding she never enjoyed after was restrayned from hir beggyng, & dyed with in halfe a yere after, & many yeres after the deathe of hir son, whereof we have here to speake.—

I believe it has never been remarked (for I do not find it noticed in the edition of the Biographica Dramatica) that Lillo, in his play of Arden of Feverham, has frequently copied the lines, and more than once several together, from the old play on this subject.

The Lead which lines the Chinese boxes is reduced to a thinness which an informed European plumber estimates. The following account of the process by which the plates are formed was communicated to me by an intelligent mate of an East Indian man. The casker sits by a pot containing the molten metal; and has two large stones, under one fixed, the upper movable directly before him. He raises the upper stone by pressing his foot upon the side of it, and with an iron ladle gets into the opening a proper quantity of the fluid metal. He then immediately lets fall the upper stone, and by this means forms the lead into a thin irregular plate, which is afterwards cut into proper shape. The surfaces of the stones, where they touch each other, are exactly ground together.

Yours, &c.

MR. URBAN,

I should be very glad if the person who communicated to you the inscription, in Monkton Farley church, Wilts, printed in your Magazine for March 1844, p. 139, and explained May the 1st year, p. 271, would inform you where they are now to be seen; whether preserved in Lord Webb Seymour's house, or in the parish church, or whether destroyed; and also, whether any drawing or copy could be obtained. If your correspondent will reveal himself, and tell us any thing more about this ancient place, he will oblige your readers, and particularly

Yours, D. H.

MR. URBAN,

YOUR old Correspondent most probably (certainly not many of your numerous readers are) may be a stranger to the Judgement and Decree of the University of Oxford, passed in their Convocation, July 21, 1683, against certain PERNICIOUS BOOKS and DAMNABLE DOCTRINES, destructive to the sacred persons of princes, their state and government, and of all humane society; *referred into English, and published by command. Printed at the Theatre, 1683, fol.*

Among the propositions, in number 21, which they judge and declare to be false, seditious, and impious, and most of them to be also heretical and blasphemous, infamous to Christian Religion, and destructive of all government in church and state, are the following, *viz.* 4. The sovereignty of England is in the three estates, *viz.* king, lords, and commons. The king has but a co-ordinate power, and may be over-ruled by the other two. *Lex Rex. Hunton, of a limited and mixed Monarchy. Baxter H. G. Polit. Catech.*

7. Self-preservation is the fundamental law of nature, and supercedes the obligation of all others whenever they stand in competition with it. *Hobbes, de Corp. Leviathan.* Milton's name is but twice mentioned. First, in the third proposition; that if lawful governors become tyrants, or govern otherwise than by the laws of God and man they ought to do, they forfeit the right they had unto their government. *Lex Rex. Buchanan, de Jure Regni Vindicta contra Tyrannos. Mellarsine, de Conciliis, de Pontifice, Milton. Goodwin. Baxter, H. G.* So again, p. 26, King Charles the First was lawfully put to death, and his murderers were the blessed instruments of God's glory in their generation. *Milton. Good-*

*win. Owen.*

Not one of Milton's books is specified among those ordered to be publicly burnt by the hand of the marshal in the court of the Scholes; and we are left to guess which of his underwent that fate. Let one observation suffice: the opinions of men are not to be guided by decrees of universities or councils. Y. Z.

MR. URBAN,

I Cannot but own myself pleased with your correspondent, who, p. 311, asks one simple question? "What obligations have we to the house of Stuart?" I take it for granted he does not presume to think we have any to that *curst* race, not one of whom appears to have possessed talents to do any good for themselves, or those over whom they were placed by Providence to govern. I do not make use of a vague, unmeaning expletive. *If I spare any that are found guilty, God's curse light on me and my posterity for ever:* these were the words of the detestable James the First in the poisoning business of Overbury, which he afterwards totally disregarded, by not only pardoning the principal agent, Carr, but also gave him of his free gift, the year after his conviction, the sum of 5083 l. continuing his former extravagance to him as if nothing had happened. In the years 1611, 12, he gave him 41,000 l. What credit is due to an historian, who, after these facts, summing up his character, shall dare to assert his intentions were just? which Hume does. There is much reason to believe that his son Charles inherited too great a portion of his father's profaneness. It is to little purpose to descant on the faults of a family where there was none good; no, not one. The ingratitude of the second Charles in his persecution of the Presbyterians, the sect to whom he was principally indebted for his restoration, is too conspicuous to be overlooked. To Cromwell, for whom I am by no means an advocate, this kingdom is under the obligation of many millions, which it is humbly to be hoped, may be long continued to us. This comes to you from one who sincerely loves and honours the constitution of his country both in church and state, and is *no papist, no presbyterian, no republican.*

MR. URBAN,

August 26.

AS I desire the fair discussion of a subject of importance to mankind at large, I know of no method by which



it may be so effectually done as by inviting a correspondence in your Magazine, which is read, I believe, in every part of the world where the English language is known.

Though the all-wise Author of nature hath made the elements in a great measure subservient to our purposes, yet most of the uses to which they may be applied were for many ages unknown: when known, it hath seemed wonderful they were not sooner discovered. Water was not applied to the use of mills for grinding corn before the year of Christ 600, nor windmills used before the year 1200. In later times many new properties and principles have been discovered, and new arts invented. A correspondence, as above proposed, by men of judgement and knowledge, may lead to further discoveries, or to the carrying some of those arts which are already known to higher degrees of perfection. It will at least determine as to the reality of any improvements which may have been pretended to be made on the discoveries of our predecessors. A man may, however, shew invention which may be wild and irregular; but still it may be entitled to regard, and by investigation may be rendered simple and useful.

As the progress of science has been slow, so the systems of many individuals have at first been nothing but hypotheses, conceits, and conjectures. I once thought, that in applying the force of the wind to a windmill, there were some advantages peculiar to the horizontal windmill, particularly its being always ready to catch the wind from every quarter, without requiring the aid of man to shift and turn it, and let it to work; therefore preferable for the purpose I had then in view, *viz.* the raising of water from swampy lands, as it would require little or no attendance. I found, however, from repeated experiments, that though I could use horizontal sails, which were so contrived, that the sails facing the wind would expand, and those going from the wind would contract, yet I could obtain no more of the force of the wind than just the breeze it brought as it passed by, the succeeding sail indeed would be filled by the next breeze in the current of air, but its force is by no means to be compared to the force of a body of air acting upon the sails of a vertical windmill, for in this last instance the whole stream of air is poured on and resisted by the vanes or sails, and the work performed by the machinery equal to the force or pressure

of such body of wind. This, I apprehend, gives a superiority to the vertical windmill above any one of the horizontal kind that ever was or will be contrived. For from the horizontal the motion he obtained cannot be faster than the wind itself; but the velocity obtained by a torrent of air acting on the vertical windmill is many times swifter than the wind.

Thus in sailing on the water the difference is very material whether a vessel be upon a wind or before the wind. I wish to have enquiries and experiments made, how far navigators may assist themselves of the continued pressure of a torrent of air on vessels of light weight, constructed somewhat in the manner of the flying proas used by the natives of the island of Tinian. The epithet given to these vessels is owing to the twisting with which they sail, of which the Spaniards have related very wonderful accounts. A particular description is given of them in Lord Anson's voyage round the world.

These flying proas, which for many years have been the only vessels employed by those Indians, are so singular and extraordinary that the invention of them would do honour to any nation, however dexterous and acute. The construction of this proa is different from the practice of the rest of mankind; for it is customary to make the head of the vessel different from the stern. The proa on the contrary, has her head and stern exactly alike, one side being always intended to be the windward side. To prevent her oversteering, which, from her small breadth, without particular precaution would infallibly happen, there is a frame laid out from her to windward, the end of which is fastened a log in the shape of a small boat, and made hollow. The weight of the frame is intended to balance the proa, and the small boat by its buoyancy (as it is always in the water), to prevent her oversteering. When she alters her tack, that which was the stern of the proa becomes the head.

The double canoe, mentioned in the same account of Lord Anson's voyage, as met with above a thousand leagues off sea from the Ladrões, was undoubtedly an imitation of the flying proa; and of other kinds of vessels bearing a resemblance to them, which are to be met with in various parts of the East-Indies, wherein likewise mentioned, fully prove that the principle may be extended, and the plan diversified. And there is no doubt but the speculations of ingenious

man on the subject would be highly acceptable to the public, as would be the testimonials of men of experience in the construction and navigation of sailing vessels. For it seemeth in theory, that if any such double vessel of light weight be so constructed as to carry sail sufficient to sustain the pressure of a stream of air, equal to what can be sustained by a vessel of four times the weight, such double vessel would sail with four times the velocity of the other.

The advantages of quick dispatch in the conveyance of packets, &c. and the many other public benefits that might be derived from such swift-sailing vessels, are obvious to every one.

An account of the utmost velocity hitherto known of ships sailing on a wind, or before a wind, and likewise the utmost velocity of any balloon in its progress through the air, would be very acceptable to the public, as it would help to ascertain the degrees of swiftness in the motion of the wind.

There is a way or method of applying this force of wind to the purposes of mechanics, which has never been practised that I have known or heard of, except in experiments made by myself, or described in the annexed plate. What other uses it may be put to, besides raising or pumping water and working a ventilator, I pretend not to say; but as the pressure of a great body of air may be thus collected, a great weight may be raised, and probably some purposes may be answered, of which I am not aware. Let us suppose that on land a force be required equal to that of a brisk gale on the main-mast of a man of war, it would, I suppose, by means of the headed lever, pull up a tree with its roots; it would have a great effect in removing stones, and in tearing open rocks.

The copper-plate will give an idea of the manner in which it may be applied to the purpose of raising water, and such other purposes as may be suggested by men of invention.

A, a wooden edifice erected over the stream or pond from whence the water is to be raised.

B, the under frame of the same size.

CC, &c. four posts erected on the under frame.

D, The upper floor or platform.

EEEE, four rails.

FFF, &c. eight diagonal braces.

G, a water-trough.

H, a chute to convey the water from the trough to the place intended.

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IKLM, taper trunks in pairs of different sizes, each pair are made to fit, the inner into the outer, the outer trunks being water-tight are fixed to the trough G, passing through the bottom, and also through the under frame, into the water, the upper edges being fixed even with the trough; at the bottom of each is a valve which admits the water to rise when the inner trunks NN, &c. are lifted by the cross-beam O.

NN, &c. the inner trunks or forcers, of the same shape as the outer trunks, but their dimensions are such as to fill up the cavity of their respective outer trunks. These inner trunks or forcers are also made water-tight, but have no valves at their bottoms. They are filled with some ponderous matter sufficient to sink them to the bottom of the outer trunks when full of water, by which means the water is forced over the brim of the outer trunks into the trough G, and from thence conveyed off by the chute H.

O, the lifting beam, connected with the forcers and the bottom of the mast Q by chains, as represented in the figure, first raising the end with the small trunks, then the larger and heavier.

PP, the gauges or guide-frames, mortised into the upper and under rails of the machine. In each of these guide-frames is an aperture for the lifting beam O to move freely up and down in a perpendicular direction; and in the edges of the said guide-frames there are holes, with iron pins, to regulate the distance of the lifting beam.

Q, the mast; its upper part is round and taper, and the under part in form of an hexagon: on each face or side is a quadrant, or segment of a circle, R, mortised into the foot of the mast, and braced with six braces, TT, &c. which are also mortised into the mast, as represented in the figure. Its curved basis being thus formed, its bearing point, or center of gravity, will vary in every degree of inclination of the mast by the pressure of the wind against the sail.

RR, &c. the six quadrants; one end of each is mortised into the foot of the mast, the other end is elevated and mortised into the braces TT, &c.

SS, two iron rings fastened to the ends of the pole V, which turn loosely round the mast.

TT, &c. six braces mortised into the mast and to the elevated ends of the quadrants. These quadrants and braces support the mast with its sail, &c. and suffer it to incline to the horizon more or less,



Iels, according to the force of the wind.

V, a pole, or staff, which is connected to the mast with two iron rings, which turn loosely round the mast, but are fixed to each end of the pole.

U, the sail of coarse cloth, fastened with small cord to the sail arms.

W W, the sail arms; the lower one fastened to the pole V by an iron ring, which turns loosely round, and thereby yields to any violent storm which may force the mast to incline very much to the horizon.

XX, two horizontal trundles diverging from each other, which are inserted in the pole V.

YY, two covered braces, which are inserted into the pole V, and the trundles XX; by this contrivance the sail with its pole turns with the wind to any point of the compass, and by the action of the wind, and re-action of the weighty forcers, the mast obtains a regular rolling motion, and the number of trunks or forcers at any time in use will be proportional to the force of the wind; that is to say, if it blows a gentle gale, one or two of the forcers will be agitated; if a stiff gale, the mast will incline more to the horizon, and by that means give motion to a greater number of the forcers, whose weight will at length counteract the force of the wind, and in case of a storm that may incline the mast so much to the horizon as almost to lay it flat, the weight of them will, when the violence of the wind has subsided, set the mast right, and restore every part to its proper place. Thus, without any attendance, the mast will vibrate with every brisk, or even moderate wind, and every motion will raise some water, whilst the danger to the machinery from a rising storm is guarded against by the mast bowing down, and the sail yielding to its superior force, till its rage being spent, all is set right without injury to the machine.

It presents a good object to view, especially if placed in or near a piece of water in a park or pleasure ground, as it appears like a vessel sailing, and its motion is pleasing.

A few years ago I presented a model of this machine to the Society for the Encouragement of Arts, Manufactures, and Commerce; and their printed account of it lays, "this invention is quite new, simple, ingenious, and capable of improvement."

Yours, &c. B. MERRIMAN.  
No. 24, *Widgate-st. Bishopsgate Without.*

TO MR. TRAVIS.

**T**O your fifth letter to Mr. Gibbon, he will scarcely reply. Ingenious perhaps, might suggest some arguments against the host of witnesses, and the reasons you have adduced, to prove the authenticity of the 7th verse of the chap. of 1 John; but to his misrepresentation of Gennadius what can be advanced? When the elaborate and elegant work of the historian of the Roman empire was published, the sceptic and infidel rejoiced, hoping that the Christian yoke would, like Dalilah's cords be broken by it; and that Christian superstition (the expression of one of them the writer) could not survive seven years. Yet we see Christianity remains firm and unshaken; and the insinuations and calumnies of the historian, though he cut the throat with a feather, gently descending into oblivion, because truth does not the light, neither will the borrowings of a Voltaire long screen the pompous historian from contempt. Rev. Sir, give me leave to ask, how does the text prove a trinity of unity in essence? Of the essence of the Deity we know nothing. The Scriptures here told us that "God is a spirit;" that "there is one Lord;" and though the Athanasians tell us that *Elohim* is plural, and prove a plurality of persons in the Deity; yet the Saviour of the world, who certainly knew its import better than frail man, has translated it by a singular noun, Mark xiii. 29. Moses also was made *Elohim* to Pharaoh,

Scripture best explains itself, and the text, admitting it to be genuine, will be satisfactorily illustrated by the 20th, 21st, 22d and 23d verses of the 17th chapter of St. John's gospel. Do you suppose, Sir, that the 23d verse of the 16th of John is genuine? or that Christ, immediately before his sufferings, would have given such a direction to his disciples, if he had been the self-existent and eternal God? As I write for information, and believe you to be able and willing to instruct, allow me to request your favouring the Christian world with a scriptural explanation of the preceding and following text. But of that day, &c. Doth not the expression, *no man*, include the human nature of Christ, and doth not the word *Son* imply his divine nature, in which he existed before the world was? The unlearned reader, when he observes the climax from man to the angels, from them to

the Son, and compares will be apparent not one in

These remarks indicated no in this your address, train, bell, doctrines of vision, and physical, possible would enter of their reach

Permit me the pleasure conveyed from you, that I regard, your want,

MR. UR. AS the Mon thought pro with borrowe netism, and as the circulated in your M dured to res sence to su est till acted in re Y

MR. UR. THE C in the mathematic sses, intitle Trigonometi Baron's opi by which where the finite series.

I wish to Urban, from or from some learned corn is, and whe to be found now existing

I wish al you have no tioned in yo a work of learned, vlog. You your Maga not reviewi that it men

the Son, and from him to the Father, and compares this text with several others, will be apt to conclude that the Son is not one in essence with the Father.

These remarks would have been communicated to you, Sir, by letter, and not in this public manner, had I known your address. I am an enquirer after truth, believe in Revelation, and the doctrines of the Gospel, am open to conviction, and have no sentiments, philosophical, political, or religious, that I would entertain, if I were not convinced of their rectitude.

Permit me, Rev. Sir, to thank you for the pleasure and instruction I have received from your book; and to assure you, that I am, with great deference and regard, your most obedient humble servant,

F. R.

MR. URBAN, *Spital-Square, Aug. 22.*

AS the rev. Mr. Michell, in the Monthly Review for last June, has thought proper to charge my late father with *borrowing* his experiments on magnetism, and publishing them as his own; and as the charge has been more widely circulated by your correspondent A. Z. in your Magazine for July; I am induced to request the friends of truth and science to suspend their judgement on the subject till they see what may be advanced in reply.

Yours, &c. W. CANTON.

MR. URBAN, *Aug. 15.*

THE Critical Reviewers, examining, I is the month of February, 1760, a mathematical publication of Baron Maffes, intitled, "The Elements of Plane Trigonometry," observe (contrary to the Baron's opinion) that there is a method by which the *sine* may be computed where the arch is given without the infinite series.

I wish to know by your means, Mr. Urban, from some of those Reviewers, or from some of your numerous and learned correspondents, what this method is, and whether any clear account of it is to be found in any mathematical work now existing.

I wish also to put you in mind, that you have not yet reviewed, or even mentioned in your late Lists of Publications, a work of no small celebrity among the learned, viz. "Travis's Letters to Gibbon." You have, it is true, in one of your Magazines, assigned a reason for not reviewing this publication, namely, that it mentions your Miscellany in ex-

pressions of high approbation. One of your correspondents has copied these expressions, and compared them with Dr. Johnson's on the same subject.

Your modesty, Mr. Urban, commendable as it may be, applies only to the first edition of the Letters to Mr. Gibbon. The second edition, just published, is much superior to the former; and it makes no mention of your Miscellany.

Many of your contributors wish to have your sentiments on this work, which has not feared to encounter (and, as it seems, with success) some of the greatest names of modern times; and which, by its single arm, seems to have restored the battle, once considered as lost, not only in England, but in Europe in general.

For thus I interpret the testimony of the amiable and learned M. Zoellner, of Berlin, in page 59 of the Appendix to the work just mentioned. "Post Wetstenium, enim, in Germania tot critici, præcipue Semlerus, Michaelis, et Mosquæ Matthei (qui decem omnino codices primum examinauit) aliique γυνωστικὰ λέξιον 1. Joann. v. 7,—"ut jam statione decessisse videantur dicuntur illos propugnatores." S. P.

MR. URBAN, *Aug. 5.*

AS an enquirer after biography, will you allow me to ask your correspondents for some memoirs of Lord Kaimes, and to ask Philo (see vol. LIII. p. 215), to communicate some of the productions of Yankee Doodle's pen? With regard to your query, "Could Sir J. P. be admitted a fellow of the London college?" I have always understood that physicians graduating at Leyden were equally admitted fellows with those from Oxford or Cambridge; and I cannot help here observing the narrow principles of the college in persisting to except the university of Edinburgh, at this time universally allowed to be the first medical school in Great-Britain, if not in Europe, and where even some of their present fellows (as Sir Adam Ferguson observed in the House of Commons) have completed their studies. W. N.

MR. URBAN, *Montrose, Aug. 20.*

A Friend of mine, who devotes part of his time to antiquarian researches,

\* A large space has been occupied by this controversy, as the author's first two letters were originally printed in our Mag. EDIT.

† On what authority? That the college may admit a fellow, not graduated at Oxford



having mentioned to me some things relative to an old watch, supposed to belong to K. Robert Bruce, I begged him to put them in writing, that they might be communicated to the public in your Magazine. I send you that part of his letter inclosed, and hope it will be agreeable.

Yours, &c.

T. C.

YOU will remember that I formerly mentioned something to you in reference to the observations made by the Hon. Daines Barrington on the earliest introduction of clocks, published in the Annual Register for 1779, under the article Antiquities, p. 135. According to your desire, I will communicate what circumstances come within my personal knowledge, about a watch that corresponds very much to one described by him as once the property of K. Robert Bruce. I must be indulged, although in some particulars I cannot speak with absolute certainty, as so much time hath elapsed since the transactions I am going to relate.

Being early fond of any thing ancient or uncommon, I used to purchase pieces of old coin from a goldsmith who wrought privately in Glasgow, and sometimes went about as a hawker. Having often asked him, from the curiosity of a boy, if he had ever been at the castle of Clachmannan, or heard of any antiquities being found there; he once told me, that he had purchased from Mrs. Bruce, who is the only survivor of that ancient family in the direct line, an old watch, which was found in the castle, and had an inscription-bearing that it belonged to K. Robert Bruce. I immediately asked a sight of it; but he told me it was not at hand. He fixed a time for shewing me this invaluable curiosity; but even then it could not be seen. My avidity produced many anxious calls, although by that time I began to suspect he meant to play upon me, especially as I did not think it altogether credible that Mrs. Bruce would sell such a relique of her family if she had ever had it in her possession. At length I was favoured with a sight of it. The watch, as far as I can recollect, almost entirely answered to the one described. It had a ground of blue enamel. It had a horn above the dial-plate instead of a glass. The inscription was on the plate. But whether it was Robertus B. or Robertus Bruce, or Cambridge, appears from a late example in Dr. Watson. EDIT.

I cannot remember. The watch is very small and neat, and ran only the best of my knowledge, little more than twelve hours, at least not a complete day. The Hon. Mr. Barrington does not mention any thing about the circumstance. It is about twelve years since I saw it. Whether there be a castle in Fife, properly called *Black Castle*, I know not; but the castle of Clachmannan hath always been the residence of the eldest branch of the family, and although the town in which it stands now gives name to a small county, yet in former times, and still in common language, that whole district receives the name of Fife, as distinguishing it from the country on the other side the friths of Forth and Tay. The first thing that occurred to me about the watch itself, in regard to the inscription. Observing that all the coins of K. Robert's age bore Saxon characters, I could not believe the inscription to be genuine, because the characters were not properly Saxon, but a kind of rugged Roman, or rather Latin characters, like those commonly engraved, but evidently done very coarsely to favour the imposition. He valued it at 1l. 10s. but I would have nothing to do with it. The first time I had an opportunity of seeing Mrs. Bruce of Clachmannan after this, I asked her if the watch had ever been found? She told me, that she never so much as heard of any such thing. This confirmed the justness of my suspicion.

I paid no further regard to this till about seven years ago, when I received a letter from a friend, informing me, that a brother of his in London, who had a taste for antiquity, had desired him, if possible, to procure some intelligence from Glasgow about a watch, said to be K. Rob. Bruce's, which had thence found its way to London, and was there making a great noise among Antiquaries. I then applied to my former goldsmith, who was then in a more respectable way, and mentioned the old story. He immediately fell a-laughing, and told me, that he did it merely for a piece of diversion, and thought the story would take with me, as I had often been asking about the place. He said that it was an old watch brought from America; that, to get some sport with my credulity, he had engraved the inscription upon it in a rough, unquoted-like form; that he had afterwards sold it for two guineas; had learned that it was next sold for five; and had never heard more of it.

Howe

However early the invention of clocks might be, I am greatly mistaken if any authentic documents can be produced of the art of making pocket-watches being discovered so early as the beginning of the 14th century. Lord Kaimes, somewhere in his "Sketches of Man," asserts, that the first watch was made in Germany, so far as I can remember, near the close of the 15th. If any watch had been made as early as R. Bruce's time, it is most likely the inscription would have been in Saxon characters, as not only the money both of Scotland and England, but of Germany, in that age, bears a character either Saxon, or greatly resembling it.

If Mr. Urban thinks these observations worthy of a place in his valuable *Magazine*, they may in that channel be communicated to the public, and submitted to the attention of those who may have an opportunity of examining the affair in question with greater accuracy. Whatever ardour one feels for any thing that bears the genuine marks of antiquity, it is certainly a debt he owes to those who have the same taste, to contribute any thing in his power that may prevent impositions, to which Antiquaries are abundantly subject, through the low humour or avarice of others; or that may tend to confirm a fact by proper comparison and minute investigation of circumstances. Besides, this is of greater moment than settling the genuineness of a coin, or many other things of the same nature; because it involves in it the date of a very important discovery. It doth not merely refer to the history of an individual, or even of one nation; but to the history of Man. It respects the progress of the arts; and an anachronism here is of considerable importance, because, being established upon a supposed fact, it becomes a precedent for writers in future ages. I am, dear Sir,

Yours, &c. JOHN JAMIESON.

Forfar, Aug. 20.

MR. URBAN,

THE late Dr. Salter, in his preface to his edition of Dr. Whichcote's *Aphorisms*, takes notice of a collection of devotions said to have been published with Dr. Whichcote's name to it, in 1697, but which Dr. Salter says he had never seen. I have now before me a copy of a book, the title of which runs thus: "A Compendium of Devotion, containing a Treatise of Prayer and Thanksgiving, with Morning and Evening Prayers for every Day in the Week,

&c. Also a Sermon of drawing nigh to God, by the late Rev. Benj. Whichcote, D.D." 12mo. Lond. 1697.—This seems to be the book to which Dr. Salter refers. But, from the punctuation of the title, it appears that the *sermon* only was Dr. Whichcote's, and the *compendium* was by an anonymous hand. The book is in the library of Stion College, but the title in Reading's Catalogue is not accurate.

The sermon is on Psal. lxxiii. 28, and is said to be published "as it was writ after him at church." It is not in his five volumes of sermons, nor does Lettome refer to it.

By the way, I should be glad to be informed by you, or any of your correspondents, whether there is any work that gives an account of the authors of anonymous and pseudonymous books in English.

I beg leave, through the channel of your useful publication, to suggest a hint to the authors and publishers of works accompanied with plates, viz. at the end of the work to give a correct list of the plates, and the pages to which they should be prefixed. For want of this, it is impossible to know when a copy of a book is perfect.

T. S.

MR. URBAN,

May 26.

IN answer to a Quere in p. 244. "who 'is the present Lord Aylmer?" I take the liberty of sending you the following particulars. When the late Lord Aylmer went with his lady into Ireland, he left a son at nurse (I believe somewhere about Southampton, but am not certain); the nurse took care of this son for some time; but, receiving no remittances, she at last went to Lady Wh—, the grandmother, and delivered the boy to her ladyship, who has taken care of him ever since; and I fancy he is now with his grandmother. He is the present Lord Aylmer; but it is not improbable he may have brothers or sisters.

FRIAR BACON.

MR. URBAN,

Leicester, Aug. 28.

YOUR correspondent, p. 512, seems to be of an opinion, not very uncommon with writers of his complexion; that every thing inexplicable to themselves is impenetrable by the acuteness of the rest of mankind. Every person who considers the appearance of Mr. Wray's inscription, or the reason of the thing, will be convinced that an English one is concealed under the Greek inscription,



scription, which, though he or I may be unable to discover, may probably be decyphered by some more happy genius. I have myself made out many syllables, and even whole words; and those who consider the high encomiums with which Professor Ward received the deception, will not readily incline to suppose it only a modern Greek inscription, which any one who understands the language might fabricate without the abilities or antiquarian skill of Mr. Wray. *Quemund-que tandem habeat finem disputatio hæc nostra*; your correspondent should have been more cautious than to have asserted that nobody but the Shrewsbury letter-writer has formed this opinion of the inscription in dispute: I can assure him, that myself, and many others, at this distance from, and without any communication with, that place, had conceived the same ideas long before they saw any of the numerous applications for an explanation which appeared since the first insertion of the inscription in your valuable miscellany. The matter in debate is undoubtedly of little importance, yet I believe it would oblige many of your readers if some one would attempt to unravel this mystery.

I beg leave to inform W. and D. p. 500, if ignorant of it, that J. Davis, of Kidwelly, translated the travels of Olearius and Mandeflo, an admirable work, frequently quoted as such by the most eminent writers, as Boyle, Buffon, Pennant, &c.; and to which the amiable Mr. Hanway has been much obliged to.

The accounts hitherto published of the private life of the great Dr. Bentley are so shamefully defective, that it will become you to request your correspondents' assistance to contribute such information on the subject as enquiry and tradition can supply: his article in the

† It may not, perhaps, be universally known, that many of our modern wits are indebted for their happiest effusions to this author, to whom however they have ungenerously concealed their obligation. Thus Moliere has borrowed from the second book an anecdote upon which he has erected the superstructure of the *Medecin malgré lui*, adapted to the English stage by Fielding, under the name of *The Mock Doctor*. The story of Valentinus and Basilus in the *Spectator* is taken from the fifth book, p. 189, English translation; and a passage of this writer, book, vi. p. 250, has suggested to Mr. Spence a beautiful story, in *The Tales of the Genii*, of Sadak's voyage in search of the fountain of oblivion. Many other instances might be adduced; but these will suffice at present.

Biographia is by no means equal to most others in that celebrated collection.

Having mentioned this work, permit me to subjoin a few names, of which the omission appeared improper, on an hasty inspection of the two first volumes.

\* Joseph Ames, the typographical antiquary.

Anne Askew, the martyr. Dr. Johnson has preserved a dictum of this lady.

Nathaniel Bacon, so often cited and praised by Hurd in his *Dialogues*, but termed by Barrington a partial and systematic writer.

\* Ballard, George, the biographer.

Beak, bishop of Durham, the correspondent of Ralio.

Bedwell, editor of the *Tournament of Tottenham*, preserved in Percy; he is spoken of by Granger, Walfsh, &c. as cited in a former *Mag*.

\* Anne Boleyn,

Bradshaw, the president; of whom there is an anecdote, vol. I. p. 189.

\* Breval, a writer of travels and plays, mentioned in the *Dunciad*.

Broome, the translator of Horace; spoken of by Granger; and praised by Cowley, in his *Essay on Obscurity* &c.

\* Broome, the assistant of Pope in the translation of the *Odyssey*.

\* Tom Brown, who is commended by Dr. Johnson, in his *Life of Dryden*.

\* Sir William Blackstone:—and undoubtedly many more, deserving this honour, which have not occurred, to which I make no doubt but the ingenious editor will hereafter pay proper attention. But it cannot be expected that, in the variety of his literary labours, he can consider every inferior competitor for fame who is not forced into notice by the lustre of his talents. It may be said of these and other lives, that they are of too little importance to be comprised in the *Biographia*: I answer, that this cannot at least be said of *all* of them; and of the rest, none are so unworthy a place in that repository of British glory as many who have received this honourable testimony.

If there be any thing of controversial peevishness in the former part of this long letter, it will, I hope, be pardoned by those who consider that the influence of petulance is contagious, and that vanity and self-conceit are at all times calculated to excite indignation and aspe-

\* Of all marked \* the lives have been given in the *Biog. Dict.* 8vo. EDIT.

† See more of Broome in Langbaine, and Walton's *Angler*, ed. Hawkins, p. xxxvii.

ANY.

My antagonist may perhaps think what I have here mentioned worthy a reply: I assure you, however, that in future your pages, which are intended for better purposes, shall never be stained by any efforts of mine in this branch of writing.

W. B.

MR. URDAN,

A LETTER of mine, which you favoured with a place in your Magazine for April last, pp. 278—280, has been accompanied by your editor and a friend of his, and followed by an episcopal clergyman, pp. 437—440, with such strictures as lay me under a necessity of again trespassing on you with the following reply.

Your editor begins with pointing out an error occasioned by my quoting from memory, p. 105 of your February Magazine. The difference between 'a great event,' and 'an event which must be productive of important consequences,' is certainly material: but in committing an inaccuracy which weakens my argument, I can have no fear lest your readers should accuse me of acting disingenuously. The festival which constitutes in our villages the King of a Whitsun-ale, or Queen of the May, is certainly to them 'a great event,' but not 'an event fraught with important consequences,' if, resuming the pade and milk-pail as soon as the holiday is over, they return to their original occupations; the only important consequence such distinction can produce is, the puffing them up with vanity, and making them idle and dissolute. I own I have my fears lest the high honours conferred on Dr. Seabury should have an effect similar to the fine cloths which, Horace says, Eutrapelus distributed among those to whom he owed a grudge, by causing him to assume undue state, and forget the duties of a plebeian missionary: as to any other consequence, it would be almost equally ridiculous to suppose the King and Queen I have just mentioned strong enough to shake the foundations of the British throne, as that a prelate consecrated by Scotch nonjurors should alter the religion countenanced by The Thirteen United States, or meet with any sanction from a majority of those Americans of whom Junius twelve years ago observed, that, 'split as they were into a thousand sects, an abhorrence of the supercilious hypocrisy of a bishop was the one point in which they all agreed.' Forced as I am again to quote from me-

memory, having no Junius to consult, I strive, after the reproof I have met with, to be as correct as possible; and if such inaccuracy produce expressions less courteous than I could have wished to quote, it is my calamity, and not my fault.

The observation of my commentator, 'that bishops may consecrate bishops,' is not admissible without some qualification; they are bound, both by law and religion, to 'lay hands suddenly on no man.' Mayors of corporations return members to parliament, when duly chosen by the electors; companions of the different orders of knighthood invest others with the same honours, but not whomsoever they please\*. In the 23d article of the church of England it is required 'that every minister (and much more every man who assumes the title 'of bishop), be lawfully called and sent 'by those who have public authority.' Calling in both this clause and the law of 1748 to my support, I stand clearly justified in speaking of the consecration in question as not only unauthorized, but forbidden both by canon and statute law, and therefore totally void †. If the stranger who merely claims right of common on an extensive waste, be less obnoxious to its material owner than he who assumes the title of Lord Paramount; the English Presbyterians I spoke of, who rest content with the modest (misprinted modern) appellation of Dissenting Ministers, can by no means give the same just cause of umbrage to the established religion of their country, as they who in Scotland assert the divine right of episcopacy (at the same time calling themselves bishops) must do to the kirk there: nor are the two notes of my censurer, in regard to its not being the nature of their profession to take upon them any higher rank, any reply to what I have asserted, but rather an assent.

Where men's only title arises from ancient usage, they are generally tenacious of the minutest forms, and have hardly ever been known to deviate from

\* Mayors, knights, &c. have their honour, power, &c. under the king. The king is the head of the Established Church only. Former Annotations.

† *viz.* of the church of England. This article is no more bounden on the ministers (or bishops) of Scotland, than they are on those of Quebec and Connecticut. *Ibid.*

‡ The appointment (or election) of a presbyter is, in like manner, void in an English presbyterian meeting. A bishop is equally essential to a Scotch Episcopalian Church. *Ibid.*



their predecessors, or abate their claims in any one single instance, unless where they mean wholly to abandon them. I went on this general presumption in concluding that a nominal Archbishop of St. Andrew's still existed; but am glad to find myself in the wrong: such symptom of a return to sound reason gives me the greater pleasure, because I trust it will be the same in this case as in that of the Pretender to the British throne, on whose sinking from the title of Prince Charles to that of Duke \* of Albany, I immediately ventured to augur that we should hear little more of him or his pretensions.

Protestants of various countries, who by no means accord in many of their religious tenets, unite in praising John Knox for having been a man of undaunted courage, and superior to every selfish consideration. It is generally allowed that he deserved the fame which has been showered down on his memory, for having stood foremost in that illustrious band who shrunk not from the grievousness of so unequal a conflict, but fought to their latest gasp against the Romish Antichrist; let us remember too that he fought and triumphed. Why then am I to be singled out 'as striking 'at all episcopacy,' merely from having paid a very small and inadequate tribute to the ashes of that great man, to whom the established religion of his country is so much indebted? The rev. Mr. Granger, vicar of Shiplake, who wrote the Biographical History of England, has never, that I know, been reflected upon for having said, that 'the intrepid 'zeal and popular eloquence of Knox 'qualified him for the great work of 'reformation in Scotland, which perhaps no man of that age was equal to 'but himself.' It is very notorious, that the episcopal hierarchy which Knox opposed was tainted with the worst excesses of Popery, as may be proved, among other instances too numerous to recite, from its dragging the venerable Witham to the stake.

Having insensibly extended this to a length beyond what I expected, by going through, in the order they occurred, the notes which accompanied my former letter; I must postpone the consideration of what the Episcopal Clergyman has alleged against me to a farther opportunity.

Yours, &c.

J. L.

\* The grandson of James II. (properly speaking) is now the *sei-dansi* Count of Albany. EDIT.

## TO THE PUBLIC.

### FROM THE FRENCH.

THE ingenious and learned researches of many literati in this age, on the affinity and origin of the languages of nations far remote, and the elucidations of the ancient history of mankind, which several respectable historians have deduced from those researches, give a new charm, a more decisive, and a more philosophical direction to a study which hitherto seemed dry, disagreeable, and even barren and frivolous, to some superficial minds. In perusing the works of one Count de Gebelin, some intelligent sentiments delivered by the author on that subject much surprise us: and we cannot but regret that this laborious writer has not reduced all the languages of the world to his method. After the analysis and the happy comparison of such as he had been able to collect, the knowledge of those, which the interior parts of Asia might have supplied him, would without doubt have led him to some discoveries still much more interesting.

The empire of Russia, which extends over a great part of Asia, a country unknown to the learned till the time of Peter the Great, certainly contains more nations and people, languages and dialects, than any other kingdom in the world. The narrow space of Caucasus inhabited by people few in number, and contiguous to each other, was more than twenty-two dialects of eight or nine different languages. Siberia, which is much larger, affords a still greater number; and the peninsula of Kamtchatka alone, whose population at the time of its discovery by the Russians seemed only to have commenced, contained nine various dialects of three heterogeneous languages. Most of the languages are much more strongly marked, and have much less resemblance to each other, and all those of Europe than the European languages have retained of the ancient Celtic. What a spacious field of discoveries, and what extensive lessons for history, must a judicious man find in a collection of this great variety of languages of people whose origin and migrations are, for the most part, utterly unknown to us, and whose different tribes are often separated from each other by immense distances, and sometimes in so small a number, that the language is in danger of being extinguished.

guished with the people.

Most, however, of these languages have hitherto remained a hidden treasure for the learned: they have not even attempted to unite, on an uniform plan, any considerable number of words in languages already known. The endeavours of some to translate the Lord's Prayer, or some other series of phrases, into different languages, are very imperfect and insufficient, and have only rendered at most a hundred languages and dialects, that is to say, nearly a third part of those which exist. Many scholars and historiographers have compared a small number of ancient or modern languages issuing from one common origin. Besides the resource of dictionaries, there are also some separate and detached vocabularies, generally scanty, and seldom corresponding with each other, in modern voyagers. But no one has hitherto collected the languages which the dispersion and divisions of mankind, and the influence of revolutions, and of moral, physical, and political causes, during a long series of ages and generations, have produced in the habitable regions of so many climates.

This vast enterprise, which must at length conduce to solve the problem of the existence of a primitive language, has been reserved to the present age. CATHERINE II. has deigned to develop this unexplored region of Literature. To serve as a basis for an universal and comparative glossary of all languages, *her Imperial Majesty* has herself made a selection of the words most essential, and most generally used among the least cultivated people. Her empire alone might furnish for this glossary of all the languages adopted on the globe, and, above all, a considerable number of these still unknown to the learned.

In this selection the preference is given to substantives and adjectives that are absolutely necessary and common to the most barbarous languages, or which serve to trace the progress of agriculture, or of some arts and elementary knowledge of one people to another. To render this glossary more complete and instructive, the pronouns, adverbs, and some verbs, with the numerical words, whose great use for the comparison of languages is well known, have been admitted.

Besides this excellent model, all the languages and dialects of the vast empire of Russia have been collected, together with a number still more consider-

able of foreign languages; so that this collection still exceeds, though it has only continued during a year, all attempts that have hitherto been made in this kind, and is still continually augmented by materials of every species.

*Her Imperial Majesty* intends that this collection shall be printed for the public use. It will be arranged in such a manner, that each word shall have its translations annexed in all the languages that they can possibly be obtained. By this method, and by a classification of those translations, according to their meaning, the affinity of languages will become more apparent, and their comparison more easy. The true pronunciation of words will be expressed with the most scrupulous exactness by an uniform and settled orthography. A general table of languages, both as to their meaning and their countries, will serve as an introduction to this work, of which the learned, especially those who are interested in the undertaking, will be sensible of its importance and difficulty, and will therefore know how to appreciate its merit.

*Her Imperial Majesty* having been pleased to nominate me to the superintendence of the typographical part of this work, all now hitherto unattempted, of this I cannot too soon apprise the public, whose impatience will equal my ardour to fulfil the distinguished commands of my sovereign.

P. S. PALLAS.

St. Petersburg, May 22, 1785.

MR. URBAN,

IN your Mag. for 1775, p. 61, an ingenious anonymous correspondent described a Roman pig of lead in Hints Common<sup>s</sup>, in the manor of Ralph Floyer, esq. in the county of Stafford, in 1771, with this inscription, IMP. VESP. VII. T. IMP. V. Cos. or IMPERATORE VESPASIANO septimum TITO Imperatore quintum Consul: which answers to the year 75 or 76, with the word DECEA on one side, and, at a distance the letter G. This your correspondent conjectures to have been "a C, made by the superintendent of the mine, or furnace, to shew, either "that the pig had paid duty, or was of "due weight, or of proper purity." But a much more probable opinion having been since suggested by Mr. Penant (in his curious "Tour in Wales, 1773," vol. I. p. 50), give me leave to mention, that "DECEA had once be-

\* See also vol. XLII. 538. LIII. 936.

"twice



"between it and the *a* the letter *N* ;  
 "which will render it DECEANG, or  
 "de Ceangi, the place which produced  
 "the ore ; but by some accident that  
 "letter was defaced, and the *G* left  
 "seemingly unconnected." And "this  
 "explanation," Mr. P. adds, "will  
 "fling light on certain pieces of lead,  
 "similar to the above, found in the  
 "time of Camden near Halton in Che-  
 "shire, inscribed IMP. DOMIT. Aug.  
 "C. DE CEANG; not (as hath been  
 "supposed) to commemorate a victory  
 "over the Cangi, but that the ore  
 "which produced this lead was dug  
 "and smelted either in that part of  
 "Flintshire anciently called *Tegangle*,  
 "or the summer's residence of the Can-  
 "gi, or Ceangi; or from the residence  
 "of the same order of people either in  
 "Derbyshire or some neighbouring  
 "county. This gives reason to suspect  
 "that these Ceangi, during that long  
 "vacant time, might sometimes engage  
 "in mineral concerns ; and then the  
 "ore, when smelted, might receive the  
 "mark of the people from whom it was  
 "received. The pig of lead above  
 "mentioned, in the cabinet of Mr.  
 "Greene, apothecary, in Lichfield,"  
 "[a very intelligent correspondent, I  
 "think, of yours] "certainly came from  
 "the Cangi of Derbyshire," and "his  
 "collection (adds Mr. P.), merits the  
 "attention of the inquisitive traveller ;  
 "who may be assured of the most libe-  
 "ral reception from the worthy owner."

Yours, CRITO.

MR. URBAN,

TO the arguments and testimonies  
 I added with so much force and  
 accuracy by the learned Dr. Burton in  
 vindication of King Charles's right to  
 the publication that went under his  
 name, intitled, *Icon Basilike*, little can  
 be added to throw fresh light on the  
 subject; and nothing is, in reality,  
 needed to settle the controversy.

I was, however, struck with a testi-  
 mony that I believe hath not been no-  
 ticed by any of the advocates of the un-  
 fortunate monarch; and, as it is the  
 testimony of an enemy, it may be pre-  
 sumed to be free from the charge of  
 partiality.

Mr. Samuel Young was a non-con-  
 formist minister of considerable learn-  
 ing; but whose impetuous passions often  
 hurried him into a wild and extravagant  
 line of conduct; and he appeared to be  
 bore only for contention. Whatever  
 controversy was agitated, he was sure

to be a party; especially if the contro-  
 versy turned on politics or theology:  
 and he would rush into the amphithe-  
 atre, though never invited, and always  
 unwelcome. He was equally the ene-  
 my of the Arminians and the Antino-  
 mians; and attacked Dr. Crisp and Mr.  
 Baxter with the same untameable fury.

Dr. Calamy hath only once mention-  
 ed his name, and that in a way not  
 much to his credit. He classes him only  
 in the list of Mr. Baxter's implacable  
 enemies, but doth not deign to allow  
 him the honour of non-conformity.

However, if it were an honour to be  
 a non-conformist, Young was undoubt-  
 edly entitled to it: and, by his own  
 account, he enjoyed its last and most  
 distinguishing tribute—*imprisonment*.

After the Revolution, he settled at  
 South-Molton in Devonshire; but per-  
 petual disputes with the clergyman of  
 the place, who was a furious zealot of  
 another creed, and equally mad with  
 politics of another sort, forced him to  
 resign his charge; and, having preach-  
 ed a sermon on the 30th of January in  
 honour of Oliver Cromwell, he went to  
 London. There a fresh scene of debate  
 was opened; and our *Ishmael* again  
 drew his sword, to deal destruction a-  
 round him. Dr. Daniel Williams was  
 accused of *incontinency*, because some  
 years before he had suffered a woman  
 (I forget her age) to chafe his side  
 when he lay ill of a disorder in that  
 part. A committee of ministers was  
 deputed to enquire into particulars, and  
 make report. After long debates, ex-  
 aminations, and cross-examinations, the  
 Doctor was only brought in guilty of  
 having his side chafed by a woman of  
 Dublin. Young pretended to take the  
 Doctor's part against his accusers; but  
 yet he is puzzled to account for the  
 Doctor's *manhood*—all rhings con-  
 sidered.

But as Young and this debate are  
 both deservedly forgotten, I should not  
 have thought it of any moment to have  
 wasted a word on either, if I had not  
 accidentally, in glancing at one of his  
 publications, observed a few passages  
 that respect a controversy, which wiser  
 heads have not thought it beneath them  
 to pay attention to. I will transcribe  
 them *verbatim* from a publication, en-  
 titled, *A Censure of three scandalous*  
*Pamphlets; 1. A Defence of Dr. Crisp*  
*2. Reflections on the Authors of the*  
*late Congregational Declaration. 3. A*  
*Sermon on Jan. 30, by Canon Gilbert*  
*of*

of Plymouth. Printed for A. Baldwin, Warwick-Lane, 1699.

P. 51. "That King Charles was the author of HIS IMAGE is stoutly asserted by our *Prefacer*\*, as stoutly denied by men of all parties; but never was by me: for

"1. Colonel Crook told ME that he saw the copy of it under the King's own hand, and he never doubted him the author. 'Now though I confess this proves him not the author, yet it is a great help, and confutes some who question whether ever the King saw it. The testimony of an adversary goes far. He was one of the greatest enemies the King had; and one of the best friends his highness the Protector had.

"2. What will the deniers get by this, who cannot deny the conference between the King and Mr. Hinderfon (*Henderson*), and other epistles of his, which prove he was a good scholar, and so far a wise man? What if his brother Julian and his brother Trajan were both great learned men; doth that excuse their tyrannies and other villainies? No, though their good morals be added to all, as not given to *women or wine*, &c. their learning unsanctified (not enthusiastically managed), was but as Judas and the Jews, lanthorns and torches, by which Christ was betrayed.

"3. Doth any one that knows Bp. Gauden's style think this like it? And for what a late writer says (Mr. T[oland]), of the Earl of Anglesey leaving it under his hand in a book, that 'he knew it was not the King's,' &c. and that also Mr. Millington testifies—

"(1.) Is it likely K. Charles II. and James, the then Duke of York, should so confess to him? What! and none but him? (2.) Ought not the Earl, if so, to have declared this when alive, *vis à voce*, for the satisfaction of his countrymen, and not leave a note in so obscure a place? (3.) I must have greater testimony than Mr. Millington to prove it was the Earl's own hand, and not counterfeit. We know who can imitate. If, as Mr. Millington told me and others, that *Paul a*

KNAVE of *Jesus Christ* is no true story, but it was found that *knave* was with great artifice put in, and the word there before blotted out, might not a lesser trick be here made? (Lastly,) If Bp. Gauden did say he was the author, and say true, he was the greatest villain on the face of the earth. To tell the world the King said to God and man what he never said, his name deserves to be a curse on the earth for abusing all mankind."

I leave your readers to make their own remarks on these passages. A. M.

MR. URBAN,

Sept. 4.

THE two following epitaphs, transcribed from monuments opposite each other, near the west door of St. Mary's church at Bury, may possibly be acceptable to many of your readers.

Yours, A Suffolk Traveller.

1. "Near this place lie the remains of Sarah Warren, daughter of Richard Webb, of the Inner Temple, London, Esq. by Ann his wife. She was first married to Peter Chester, of Heydon, in Essex, D. D. by whom she had three sons; afterwards to Martin Warren, of this town, M. D. by whom she had no issue. She died the 21st of Oct. 1751, aged 61. This monument, out of a true and pious regard to her memory, was erected by her son, Robert Chester, of the Inner Temple, London, Esq."

2. "Near this place lies interred John Kerrich, M. D. who was born in Norfolk, educated at Cains College, Cambridge, and from thence removed in the year 1755 to this town, where he continued practising physic to the day of his death; a person who to the skill and learning of an able physician, added the strictest integrity and disinterestedness. In every relation of life, as a son, a brother, a husband, a father, and a friend, he had no superior. These were some of the branches from that stock of universal goodness and benevolence of heart, which were in truth so prevalent in his nature, that he was never at ease himself whilst his patient was in pain or danger: nor found any diminution of his fellow-feeling in the misery of others from a long acquaintance, by his practice, with sickness and suffering. The profession of physic was, in his hands, a general fund of charity for the indigent; for he chose to make it subservient to the acquisition of treasures in heaven rather than upon earth.

"This very good man died on the

\* Our *Prefacer* was Young's own brother, who practised physic at Plymouth, and who writ a preface to Canon Gilbert's sermon, full of "Jacobite cant," as our author says. And, moreover, he says many other things of his brother without any fear of having the old proverb about an *ill bird* applied to him.



9th day of October, 1762, aged 70 years, and carried with him to his grave the tears of his family, the regret of his friends, and the blessings of the poor. By his afflicted widow this marble is erected, in remembrance of her irreparable loss."

MR. URBAN,

Sept. 9.

**A**LLOW me to point out an error in the appropriation of the elegant epigram in p. 559. The English, which you have printed, was the original, and the production of Mr. Tyrwhitt; the Greek was a translation by Sir W. Jones.

The article in p. 623 is an instance of the difficulties that obstruct the most diligent investigation of private biography. The *Memoirs of Mr. Hall* are evidently compiled by an intimate friend; yet he is there said to have been "a single man." On the contrary, he was married to Miss Carlan, the daughter of a surgeon at Lambeth, who used to attend at the palace. They had four or five children \*. The pamphlet mentioned in p. 626, col. 2, by "Theophaues Cantabrigienfis," was *not* by Dr. Chapman, but by Bp. Squire, for whom it is claimed by Dr. Dodd in a list of his patron's works.

I observe in the Bury Post of Sept. 7, that a small monumental record is proposed to be placed by subscription over *Mary Hasleton* (not *Singleton*, as your publication and others have given it), the young person who was killed by lightning. The verses in p. 666 will be copied on the tomb.

The justly celebrated Markland (see p. 290), had four sisters: 1. Mrs. Foley, wife of Robert Foley, esq. father to Sir Robert; 2. Mrs. Dwyer, and, 3. Mrs. Howe, both widows; 4. Catharine, still living at Liverpool unmarried; to whom Mr. Bowyer bequeathed 500l.

In vol. XLIV. p. 171, you have a story of Sir W. Kyte's setting fire to his house, and burning himself. In what year did this event happen?

I could wish to see in your *Miscellany* some account of the ancient and ex-

\* This paragraph is a proof of its own fallibility, not of the article it has arraigned. Mr. Hill of Harbledown was certainly unmarried, as related. The agreeable lady (abovementioned) still living, and again a relict, was first married to Charles Holt, D.D. one of Archbishop Secker's domestic chaplains; and, by his patronage, dean of Bocking, and rector of Althallows, Bread-street. He left several children. EDIT.

tensive mansion at Bromley in Middlesex, some time occupied by Mr. Sharpe, and now by Mr. Bland, as an academy for young gentlemen.

M. Y.

MR. URBAN, *Munich, July 15.*

**A**MONG the many readers of your extensively-spread *Miscellany*, the following query may possibly obtain a solution.

Anne, sister of the Emperor Venceslaus, and wife of Richard III. is buried in Westminster Abbey. In Rymers *Foedera*, ad an. 1395. *De imaginibus et apparatu pro tumba nuper Regine Richardon.* "Et une table du dit metal endorée, sur laquelle table seront faictes aves que une frette de fleur de lys, lions, eagles, leoparides," &c.

A friend of mine at Prague, who is writing the *Life of Venceslaus*, wishes to know if this table still exists, and what the eagles are. Are they *two or more single eagles* supporting the armor, or are they *double-headed eagles*, such as the Imperial eagle now is? Is there any drawing of this or these eagles anywhere? You will oblige me, Mr. Urban, by answering, or getting me answered, these questions.

W. C.

\*\*\* A SUBSCRIBER is hereby informed, that the curious antiquities described in W. F. in p. 418, were all discovered in Yorkshire. Where Swarton is (see p. 10) we wish to know. This is mentioned, particularly wishing "to be civil."

*For the following curious Enquiry into the Effects of SPIRITUOS LIQUORS upon the Human Body, and their Influence upon the Happiness of Society, our Readers are indebted to BENJAMIN RUSH, M.D. Professor of Chemistry in the University of Philadelphia.*

**B**Y spirits I mean all those liquors which are obtained by distillation from the fermented juices or substances of any kind. These liquors were formerly used only in medicine: they now constitute a principal part of the diet of many countries.

Since the introduction of spirituous liquors into such general use, physicians have remarked that a number of new diseases have appeared among us, and have described many new symptoms as common to old diseases. Spirits, in their first operation, are stimulating upon the system. They quicken the circulation of the blood, and produce *found heat* in the body. Soon afterwards they

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become what is called sedative; that is, they diminish the action of the vital powers, and thereby produce languor and weakness.

The effects of spirituous liquors upon the human body in producing diseases are sometimes gradual. A strong constitution, especially if it be assisted with constant and hard labour, will counteract the destructive effects of spirits for many years, but in general they produce the following diseases:

1. A sickness at the stomach, and vomiting in the morning. This disorder is generally accompanied with a want of appetite for breakfast. It is known by tremors in the hands, inasmuch that persons who labour under it are hardly able to lift a tea-cup to their heads till they have taken a dose of some cordial liquor. In this disorder, a peculiar paleness, with small red streaks, appear in the cheeks. The flesh of the face at the same time has a peculiar fulness and flabbiness, which are very different from sound and healthy fat.

2. An universal dropsy. This disorder begins first in the lower limbs, and gradually extends itself throughout the whole body. I have been told that the merchants in Charlestown, in South Carolina, never trust the planters when spirits have produced the first symptom of this second disorder upon them. It is very natural to suppose, that industry and virtue have become extinct in that man whose legs and feet are swelled from the use of spirituous liquors.

3. Obstruction of the liver. This disorder produces other diseases, such as an inflammation, which sometimes proves suddenly fatal; the jaundice; and a dropsy of the belly.

4. Madness. It is unnecessary to describe this disease with all its terrors and consequences. It is well known in every township where spirituous liquors are used.

5. The palsy, and 6. the apoplexy, complete the group of diseases produced by spirituous liquors. I do not assert that these two disorders are never produced by any other causes; but I maintain, that spirituous liquors are the most frequent causes of them; and that when a pre-disposition to them is produced by other causes, they are rendered more certain and more dangerous by the immoderate use of spirits.

I have only named a few of the principal disorders produced by spirituous

liquors. It would take up a volume to describe how much other disorders natural to the human body are increased and complicated by them. Every species of inflammatory and putrid fever is rendered more frequent and more obnoxious by the use of spirituous liquors.

The danger to life from the diseases which have been mentioned is well known. I do not think it extravagant therefore to repeat here what has been often said, that spirituous liquors destroy more lives than the sword. War has its intervals of destruction; but spirits operate at all times and seasons upon human life. The ravages of war are confined to but one part of the human species, *viz.* to men; but spirits act too often upon persons who are exempted from the dangers of war by age or sex; and, lastly, war destroys only those persons who allow the use of arms to be lawful; whereas spirits insinuate their fatal effects among people whose principles are opposed to the effusion of human blood.

Let us next turn our eyes from the effects of spirits upon health and life to their effects upon *property*; and here fresh scenes of misery open to our view. Among the inhabitants of cities they produce debts, disgrace, and bankruptcy. Among farmers they produce idleness with its usual consequences, such as houses without windows, barns without roofs, gardens without inclosures, fields without fences, hogs without yokes, sheep without wool, meagre cattle, feeble horses, and half-clad dirty children, without principles, morals, or manners. This picture is not exaggerated. I appeal to the observation of every man in Pennsylvania, whether such scenes of wretchedness do not follow the tracks of spirituous liquors in every part of the state.

If we advance one step further, and examine the effects of spirituous liquors upon the *moral faculty*, the prospect will be still more distressing and terrible. The first effects of spirits upon the mind shew themselves in the *temper*. I have constantly observed men, who are intoxicated in any degree with spirits, to be peevish and quarrelsome; after a while, they lose by degrees the moral sense. They violate promises and engagements without shame or remorse. From these deficiencies in veracity and integrity, they pass on to crimes of a more heinous nature. It would be to dishonour human nature only to name them.

Thus



Thus have I in a few words pointed out the effects of spirituous liquors upon the lives, estates, and souls, of my fellow-creatures.—Their mischiefs may be summed up in a few words. They fill our church-yards with premature graves—they fill the sheriffs docket with executions—they crowd our gaols—and, lastly, they people the regions—but it belongs to another profession to shew their terrible consequences in the future world.

I shall now proceed to combat some prejudices in favour of the use of spirituous liquors.

There are *three* occasions in which spirits have been thought to be necessary and useful.

1. In very cold weather.
2. In very warm weather. And
3. In times of hard labour.

1. There cannot be a greater error than to suppose that spirituous liquors lessen the effects of cold upon the body. On the contrary, I maintain that they always render the body more liable to be affected and injured by cold. The temporary warmth they produce is always succeeded by chilliness. If any thing besides warm clothing and exercise is necessary to warm the body in cold weather, a plentiful meal of wholesome food is at all times sufficient for that purpose. This, by giving a tone to the stomach, invigorates the whole system, while the gentle fever created by digestion adds considerably to the natural and ordinary heat of the body, and thus renders it less sensible of the cold.

2. It is equally absurd to suppose that spirituous liquors lessen the effects of heat upon the body. So far from it, they rather increase them. They add an internal heat to the external heat of the sun; they dispose to fevers and inflammations of the most dangerous kind; they produce preternatural sweats which weaken, instead of a uniform and gentle perspiration which exhilarates the body. Half the diseases which are said to be produced by warm weather, I am persuaded, are produced by the spirits which are swallowed to lessen its effects upon the system.

3. I maintain, with equal confidence, that spirituous liquors do not lessen the effects of hard labour upon the body. Look at the horse with every muscle of his body swelled from morning till night in the plough or the team, does he make

signs for spirits to enable him to cleave the earth, or to climb a hill?—No.—He requires nothing but cool water and substantial food. There is neither strength nor nourishment in spirituous liquors; if they produce vigour in labour, it is of a transient nature, and is always succeeded with a sense of weakness and fatigue. These facts are founded in observation; for I have repeatedly seen those men perform the greatest exploits in work both as to the degrees and duration, who never tasted spirituous liquors.

But are there no conditions of the human body in which spirituous liquors are required? Yes, there are; 1. In those cases where the body has been exhausted by any causes, and faintness, or a stoppage in the circulation of the blood has been produced, the sudden stimulus of spirits may be necessary. In this case we comply strictly with the advice of Solomon, who confines the use of “strong drink” only to him “that is ready to perish.” And, 2dly. When the body has been long exposed to wet weather, and more especially if cold be joined with it, a moderate quantity of spirits is not only proper, but highly useful to obviate debility, and thus to prevent a fever. I take these to be the only two cases that can occur in which spirituous liquors are innocent or necessary.

But if we reject spirits from being part of our drinks, what liquors shall we substitute in the room of them? For custom, the experience of all ages and countries, and even nature herself, all seem to demand drinks more grateful and more cordial than simple water.

To this I shall reply, by recommending, in the room of spirits, in the first place,

1. CYDER. This excellent liquor contains a small quantity of spirit, but so diluted and blunted by being combined with an acid and a large quantity of saccharine matter and water, as to be perfectly inoffensive and wholesome. It disagrees only with persons subject to the rheumatism, but it may be rendered inoffensive to such people by extinguishing a red-hot iron in it, or by diluting it with water. It is to be lamented, that the late frosts in the spring often deprive us of the fruit which affords this liquor. But the effects of these frosts have been in some measure obviated by giving an orchard a North-west exposure, so as to check

check too early vegetation, and by kindling two or three large fires of brush and straw to windward of the orchard the evening before we expect a night of frost. This last expedient has, in many instances within the compass of my knowledge, preserved the fruit of an orchard, to the great joy and emolument of the ingenious husbandman.

2. BEER is a wholesome liquor compared with spirits. The grain from which it is obtained is not liable, like the apple, to be affected with frost, and therefore it can always be procured at a moderate expence. It abounds with nourishment:—hence we find many of the common people in Great-Britain endure hard labour with no other food than a quart or three pints of this liquor, with a few pounds of bread a day. I have heard with great pleasure of breweries being set up in several of the principal county towns of Pennsylvania; and I esteem it a sign of the progress of our state in wealth and happiness, that a single brewer in Chester county sold above 1000 barrels of beer last year. While I wish to see a law imposing the heaviest taxes on whisky distilleries, I should be glad to see breweries (at least for some years) wholly exempted from taxation.

3. WINE is likewise a wholesome liquor compared with spirits. The low wines of France, I believe, could be drunk at less expence than spirits in this country. The peasants in France, who drink these liquors in large quantities, are a healthy and sober body of people. Wines of all kinds yield by chemical analysis the same principles as cider, but in different proportions; hence they are both cordial and nourishing. It is remarked that few men ever become *habitual* drunkards upon wine. It derives its relish principally from company, and is seldom, like spirituous liquors, drunk in a chimney-corner or in a closet. The effects of wine upon the *temper* are likewise in most cases directly opposite to those that were mentioned of spirituous liquors. It must be a bad heart, indeed, that is not rendered more cheerful and more generous by a few glasses of wine.

4. VINEGAR and WATER, sweetened with sugar or molasses, is the best drink that can be contrived in warm weather. I beg leave to recommend this wholesome mixture to reapers in a particular manner. It is pleasant and cooling. It

promotes perspiration, and resists putrefaction. Vinegar and water constituted the only drink of the soldiers of the Roman republic; and it is well known that they marched and fought in a warm climate, and beneath a load of arms that weighed sixty pounds. Boaz, a wealthy farmer in Palestine, we find treated his reapers with nothing but bread dipped in vinegar. Say not that spirits have become necessary in harvest from habit and the custom of the country. The custom of swallowing this liquid fire is a bad one, and the habit of it may be broken. Let half a dozen farmers in a neighbourhood combine to allow higher wages to their reapers than are common, and a sufficient quantity of *any* of the liquors I have recommended, and they may soon abolish the practice of giving them spirits. They will in a little while be delighted with the good effects of their association. Their grain will be sooner and more carefully gathered into their barns, and an hundred disagreeable scenes of sickness and contention will be avoided, which always follow in a greater or less degree the use of spirituous liquors. Under this head, I should not neglect to recommend butter-milk and water, or four mild (commonly called *bonneclabber*) and water. It will be rendered more grateful by the addition of a little sugar. PUNCH is likewise calculated to lessen the effects of heat, and hard labour upon the body. The spirit in this liquor is blunted by its union with the vegetable acid. Hence it possesses not only the constituent parts, but most of the qualities of cyder and wine. To render this liquor perfectly innocent and wholesome, it must be drunk *weak*—in moderate quantities—and *only* in warm weather.

There are certain classes of people to whom I beg leave to suggest a caution or two upon the use of spirituous liquors.

1. Valetudinarians, especially those who labour under disorders of the stomach and bowels, are very apt to fly to spirits for relief. Let such people be cautious how they repeat this dangerous remedy. I have known many men and women, of excellent characters and principles, who have been betrayed by occasional doses of gin or brandy to ease the colic, into a love of spirituous liquors, insomuch that they have afterwards fallen sacrifices to their fatal effects.



effects. The different preparations of opium are a thousand times more safe and innocent than spirituous liquors in all spasmodic affections of the stomach and bowels. So apprehensive am I of the danger of contracting a love for spirituous liquors, by accustoming the stomach to their stimulus, that I think the fewer medicines we exhibit in spirituous vehicles the better.

2. Some people, from living in countries subject to the intermitting fever, endeavour to fortify themselves against it by two or three glasses of bitters made with spirits every day.—There is great danger of men becoming sots from this practice. Besides, this mode of preventing intermittents is by no means a certain one. A much better security against them is to be found in the Jesuits bark. A tea-spoonful of this excellent medicine, taken every morning during the sickly season, has in many instances preserved whole families in the neighbourhood of rivers and mill-ponds from fevers of all kinds. Those who live in a sickly part of the country, and who cannot procure the bark, or who object to taking it, I would advise to avoid the morning and evening air in the sickly months—to kindle fires in their houses on damp days, and in cool evenings throughout the whole summer, and to put on woollen cloathing about the first week in September. The last part of this direction applies only to the inhabitants of the middle states. These cautions, I am persuaded, will be more effectual in preventing autumnal fevers than the best preparations that can be made from bitters in spirits.

3. Men who follow professions that require a constant exercise of the mind or body, or perhaps of both, are very apt to seek relief from fatigue in spirituous liquors; to such persons I would beg leave to recommend the use of TEA instead of spirits. Fatigue is occasioned by the obstruction of perspiration. Tea, by restoring perspiration, removes fatigue, and thus invigorates the system. I am no advocate for the general or excessive use of tea.—When drunk too strong, it is hurtful, especially to the female constitution; but, when drunk of a moderate degree of strength, and in moderate quantities, with sugar and cream or milk, I believe it is in general innocent, and at all times to be preferred to spirituous liquors. One of the most industrious schoolmasters I ever knew, told me that he had been preserved from the love of spirituous liquors by

contracting a love for tea in early life. Three or four dishes drunk in an afternoon carried off the fatigue of a whole day's labour in his school. This gentleman lived to be 71 years of age, and afterwards died of an acute disease, in the full exercise of all the faculties of his mind.

To every class of my readers, I beg leave to suggest a caution against the use of TODDY. I acknowledge that I have known some men who, by limiting its strength, constantly by measuring the spirit and water, and who by drinking it *only* with their meals, have drunk toddy for many years without suffering in any degree from it; but I have known many more who have been infatuated from drinking toddy for their constant drink, to take drams in the morning, and have afterward paid their lives as the price of their folly. I select one case from among many that have come within the compass of my knowledge, to shew the ordinary progress of intemperance in the use of spirituous liquors. A gentleman, one of a fair and sober character, in the city of Philadelphia, for many years drank toddy as his constant drink. From this he proceeded to drink gin after a while nothing would satisfy him but flings, made of equal parts of gin and water, with a little sugar. His flings he advanced to raw rum—then from common rum to Jamaica spirit. Here he rested for a few months; but at last he found even Jamaica spirit were not strong enough to warm his stomach, and he made it a constant practice to throw a table-spoonful of ground pepper into each glass of spirits (in order to use his own expressions), “to take off their coldness.” It is hardly necessary to add, that soon afterwards died a martyr to his intemperance.

I shall conclude what has been said of the effects of spirituous liquors with two observations. 1. A people corrupted by strong drink cannot long be free people. The rulers of such a community will soon partake of the nature of that mass from which they are secreted, and all our laws and governments will sooner or later bear the marks of the effects of spirituous liquors which were described formerly of individuals. I submit it therefore to the consideration of the Legislature of Pennsylvania, whether more laws have not be made to increase the expense of lessening the consumption of spirituous liquors.

liquors, and whether some mark of public infamy should not be inflicted by law upon every man convicted, before a common magistrate, of drunkenness.

The second and last observation I shall offer is of a serious nature. It has been remarked, that the Indians have diminished every where in America since their connexion with the Europeans: This has been justly ascribed to the Europeans having introduced spirituous liquors among them. Let those men, who are every day turning their backs upon all the benefits of cultivated society, to seek habitations in the neighbourhood of Indians, consider how far this wandering mode of life is produced by the same cause which has scattered and annihilated so many Indian tribes. — Long life, and the secure possession of property in the land of their ancestors, were looked upon as a blessing among the ancient Jews.—For a son to mingle his dust with the dust of his father, was to act worthy of his inheritance; and the prospect of this honour often afforded a consolation even in death. However exalted, my countrymen, your ideas of liberty may be, while you expose yourselves by the use of spirituous liquors to this consequence of them, you are nothing more than the pioneers, or, in more slavish terms, the "hewers of wood" of your more industrious neighbours.

If the facts that have been stated have produced in any of my readers, who have suffered from the use of spirituous liquors, a resolution to abstain from them hereafter, I must beg leave to inform them, they must leave them off suddenly and entirely. No man was ever gradually reformed from drinking spirits. He must not only avoid tasting, but even smelling them, until long habits of abstinence have subdued his affection for them. To prevent his feeling any inconveniences from the sudden loss of their stimulus upon his stomach, he should drink plentifully of camomile or of any other bitter tea; or a few glasses of sound old wine every day. I have great pleasure in adding, that I have seen a number of people who have been effectually restored to health—to character, and to usefulness to their families and to society, by following this advice.

B. RUSH.

MR. URBAN,

AS General Oglethorpe's long life and manner of living have both been very singular, I will soon send you

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some anecdotes of each. He was, you know, the founder of that ill conceived and bad conducted plan of settling the colony of Georgia, to the Southward of South-Carolina. He took with him forty families, who were called the *first forty*. I was not one of the *first forty* fools who went thither with him; but I was fool enough to follow him. I staid there about a year, and being one of the *first fifty* who returned, I was examined by the trustees in Old Palace Yard; and there answering as truly to their questions; as if I had been upon oath; I lost the General's favour, and a pair of colours in his new-raised regiment; which regiment he also lost in the year 1745, for not being so close upon the heels of the rebels as the Duke of Cumberland expected he should have been. For many years after, the General was in such awkward circumstances, that he practised physic in and about Brussels. At length, however, by means of the Scotch party, he was made a half pay General, and lived to be near an hundred years old, not an hundred and two, as has been asserted.

T.

MR. URBAN;

I wish much to know who was the Author of "the Spider and the Fly," published about the middle of the 15th century;—where is the book to be had, and what is the price? An answer from any of your correspondents will be esteemed a favor. W. PLOUGHSHARE.

MR. URBAN; Woodbridge, Aug. 30.

I should be obliged to any of your learned correspondents for some account of Thomas Seckford; esq. one of the masters of requests; and surveyor of the court of wards and liveries, in the reign of Q. Elizabeth.

Also some account of William Honing, of Carlton in Suffolk, towards illustrating a family picture of that name, consisting of 16 portraits, supposed to have been painted by Mark Gairard in 1585. Several of the gentlemen, in all probability, served against the Spanish armada.

\* The picture alluded to will be shewn to any gentleman desirous of seeing it.

R. LODER.

\* That the General should have been admitted at Oxford in 1714, p. 517, is scarcely credible, as he was in Italy the year after with the Earl of Peterborough. He was created M. A. of Christ Church, July 31, 1711. See Oxon. Graduates. Edm.

MR.



MR. URBAN,  
**Y**OU have, no doubt, often heard of the famous Latin Epigram on a Hermaphrodite. It was written by Pullex de Custozza Vicentinus, of Pulci de Custozza, a town about six miles from Vicenza. Menage, in the fourth volume of his Miscellanies, gives some account of the author, and the translations of his Epigram into Greek and French, which you may consult at your leisure. What I am now going to present you with is in English, and if it has any merit, it will be found to consist more, I suspect, in fidelity than in elegance. But, that a true judgement may be formed of the matter, I will transcribe the original.

CUM mea me genitrix grvida gestaret in alvo,

Quid pareret, ferror consubuisse deos.  
 Mas est, Phœbus ait; Mars, femina; Junoque neutrum.

Cumque forem natus Hermaphroditus oram.

Quarenti lethum dea sic ait: occidet armis.

Mars cruce. Phœbus aquis. Sors nata quæque fuit.

Arbor obumbrat aquas; ascendo: decidit ensis,

Quem tulcram, casu labor et ipse super.

Pes hæsit ramis; caput incidit amne tulig;  
 Femina, vir, neuter, summa, tela, crutem.

#### T R A N S L A T I O N.

WHILST in the womb I lay, whate'er I bear,

"O bonateus 'heaven," my mother said,  
 "delectus."

Phœbus, a' son—a daughter, Mars; 's neither,  
 Juno—cried: "falsified."

When, lo! Hermaphrodite I'm born, to all  
 My fate the sword—the gibbet—no, the wave  
 shall kill

And Juno, Mars, and Phœbus had their will.  
 A tree o'erhangs the stream; I mount; and  
 slipping feel

Loose from the scabbard at my heart the steel,  
 My foot the branches held, my head the  
 wave:

Nor male nor female, nor e'en neutral  
 slave,

My fate the sword, the cross, the  
 waters gave.

ARUNDEL.

MR. URBAN, Sept. 8.

**I**PRAY spare a page in your excellent Magazine for the following hints to those members of the university of Oxford who are concerned in the management of the almanack. To those gentlemen a native of Oxford, and a lover of antiquities, would re-

commend some views which will make as ornamental prints for the almanack as any hitherto engraved; and he is particularly bold to propose this, as he believes every building properly belonging to the university hath been already engraved, some of them from views on every side, therefore the writer thinks it would not be amiss if a little attention was paid to the city and its environs. The ruins of Osney, Rewley, and Godstowe claim the first notice, particularly as the venerable remains of those buildings are daily mouldering away. Perhaps it will be thought that the small remains of Osney are not worth notice; but it is desired that the former consequence of this abbey may be considered, and a pleasing print may be made from the South West, which will shew the mill and the remains of the abbey; the castle tower and St. Thomas's church will likewise fill up the scene. Rewley will afford more picturesque views than one, particularly on the North from the water: the front formerly was something like Abelard's Paraclete; but, not having been so for some years, I do not know what alterations have taken place. Godstowe needs only to be mentioned: the celebrity of that place, and its present remains, make it a proper subject: a painting of the bridge was exhibited by Mr. Rooker at the Royal Academy a few years since. It may happen that the subjects here pointed out may not strike indifferent observers as they do the writer, especially as he can apply to himself and the abovementioned spots the following lines of Gray—

"———ah pleasing shade,

"Ah fields below'd in vain,

"Where once my careless childhood  
 "lay'd,

"A stranger yet to pain!"

The castle is another subject worthy Mr. Rooker's notice as any other, also the conduit; likewise several of the parish churches, particularly St. Peter's in the East, Magdalen, St. Giles's, &c. I have seen very picturesque drawings of St. Thomas's and Holywell churches by the ingenious Mr. W. Calcott, bookseller.

When every thing of consequence in the town hath been engraved, subjects

\* On the South side of this church, in the road leading to Osney, is the most distinct echo I ever heard. This is mentioned, as it is worthy notice, and is but little known.

should be taken from any part of the country, such as curious churches (Dorchester, for instance), remains of antiquity, gentlemen's seats, &c. &c. which in a series of years would form a valuable collection of prints for the illustration of any future history of the county. But, after all, if the almanack must exhibit nothing but colleges, &c. interior views of many chapels would form beautiful prints, and Magdalen and New College chapels deserve the first notice.

W. H.

MR. URBAN,

**T**HOUGH Mrs. Bellamy's Apology may not be a book of the first consequence, yet it records a number of little anecdotes that are not wholly uninteresting, and therefore it merits some regard and attention. The lady is often inaccurate in her account of facts; but as to dates, she seems to consider them as of the utmost insignificance, and accordingly dashes away just as things occurred to her memory at the moment, and never embarrasses herself about connection or probability.

Her claim, with respect to a noble Lord's being her parent, is by many people still thought disputable. It was early reported, and not yet forgotten, that one Mr. Hartstonge, a gentleman in Dublin, was her real father; but be this as it may, I have nothing farther to allege concerning it. What I cannot avoid controverting is the date she assigns for her birth. She admits that the first account was erroneous, and in the sixth volume corrects it, and says she was born in 1731. Many thousands yet remember to have seen her at a memorable season, the winter 1743, and spring 1746, when she played all the chief womens parts in Dublin, with Garrick, Barry, and Sheridan: the London theatres were shut on account of the rebellion then raging, and occasioned that extraordinary assemblage of theatric ability at Dublin. Mrs. Bellamy then played *Monimia*, *Juliet*, *Desdemona*, *Constance*, &c.; in short, every thing, if her own relation be authentic. She could then be but fourteen, and yet she played the winter before that in London, not likely to have the appearance of woman sooner than usual, for she is but of short stature; and therefore I appeal to the public, whether this be credible or not.

I, for my part, should be for adhering to Mr. Chetwood's date of the nat-

ter, having always heard that he was a worthy, ingenious, accurate man. He places her birth in 1727; and that reconciles every thing. It is very possible, where a birth was attended with such irregularities, her hearsay information may be confused; or perhaps there is a little remain of female weakness, and she may not totally have given up pretensions.

The extract from the register, in vol. VI. is truly laughable, and surely cannot impose on the most ignorant reader. There is neither date, nor place, nor signature of minister or churchwarden. But what shall we say when I assure you there is no such parish in all Ireland as Fingall? which is the name of a large barony in the county of Dublin, comprehending several parishes, such as Lusk, Coolock, Santry I believe, and some others. How or which way such a certificate as she produces could be obtained, I cannot conjecture; but so it is.

Another circumstance I will take upon me to aver, that registers are scarcely ever kept in country parishes in Ireland. This is the case even now, and I believe was much more so at the time of the lady's birth.

Mrs. Bellamy's account of Mr. Crump is not exact. All that gentlemen's friends agree in saying, that, were he now alive, he could not be more than 70 or 71; therefore when he was Mrs. Bellamy's lover, he could not be more than 28 or 30, yet she mentions him as an elderly man. This gentleman was a papist, he was a jovial companion, and well esteemed: he lost a large sum of money in the vessel where the late Earl of Drogheda, his son, and servants, the Gibbers, Maddox, &c. were all drowned. Mr. Crump, after this misfortune, never thoroughly retrieved his circumstances, and died as the mentioned; but, as I am informed, the very night he was conveyed to a house for persons insane.

A. B.

MR. URBAN;

**I**N the ingenious preface to Mr. Watson's late edition of Milton's smaller poems we are informed, that no notice was taken of them till after the publication of the *Paradise Lost*, and that Pope was the first who was struck with their beauties, as it appears from his having adopted their phraseology, and studiously inserted many of their minor graces in his *Eloisa to Abelard*. Mil-

ton,



son, however, seems to have attracted a much earlier, though less successful admirer: in the Cyprian Academy of Robert Baron, 1648, Lond. we find not only phrases and thoughts, but whole passages plundered, without the least acknowledgement, from the smaller poems of our great Bard. It is singular, that Langbaine, in his account of our Dramatic Poets, when speaking of Baron's Gripus and Hegro, should make no mention of this plagiarism, as he expressly informs us that the piece is taken from Waller and Wehler's Dutchess Malfy (he might have added Carew). The fact probably is, the larger poems of Milton were all Langbaine had read.—It is curious to observe with what ease he passes over these *gode deceptio's* that were so long neglected. After mentioning the Paradise Lost and Regained, Sampson Agonistes, and Comus, he adds: "he published some other poems in Latin and English, printed in 8vo. London, 1645." See Dramatic Poets, p. 377. It would exceed the limits of this paper, were I to quote particular instances from Baron: I must therefore refer such of your readers as are in possession of the book to the book itself, where they will find many of the gems of Milton in the dunghill of an affected and justly-forgotten scribbler.

Yours, &amp;c.

C. T. O.

"He who suggests the means to prevent  
"or cure the least of the evils which  
"affect the human frame, confers a  
"greater benefit, and better deserves the  
"gratitude of mankind, than the writer  
"of an Epic Poem."

MR. URBAN,

CONVINCED of the truth and philanthropy of the above observation, I trouble you with a few lines respecting a hateful malady, to which the lower class of mankind is more particularly liable. We have numerous treatises on the prevention and cure of disorders that arise from luxury, debauchery, indolence, and intemperance. The itch, however scandalous custom may have made the name, is taken, not through fault, but unavoidable misfortune. Whoever visits the wretched mansions of distress and poverty, may find whole families pining under this grievous affliction. The man of business, who travels, will scarcely find it possible, at all places, to be accommodated with linen that has not

previously been slept in. Hence frequently the greatest care and circumspection will not avail. Few men are in a situation to shut themselves up from society during the cure of this troublesome disorder. Very few have sufficient candour to inform those who come near them to stand upon their guard. If unguarded habits of intimacy continue, the contagion spreads. The poor peasant—the widow, whose orphan children depend upon her labour for support, with this contemptible disorder, is denied admission into those families where she was wont to earn their daily bread; and is obliged to encounter wretchedness, with hunger. Sulphur, the common remedy, is so very disagreeable, and remains so long in the clothes, proclaiming the disorder to every one who comes near, that very few choose to use it. Mercurials, injudiciously applied, by those who must, amidst the vicissitudes of heat and cold, earn their bread by the sweat of their brow, are frequently productive of very serious consequences.

As no periodical publication seems to have more numerous and respectable correspondents than the Gentleman's Magazine, amongst whom, no doubt, are some of the faculty, it were much to be wished, that some eminent gentleman would have humanity enough to write a small treatise on the most effectual method of prevention, in case a person should be so unfortunate as to sleep in infected linen; and also the most safe, easy, speedy, cleanly, and effectual method of cure. Such a gentleman, Mr. Urban, we may affirm, would "better deserve the gratitude, of at least the lower class of mankind, than the writer of an Epic Poem."

HUMANITAS.

MR. URBAN,

Sept. 9.

I BEG leave to inform a writer in your Magazine last month, p. 590, who signs himself, "A Friend to Learning and Virtue," that Mr. Hanway's "Virtue in Humble Life," dedicated to Mrs. Montagu, a work of great merit, will, it is imagined, in general be found to coincide with the laudable plan of your benevolent correspondent.

Yours, &amp;c.

A. L.

\* If to the common and best medicine for the Itch, sulphur, be added a scruple or half a dram of the essence of lemon, it will entirely take away the disagreeable smell. BUCHAN, See p. 438, 7th edition, Edin.

SUM

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## SUMMARY OF THE PROCEEDINGS IN PARLIAMENT, SESS. II.

*Debates in the present Session of Parliament, continued from p. 624.*

*Tuesday, May 3.*

**M<sup>r</sup>. Sawbridge** rose to make his annual motion for shortening the duration of parliaments; though, he said, he could entertain no very sanguine hopes of success after hearing it maintained [alluding to the arguments on the question of reform], that the present constitution of the House of Commons was the right and pure constitution of parliament, never to be touched or tampered with; that it was right that one part of the House should be appointed by the Crown; another part by certain great and noble families; a third find their way into the House by bribery and corruption; and that it was no matter, as a Noble Lord had very ably shewn, how or by whom the House was filled, so that it was but full (see p. 619). And as this doctrine so generally prevailed, as to leave little room to hope that any thing he could say would have weight with those who were already pre-determined, he should just only, in discharge of what he thought his duty, declare it as his unqualified opinion, that the House of Commons should speak the sense of the people, and for that purpose should frequently recur to their constituents. He would, therefore, move for leave to bring in a bill for "shortening the duration of parliaments."

**Mr. Martin** rose to second the motion. He was aware, he said, of having what he should say turned into ridicule, when he rose to lay any thing in that House which had the good of the country for its object; but, conscious as he was of his total inability to make long speeches, and reckoning highly of the honesty of some who did, he should, notwithstanding, designate himself a steady friend to the present motion, as well as for a reform in representation. He said, he had seen wit, abilities, and honesty, prostituted on a late occasion; and he did not envy any man the applause of fine speaking who made a bad use of a good talent.

**Sir Edward Ashley** said a few words in favour of the motion; as did

**Lord Surrey**, who reprobated those doctrines, which he had heard with astonishment maintained on a late occasion.

It was all one to represent a rotten borough and to represent a county; the honour of sitting in parliament would soon

devolve, like that of sheriffs, on new men, of whom the counties seldom hear the names till they read them in the Gazette. The House divided. Ayes 58. Noes 142.

**Mr. Sawbridge** brought forward the petitions, which he had presented on a former day, from the prisoners in the Fleet and other city prisons; on which, after stating the impolicy of locking up such a number of useful hands from society, and cruelly depriving them of the means of providing for their families, he enlarged on their deplorable situation, perishing for want of the common necessities of life; and concluded with moving for leave to bring in a bill "for the relief of insolvent debtors."

**Lord Surrey** seconded the motion, which was carried without opposition.

*Wednesday, May 4.*

A great deal of public and private business, but no debate.

*Thursday, May 5.*

**Lord Penrhyn** stated a petition which, he said, he held in his hand, from the residents in the island of Jamaica, complaining of the inconveniences to which they were subjected by being deprived of the intercourse they had with America previous to the late war, and praying relief.

**Lord Penrhyn** said, he was at a loss how to proceed; whether he should move merely that the petition should be received, and at some future day to move, that the petitioners be heard by counsel; or move immediately, that the petitioners be heard by counsel on some specific day in the course of next week.

**Mr. Pitt** wished his Lordship to adopt the first mode; to which he agreed, and the petition was ordered to lie on the table.

**Mr. Francis** again rose (see p. 352), to submit to the House the result of his examination of the several accounts of the East-India Company's establishment abroad, which had been laid before the House in the course of the last twelve months. In speaking of Madras and Bombay, he said, they depended on Bengal for their daily existence. Their establishments would exhaust a great revenue, and they had none. They were overwhelmed with enormous debts, and they had not a single rupee of their own to pay either principal or interest. It followed then, that the resources of the Company



Company must be looked for in Bengal; and in Bengal, he insisted upon it, their resources were declining, and their debts accumulating, every day. He then proceeded to prove what he had stated, by facts charging the accounts which had lately been laid before the House as defective, contradictory, and fallacious. He concluded with moving, "that a committee be appointed to take into consideration the several lists and statements of the expence of the East-India Company's establishments in India," &c.

Mr. *Nat. Smith* (deputy-chairman of the Court of Directors) rose to controvert the facts charged by Mr. Francis; which, he said, if true, amounted to an accusation of a deep and criminal nature against the Directors; but, he trusted, when examined, their conduct would be found to deserve better of that House, and of the public. The fact was, that the estimates at one time had been made out on a peace establishment, on a presumption that the peace would have taken place sooner than it did; and at another, on the real war establishment, which constituted the difference of which the Hon. Gentleman so loudly complained. Another mistake was, that several articles were placed under the head of the *civil department*, which should have been charged under that of *naval department*; and the Court of Directors having their information from abroad, could have no means of correcting mistakes but what they received from Bengal. He pledged himself that the estimates from thence should be more correct for the future.

Mr. *Francis* observed, that what he had foreseen was the sole defence, vague reasoning on what had past, and fair promises for the future; but not a word to invalidate the facts that were charged, the validity of which, by his slight manner of touching them, the Hon. Gent. had admitted.

Mr. *Baring* rose in support of Mr. Smith's reasoning. He spoke to the excess of the disbursements over and above the present revenues, which the Hon. Gentleman who made the motion had stated to the disadvantage of the Company; and assured the House, that these were only incidental, and that the Company, so far from incurring new debts, were in a flourishing way of paying off the old.

Mr. *Huffey* remarked, on the estimates of last year, that the Directors had led the House to believe their resources

would exceed their disbursements in sum of £,500,000. whereas it was clear that the disbursements in India exceeded their resources in the sum of 1,200,000.

Major *Scott* rose to clear up the tery. He acknowledged that, in statement of last year, he had accounted for the peace taking place sooner circumstances would admit, and he was on that presumption, been mistaken in his calculations; but if the Hon. Gent. would carry his views a little forward, viz. from April 1785 to May 1786, there would be a much more confident saving than he ever promised or expected. With respect to the Company's revenue in Bengal, he denied, and insisted, that, on the evidence of Mr. *Macartney*, Madras would more support itself. Bombay, he agreed, to depend on Bengal.

The question being called for; and before it was put, some members calling to the strangers to withdraw;

Mr. *Fox* rose, and remarked, from the word *withdraw* he found, he could not have expected, that a debate was on foot to divide the House. As this could be reconciled to the ordinary parliamentary usage he was at a loss to know, as not a word had been said in contradiction to the facts as stated by the Hon. friend. The charge was, that accounts that had been in different parts presented, were fraudulent, false, and delusive. This had not been done. With what face then could they go against the appointment of a committee to ascertain the facts. He advanced this occasion to the minister's manner of stating the finances of this country, boasting of their flourishing condition. By dividing the year into four quarters and selecting a quarter that had the fewest days in it more than the rest (see p. 10) and multiplying the produce of that quarter four times over, in order to enlarge the aggregate, he had endeavoured to deceive the House into a belief, that the public revenue exceeded the expenditure; and that he could appropriate more than a million to the establishment of a sinking fund. He drew a smile from Mr. *Pitt*, and a Master of the Rolls who sat next him. On which Mr. *Fox*, in a most reluctant tone of resentment, complained of the vulgarity of their behaviour, and challenged the minister and his associates to disprove the errors pointed out by the Hon. friend. It was, he said, the

of the present ministry, boldly to assert, and make flattering calculations, but deny a fair investigation into their accounts, which they knew would turn out to their utter disgrace. He concluded with declaring his opinion, that to vote against the appointment of a committee would be telling the world that the charge, as stated against the Directors, was fully established.

Mr. Pitt rose to remark on the extraordinary sensibility of the Right Hon. Gentleman, who, from an almost imperceptible relaxation of features, would have it understood, that a silent hearer ought not even by a look to give offence, while he who was speaking might consider himself absolved from all restraints of moderation, good manners, and even common decency. He attributed his warmth to his disappointment, and declared that his situation excited his pity more than his ridicule. He had promised himself and his friends the patronage of the East, which would have enabled them to have extinguished every ray of remaining virtue in this country. He had been disappointed, and it had required no small degree of courage to desert so daring an attempt. He was surprised, he said, to hear from the Rt. Hon. Gent. that he had no apprehension of any opposition to the motion till he heard the order for strangers to withdraw, for if he had listened to the arguments of his friends, he would have foreseen that an opposition was expected; and he could venture to say no opposition was ever better grounded. Could the Right Hon. Gentleman himself, or his Hon. Friend who made the motion, take upon them to charge the Directors with an intentional mistatement in order to deceive the House? For what other purpose then could a committee be appointed, except to gratify idle curiosity? He declared against appointing a committee for any such purpose.

Lord North called the attention of the House to the question, which he thought ought to be carried for the best of all reasons, because no Hon. Gentleman had yet given one sound reason why a committee should not be appointed to investigate the cause of the contradictory accounts that had been presented to the House, under the titles of estimates, by the Directors of the East India Company. Instead of answering arguments, the Rt. Hon. Gentleman had spoken of *courage*. And indeed, if ever courage was particularly necessary, it was when an alien-

bly was called upon to act in defiance of conviction. He took notice of the manner in which Mr. Pitt had attacked his Right Hon. Friend; and stated the patronage which Mr. Pitt had alluded to as scarcely enough to satisfy a governor.

The House divided contrary to the intention of the mover, Ayes 45, Noes 161; but Mr. Francis declared he would bring forward the motion in another shape the following week.

Friday, May 6.

Lord Pembroke rose, and moved for an account of all the foreign spirits that had been destroyed by his Majesty's officers of revenue since the late act.

Mr. Pitt replied, that, if his Lordship meant only to learn what quantity of *Rum* had been destroyed, he believed there had not been any.

Mr. Eden rose to move an address to his Majesty for accounts of all articles of Irish consumption, charged with an internal duty in Ireland; which was agreed to.

Mr. Beaumont then rose to move for leave to bring in a bill for the relief of a number of persons from a very heavy grievance, by being deprived of the right of trial by jury. The same was granted.

The bill to repeal so much of an act made in the first session as imposes duties on all stuffs made of cotton and linen, &c. was presented to the House (see p. 330), and read the first time.

Monday, May 9.

The *Chanc. of the Exchequer*, on rising to open what he calls the budget, observed, that it must be as much a matter of regret to other gentlemen as to him, to find themselves called to the painful task of providing for the exigencies of the late calamitous and unprofitable war, in order to restore to this country its former splendor. Having said this, he proceeded to state the several articles of supply which had been voted, and that remained to be voted for the service of the present year; and then proposed his taxes. Of these monied matters we have already given a kind of partial state (see p. 399), which we do not now take upon us accurately to explain. The Chancellor stated the amount of the whole sum necessary for the current service of the year at 9,737,868*l.* Of this, he said, 6,284,118*l.* was already voted, so that about 3,563,831*l.* only remained to be provided for. And of this there were in cash, and in the growing produce of the taxes, about 2,300,000*l.*, so that, according



cording to this calculation, there was, in fact, only about one million to be provided for the present year, which he proposed to raise by way of loan, as the last, he hoped, we should ever borrow.

Add to this about the gross sum of ten millions of unfunded Navy and Ordnance debt, which, the Chancellor said, should be funded this present session, as it embarrassed government, and was a dead weight on the other funds. This he proposed to do in a 5 per cent. stock, rather than in the 3 per cents. for which he assigned his reasons, stating, that though there might be a present loss of about 6s. in the 100l. yet when the principal came to be paid off, there would be a saving of three millions.

Having stated at full length the whole sum necessary to be raised for the purpose of funding this debt\*, which, he said, would amount to 413,000l. he then proceeded to what he called the painful part of his task, the ways and means of raising the money. [This we have already clearly stated, see p. 399.]

In this manner having emptied what he called his budget, he said, it had been his principal care, in the investigation of new taxes, to lay the burthen of them on those persons who were best able to bear them; and at the same time he had taken care that the revenue should receive all possible benefit, by imposing such taxes as were collected at the least expence, and were the least liable to evasion; he therefore adjured that House to co-operate with him, and give a pledge to the public of their zeal for the national credit, by never losing sight of that great object till they had brought the revenue to such a state, as, after all demands upon it, to leave a clear million for establishing a sinking fund, which, he said, he was happy to find was, in common with him, the ardent wish of the House.

Having said this, he concluded with moving a resolution to the following effect:

\* While this debt remained unfunded, part of the principal was in continual demand by the bill-holders; whereas, by funding the whole sum at once, that load was discharged, and the interest only (amounting to about 50,000l.), to be provided for at half-yearly payments like other stocks; the same as a merchant owing 10,000l. out of trade, and daily harrassed by dunners, till finding a friend to lend him the money, he discharges his troublesome creditors, and having only common interest to pay at stated times, pursues his business prosperously, and feels no inconvenience from the capital debt.

fect: "that it is the opinion of this committee that Exchequer Bills be issued to the amount of one million sterling for the service of the current year."

Mr. Fox rose, and, among other pertinent observations, remarked, that to sacrifice a large sum of the public money at the instant of funding the remaining part of the unfunded debt upon idle ground of speculative calculation was a matter against which much objection could be maintained. He pressed some doubts too of the readiness of the bill-holders to subscribe to the terms proposed by the Right Hon. Genl. He objected to the women servants tax, but, upon the whole, approved of the other taxes.

Lord Surrey too objected to that as did Mr. Drake.

Mr. Hammet said, he should likewise have opposed it; but, learning that the masters were to pay it, he thought it hardship.

Mr. Rolle objected to the horse tax on the farmers, who were a class of industrious men that deserved every encouragement.

Sir James Johnstone said, he laid much regard for the Lord's day, that he wished every man who chose to travel that day could be made to pay treble.

Mr. Dempster joined Mr. Rolle in presenting the grievance of imposing a tax on farmers' horses in the distant parts of the kingdom. He inveighed against abolishing hawkers and pedlars, and thought it scarce legal to deprive once so large a body of men of the means of getting an honest livelihood, without the shadow of a crime being alleged against them.

Sir Richard Hill opposed the tax on male servants, and diverted the House for some time with his ludicrous observations.

Several other members made objections.

Mr. Sberidan observed, that if the tax on female servants was persisted in, it ought to be balanced by a tax on male men. The tax on female servants, he said, could be considered in no other light than as a bounty to hatchlings, and a penalty upon propagation.

The question was then put on the motion, and carried; and

The Chancellor of the Exchequer then moved a string of resolutions, containing all his stated taxes, which were agreed to; and about NINE in the morning the House adjourned.

Tuesday, May 10.

The report of the committee of ways and means was brought up; and some diversity of opinion having taken place between Mr. Fox and Mr. Sheridan on the one side, and Mr. Pitt and Mr. Rose on the other, on the means of funding the ten millions, the point in dispute was referred till the actual produce of the taxes should decide the difference. In the mean time, Mr. Sheridan declared he would next day move for accounts from the different boards, to ascertain the fact.

The next resolution that came into discussion was that on female servants, which was so strongly combated that the House divided upon it;

Ayes 97. Noes 24.

Wednesday, May 11.

Mr. Hammet moved for "leave to present a petition from the canners of London against the Irish propositions;" the prayer of which was, to be heard by counsel.

This was opposed by Mr. Pitt; and the House divided;

Ayes 143. Noes 261.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer then moved the order of the day, "that the House be now called over;" which was negatived. Noes 241. Ayes 213. On which, the House adjourned.

Thursday, May 12.

Mr. Eden rose to present a petition from the iron manufacturers of London, Bristol, Staffordshire, Warwickshire, and Scotland, against the Irish propositions, praying to be heard by counsel. This brought on a very interesting explanation of a mistake, founded, as it was laid, on misapprehension. It was urged, as a reason for delaying the petitions so long, that the petitioners had been assured by a very high authority that those propositions would, with respect to the trade of the petitioners, be modified in such a manner as to be secured from any possible injury; but, on finding that their hopes were ill founded, they had at length determined to submit their case to Parliament, and had accordingly drawn up the present petition.

Mr. Rose denied that any particular assurances had been given to the petitioners; and that, if any such assurances had been supposed to be given, they must have been founded on misapprehension; for he called God to witness, he had never said any thing that could justify any such assurances.

Mr. Gibbons and Mr. Raby, agents  
GENT. MAG. September, 1785.

for the petitioners, insisted upon it that they had conceived such assurances to be meant from what the Hon. Gent. had said to them, and that they were not undeceived till Tuesday.

Mr. Pitt observed, that, if the Gentlemen had made the same declaration earlier in the debate, they might have saved much trouble.

Mr. Fox remarked on the ungracious manner in which the Chancellor of the Exchequer gave up any point.

The House then resolved itself into a committee on the examination of the two witnesses in support of the petition; and

Mr. Vyner rose, and declared, that, as soon as the evidence was closed, he would move to adjourn; whereupon

The Chancellor of the Exchequer rose in some heat, and declared that he would that very night press the House to a decision on the Irish business, let the hour be ever so late.

The evidence was no sooner closed, than Mr. Pitt and Mr. Vyner were both on their legs together; but at length

The Chancellor of the Exchequer got possession of the House, and, in a speech of three hours, kept the House awake to the importance of the object, by the strength of his arguments, and the irresistible charm of his oratory. He wished the House to recollect, that among the many important objects to which the legislature had for some years back directed its attention, that of forming a permanent arrangement between the sister kingdoms had been the most considerable; that what had yet been done was nothing, unless something more was intended to be done; and that, if what was intended was not carried into act, the whole business was nugatory and to no effect. In what he had to offer, one general principle was the leading feature; if that was admitted, there could not be a second opinion; he therefore desired the clerk to read from the table the resolution which he had formerly moved as the ground-work of the general system of mutual adjustment between Great Britain and Ireland, viz. "That it is highly important that the intercourse and commerce between Great Britain and Ireland should be finally regulated on permanent and equitable principles, for the mutual benefit of both kingdoms, &c." The principle here is, that, in the treaty to be concluded, both countries shall be put on a fair, equal, and impartial footing, in point of commerce with foreign countries,



ties, and with our colonies: And, as to the mutual intercourse with each other, That this equality shall extend to manufactures, to importation, and to exportation; and that Ireland, in return for protection, shall contribute a share towards the general expences of the empire. This general proposition, he said, naturally divided itself into three branches; the two first relating to Commerce, the last respecting Revenue. Of the two first, one had reference to the trade with our colonies, the other to the mutual trade between the two kingdoms. As to the first, alarms had been excited under the apprehension that this country might be supplied with West-India produce thro' Ireland, from whence it was feared that our trade would suffer material injury. It was this an injury, it was so at this hour; for the Irish have now the same power of importing West-India produce into England in their own bottoms as our own merchants. Another apprehension was, lest the Navigation Act should be laid at the feet of the Irish custom-house officer—than which nothing could be more illusive; for it was not the Irish custom-house officer, but the colonial officer, that was entrusted with the execution of that act; and nothing could be more easy than to prevent collection. [Here Mr. Pitt moved a string of new resolutions, all tending to secure the fair trade of both kingdoms, and to meliorate and rectify such parts as were in any degree exceptionable.] He then touched lightly on another branch of trade, as allied in some degree to the former; and that was, the trade to the East-Indies, which, being by charter exclusively the property of the East-India Company, might remain on its present footing, without any deviation from the principle of the intended system. If thought expedient, the East-India Company might be empowered to take from the ports of Ireland such part of their outward-bound cargoes as they might find convenient; and in return import an adequate part of East-India goods directly into that country. He then adverted to the commercial concessions that had already been made to Ireland; and, having been so liberal, he said, to that country without any prejudice to this, Whether they would now stop short, and having little more to give, withhold that little which was not worth withholding. Having ably discussed the two first heads, he then went into that part of the question that related to the import of the manufactures of Ireland into this country,

and the apprehensions of our manufacturers being underfold in their own markets. These apprehensions he combated with great force of reasoning, and knowledge of the subjects, and shewed how groundless their fears were of losing their workmen, their trade, and their opulence. He adverted to the exaggerated testimony given at the bar of the House by manufacturers who wished to engross every market to themselves, and who, not well knowing how to command those markets, were determined, at all risks of truth or consistency, to run into every extreme that the present prevalent agitation of mens minds could prompt them to entertain, in order to load the propositions, now submitted to the House, with certain destruction to this country, should they once pass into a law. He exhorted the House not to suffer themselves to be led away a moment with the idle speculations of designing and self-interested men, but apply to their own good sense, and the result of a former precedent [alluding to the connection between England and Scotland], which, though productive of great and manifest advantages to the latter, had been such as ought not to make the former averse to a repetition of the like experiment.

The last point which the minister spoke to, was the gratuity to be given by Ireland for the advantages to be derived from the present concessions; and this, he said, would be in exact proportion to the benefit received; and, while at the same time that it thus balanced the favour conferred and received, it over and above secured an additional advantage to each party, by considerably promoting the collective strength, prosperity, and splendour of the empire at large. He concluded with a most solemn and pathetic address to the House on the importance of the object; that it tended to conciliate differences, which, though now confined to secret murmurings, to jealousies, and a war of interests, might in time proceed to a length which he trembled to think of; that it tended to enrich one part of the empire without impoverishing the other; and that it cemented in mutual bonds of friendship and reciprocity of interests the two remaining branches of the empire, Great Britain and Ireland.

Lord North rose, and submitted to the candour of the Right Hon. Gentlemen, whether it would not be proper to adjourn the debate, and cause the new resolutions to be printed for the use of the

members,

members; before they were called upon to divide on propositions of such infinite importance. For his part, all he could say of them was, that on the first blush they appeared to him to be amendments for the better, inasmuch as they contradicted the Irish propositions as originally introduced. His Lordship refused the idea of having been at any time willing to go the length of sacrificing the commercial interests of Great-Britain to Ireland, as the Rt. H. Gent. had insinuated; that he had uniformly opposed cessions of the like kind. His Lordship proceeded to refute the charges that had been adduced against him in a pamphlet, which he said so nearly resembled the style and manner of the Right Hon. Gentleman, that a stranger would conclude that the pamphleteer and the Right Hon. Gent. were one and the same person. This he did by recapitulating the whole of the transactions on the subject while he was in office, and shewing that the cessions then made originated in an address of the Irish parliament, pleading their poverty and distress, and afterwards expressing their thankfulness to his Majesty for what had been granted, and praising the wisdom of his councils for granting them so much. He concluded with professing great good-will towards Ireland; and by deprecating the effect which the propositions would have upon our different manufactures, and especially on that of Iron, the most material of any to the British nation, should they pass into a law.

Mr. Fox began his speech by congratulating the House on the narrow escape the nation had had from absolute ruin, which inevitably would have been the consequence, had the propositions, as originally introduced, passed into a law. Mr. Fox dwelt upon this some time, and remarked with exultation, that most of the amendments that had been made had been suggested by the gentlemen on his side of the House. He remarked likewise, that, having got into a scrape relative to the Irish propositions, the high language which the Right Hon. Gent. had held during the former session, when he disdained all confederacy with those who were supposed to possess most influence in a certain quarter, was lowered, and he had condescended to admit the right of influence to break in upon him. *History*, said Mr. Fox, *acquaints a man with strange bedfellows*. Hence we have seen the altered tone of the Right Hon. Gentleman.

*Teletus ac Peleus, cum pauper et exil uterque,  
Proicit amputat, et sesquipedalia verba.*

Thus having raised a laugh, and turned all eyes on Mr. Jenkinson, who sat next to Mr. Pitt, he said, he would do the Right Hon. Gentleman justice. He had often complained of his interference. In the present instance, he verily believed, he had given good advice, and that the sixteen propositions that had this day been read, originated in the experience and judgement of the Hon. Gentleman who had sitten at the head of the council. He spoke to the impropriety of moving the business in Ireland, and pledging the parliament of England to a certain line of conduct. He enlarged on the uncandid manner of treating the witnesses at their examination, by labouing to confound them, and triumphing in leading them into contradiction. In a most pointed manner against the minister he entertained the House for three hours, and at length concluded with remonstrating against pressing the decision of the business at that late hour, when most of the members were strangers to the sixteen new propositions, which had been but once read.

Mr. Jenkinson rose in his own vindication. He said, the Right Hon. Gent. who had just sitten down had the talent of representing gentlemen in whatever light best suited his own argument; and if a steady, industrious, and persevering zeal for the public interest, entitled those who were distinguished by it to be the subject of public animadversion and ridicule, no man merited such treatment more than he did. He spoke to the concessions during Lord North's administration; and insisted on the propriety of the present, as a necessary consequence of the former.

Mr. Dempster expressed his approbation of the propositions as far as they went; but wondered that no notice had been taken of the fisheries on the coasts of Scotland and Ireland, which wanted regulation as much as any other branch of intercourse with Ireland whatever. He spoke likewise of the gauze manufactory as a proper subject for arrangement.

Mr. Vyner rose, to make a motion of adjournment.

Mr. Fox supported him, and insisted on the resolutions being printed.

Mr. Dundas said, there was no other way to get them printed, but by voting them first.

Mr. Brickdale appealed to the candour of



of the Right Hon. Gentleman, Whether it was fair to make him vote in the dark.

Mr. Rose assured the Hon. Gentleman, that the vote of that night bound no man to any other proposition than the first, with which every gentleman was well acquainted.

The House began to grow warm.

Lord Surrey remarked, that the Right Hon. the Chancellor of the Exchequer dealt out one measure for himself, and another for the House. He had brought in ten propositions, and suffered the House to be two months in debating them; and yet, with full conviction of the danger of precipitancy, he comes this day down with 16 new propositions, and insists on voting a leading question on them in the instant. His Lordship enlarged on the inconsistency of such conduct.

Mr. Powys said, there were some of the propositions that he approved, and some that he did not understand. To vote for what he did not understand, was a proposition to which in his conscience he could not accede. He believed there were many in the same situation; and he must be a traitor to his country, who, on so momentous a question, could vote for what he did not understand.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer was roused. Whether the noble Lord, he said, chose to charge him with dealing out one measure for the House and another for himself, or the H. Gent. who had just sit down, with an affected parade, to boast of his conscience, his honour, or his honesty; there were, he trusted, many as honest and as honourable gentlemen as he, who could lately lay their hands upon their hearts, and vote with him on the present occasion. He was extremely severe; but, having expressed his resentment, he calmly wished to take the sense of the committee on one single proposition before the committee broke up, in which he hoped the committee would have the goodness to indulge him.

Mr. Lowther thought what Mr. Powys had laid an imputation on all who voted, as he should, without being master of all the propositions.

Mr. Fox supported Mr. Powys.

The debate had almost, from the beginning, been in general a *war of words*.

Mr. Eden persisted to the latest hour the dignity of sound discussion. He said, he never yet had seen in parliament an instance of forced precipitancy that did not ultimately recoil on those who pressed it. As to the struggle of the present

debate, in which such intemperate efforts were making to force the House blindfold into the adoption of an unknown and most complicated measure, he was sorry to say, it was an unworthy and an idle attempt. It might serve to shew a numerous host of friends ready to resist the reasonable proposition for adjournment; but the propositions were infinitely of too much magnitude to be rested on the strength of numbers. He had himself much to say on the altered propositions. Much had been done to regulate the new system of commerce; but much more remained to be done, to render it complete. Care had been taken to include Ireland within the laws of trade and navigation; but nothing had been settled respecting the impressing of seamen, the levying of men for foreign service in case of war, nothing relative to the fisheries on the coasts of Scotland and Ireland, the source of continual contention on those coasts. He argued strongly for adjournment; and a motion to that effect being made, and the question put, the committee divided. Ayes 155. Noes 241.

After the division, the question, as stated in the Journals, was precisely as follows:

"That it is highly important to the general interests of the British empire, that the intercourse and commerce between Great-Britain and Ireland should be finally regulated on permanent and equitable principles, for the mutual benefit of both countries, and that a participation of commercial advantages should be permanently secured to Ireland, whenever a provision, equally permanent and secure, should be made to the parliament of that kingdom towards detaching, in proportion to its growth and prosperity, the necessary expenses, in time of peace, of protecting the trade and general interests of the empire."

Mr. Perham moved, That the question should be divided—first question as stated at both countries.

Question put on the first question, and agreed to.

And the second question being proposed, an amendment was moved thereon by inserting, after *advantages*, the words—

"As far as may be consistent with the essential interest of the manufacturing revenue, commerce, and navigation of Great-Britain."

Question put, That these words be inserted therein, committee divided.

Ayes 125. Noes 249.

Another amendment was afterwards proposed.

proposed, To leave out from *Ireland* the end of the question; and to insert, "Great-Britain confiding in the experienced good faith, generosity, and honour of *Ireland*, that, in proportion to her growing prosperity, she will contribute to the necessary expenses of protecting the general interests of the empire."

Question put, "that these words be inserted."

Passed in the negative.

MR. URBAN,

THE place herewith sent you exhibits two curious medals struck in honour of Sir Richard *SHELLEY*, who was the last English grand prior of the order of St. John of Jerusalem, in the reigns of Mary and Elizabeth. This honour was conferred on him by the former queen thro' the interest of Cardinal Pole. It entitled him to a seat in the upper house of parliament next to the lord abbot of Westminster, and above all her barons. Finding it prudent to decline both the style and privileges of his office in the reign of her successor, he retired to Spain on her accession, and there resided 17 years under that of *Turcopolier*, one of the first great offices of the order, equivalent to that of general of the cavalry, and one of those dignities necessary to attain at previous to that of being elected grand master: it was always annexed to the grand priory of England; but the English knights being deprived of their benefices by Henry VIII. they consequently lost the rank and consideration they had enjoyed at Malta, and, at the death of Shelley's predecessor, the grand master thought proper to resume the title, and keep it to himself till the state of the Roman Catholic interest in England was determined. Finding the friendship between the courts of England and Spain was abating, Sir Richard in 1561 obtained the King of Spain's licence to go and assist at the relief of Malta, then besieged by the Turks; but he was scarcely arrived at Genoa when he received letters of recall, and others from the grand master, requiring him to take up the title of his priory, which he could not omit to do without prejudice to the order. Thus he came to be called *prior of England*, and again set out for Malta, where he was well received by the grand master John de Valetta, and continued with him as long as he lived, and till his successor, the prior of Capua, almost forced him away. He then retired to Venice; from whence he solicited her Ma-

jesty's permission to return to England, pleading, that though he could not renounce his religious opinions, and had met with great losses in his fortune by the failure of foreign merchants, he had refused a pension offered by the King of Spain, rather than disoblige his rightful sovereign, whose father, Henry VIII. had been so good a friend to his father, as to compel him, in the beginning of his reign, to become his serjeant and judge, and who had the honour to entertain his Majesty highly to his satisfaction at his family seat at Michelgrove in Suffolk. While he continued at Venice he was, however, employed to negotiate the revocation of certain new imposts to be levied on the Levant traders; which, tho' it did not succeed to his expectation, yet in the year 1574 seems to have been brought to a desirable issue. Most probably it was about this time, considering himself as the Queen's minister in a business of importance, he thought proper to give to his medal a new reverse, representing a griffin, allusive to his family crest, with the following motto, *PATRIZI SUM EXECUTOR OPUM*, in which he seems, not improperly, to imply the mercantile interest to be the riches of his country.

Sir Richard Shelley was born in 1514; for in one of his letters, dated Venice, 24 Aug. 1582, he describes himself as a man of threescore years and eight. He was son of Judge Shelley, who was sent by Henry VIII. to Cardinal Wolsey to demand the surrender of York Place near Westminster, now Whitehall, with which the Cardinal was forced to comply. The compilers of our *Broneages* seem not aware of this connection, for they only say that Sir Richard was "a descendant of the same lineage." They add, "he was *dominus natus*, therefore when in Spain refused to be called *prior d'Inglaterra*, and styled himself *Turcopolier* for the English nation;" whereas the truth is, he took this latter title as a less odious title to his Protestant countrymen, "respecting his name afore his person, and the publique afore his particular," as he says in one of his letters published 1774. The first quarter in the coat on the first reverse of this medal is the arms of Shelley.

John Shelley, burgess for Rye in the reigns of Henry V. and VI. married Beatrix, daughter and heir to Sir John Hawkwood, knr. by whom he had one son, John, who, by marriage with Elizabeth, daughter and heir of John Michelgrove,



chelgrove, of Michelgrove in the county of Sussex, became possessed of the estate, which his descendants still enjoy.

With these scarce medals may be paralleled an older of JOHN KENDALL, an Englishman, Turcopolier at the siege of Rhodes, 1477, found in Knarlesboro' forest in the last century, and engraved by Mr. Thoresby in his "*Ducatus Ledoniensis*:" the original now in the Devonshire collection by purchase at Mr. T.'s sale, 17... for 2l. 2s. He occurs prior 1491 and 1501. (Willis Mit. Ab. l. 132.)

A foreign gentleman having employed himself in collecting whatever relates to the order of Malta, applied to a person in England to procure him all that respected the knights of that order, English, Scotch, or Irish. His printed proposals set forth a list of grand priors of England from 1327, collected by Bosio and Goussancourt, historians of the order: but these differing materially from the list in Willis's "*Mixed Abbeys*," l. 130—132, and Addenda, p. 63, we shall add to that list, from Bp. Kenner's collections,

Roger de Mullias	1135
William	1171
Raymond	—
William de Ivehale	1303 31 E. 1.

Walter occurs in a grant of Witney church to the hospital of St. Crisps at Winchester by Bp. Robert Bloet, 1162.

#### MR. URBAN,

THE observations I am about to make being rather *biographical* than theological, may perhaps incline you to give them a place in your very useful and agreeable work. They relate to a passage in Mr. White's Sermons at Bampton's Lecture, which you lately commended so very highly.

Mr. White, repelling with just indignation the pretensions of unbelievers to superiority in talents and learning, says, p. 38, "Locke and Malbranche do not yield the palm of metaphysical acuteness to the fullen sophistry of Hobbes, or the cold scepticism of Hume. In *brilliancy of imagination, and delicacy of taste*, Berkeley is surely not inferior to Shaftesbury," &c.

I object to the last passage only. None of the noble families of England, it is imagined, will admit a bishop of Cloyne in Ireland, or indeed any bishop, to be a proper parallel, in respect of rank and dignity, to the Earl of Shaftesbury; for bishops, as Blackstone observes, are not

nobles, though they have seats in parliament. And the Deists will, no doubt, object upon this occasion; and, so far as weight and disinterestedness of testimony is attended to in this argument, to an clergyman. Some lay lord, they will say, and not a bishop, should be sought for.

But my objections, Mr. Urban, are of a very different kind. *Brilliancy of imagination, and delicacy of taste*, were not the peculiar and most prominent excellencies of the life, as they are not now neither of the writings, of Lord Shaftesbury. So far only as this goes, the better half of his real merit is not told. He descended more deeply than any other philosopher of modern times had done into the most secret recesses of the mind, laid mankind as it were open to themselves, and made sail as accurate and great a display of the original principles, sentiments, and movements of the human heart, as Locke had done before, in the operations of the *understanding*. This I conceive to be the prime glory of Lord Shaftesbury, and to have given to his writings such intrinsic and lasting worth as nothing left us by Bp. Berkeley, however amiable and excellent his character, can pretend to.

Mean time, Mr. Urban, this counting of heads, when the question is about truth, is but a *so-so* argument. Mr. White, however, having condescended to use it, ought to be impartial. And if he sees the matter in the same light as I do, will, it is hoped, in his next edition either cancel the passage, or find out a better parallel.

A LOOKER-ON.

#### MR. URBAN,

THE following miscellaneous notes are at the service of your readers.

Yours, &c. E.

P. 403. The unfortunate, but worthy prince, who lost his life in endeavouring to save the lives of his fellow creatures, is thought to have been Maximilian Julius Leopold, born Oct. 10, 1732, youngest brother to Charles William Ferdinand, reigning Duke of Brunswick Wolfenbuttel, who married Princess Augusta of Great-Britain.

P. 450, col. 2. In answer to your correspondent R. W. the edition of Diodati's Annotations, in which he every where writes Salomon, is the 3d edition, printed at London for Nicolas Fishish, 1651.

P. 410.

*420, & seq.* In the list of parishes, Ac. in Middlesex.

The chaplain of Southgate chapel is Mr. Barclay.

Richard Dodd, M. A. is rector of Chislehurst, not of Cranford.\*

John Paddon, M. A. is rector of Cranford Magna.

Geo. Henry Glasse, M. A. is rector of Cranwell.\*

The words 'Bishop of London—Sam. Parr, D. D.' should stand in a line with Timbley.\*

The rector of St. John Clerkenwell is E. W. Whitaker, M. A.†

Strenly the vicar of St. Sepulchre is John Clark, B. D. presented upon the death of Thomas Weales, D. D.

Is not the preacher of the Rolls Mr. Thomas Bailey Heath Sewell? †

The vicar of St. Giles in the Fields is John Smyth, D. D.†

I am well aware that there are several chapels omitted which ought to be inserted, particularly one, Percy chap. near Rainsbone-Place.

Strenly Chiswick is in the gift of the Dean of St. Paul's *speciatim*: the present vicar is Dr. James Trebeck, chaplain to the King.

Dr. John Smyth (probably of St. Giles's), was presented by the *Bishop of London*, pleno jure, to the chapel of Hammer-smith,\* not, as I understand, to the vicarage of Fulham.

The rector of St. Paul, Covent-Gard, is Richard Bullock,† D. D. rector of Streatham, Surrey.

There is another chapel in this parish, Crown-court chap. Ruffel-street.

East Twyford is a perpetual curacy, one house in the parish.

The rector of Christ's church, Spital-fields, is John Foley,† M. A.

Locust is a chapel to Stepney. Qu. If the East-India Company do not present the chaplain? †

The vicar of Stanes is Dr. Alexander Cromholme,† r. of Sherington, Bucks.

P. 113. Your anonymous correspondent, to whom I am obliged for a few improvements and corrections, will excuse me if I take the liberty to improve his improvements, and correct his corrections.

I thought Mr. Underwood had East Barnet,† not Fiern Barnet: but which—

\* Those marked were right in the MS. but accidentally falling down in printing, hence wrong in the lines. EDIT.

These are not corrections. EDIT.

Right. EDIT.

ever it be, he may be described as Benj. Underwood, M. A. rector of St. Mary, Abchurch, London.

Upper Clapton chapel is used constantly every Sunday to my certain knowledge, and I believe twice a day—at least once.

The rectory of Hackney was the property of the late Francis John Tyssen, esq. lord of the manor: how he disposed of it, whether by gift in his life-time, or by will, I know not. The advowson of the vicarage was also Mr. Tyssen's: the next presentation to it may have been purchased by Dr. Gover, but was put up to auction by Mr. Alderman Skinner on the 9th of June; whether it were sold, or who was the purchaser, I have not heard; I was told, that some of the gentlemen of the parish wished to purchase it for the rev. Mr. Simmonds, a young clergyman who is much esteemed in the parish, as curate; but whether they were able to accomplish their scheme, I know not. The devisees in trust under Mr. Tyssen's will were Richard Benyon, Esq. and the rev. Peter Beauvoir; and I understood that by the will his estates were appointed to be sold when all his natural children should come of age; but, never having seen the will, cannot speak with certainty upon the subject. E.

MR. URBAN,

THE agreeable disposition of your several correspondents in answering the queries addressed to them, encourages me to enquire after the family of Creagh originally of Ireland. The last of the name, which I have any knowledge of, was Sir Michael Creagh, lord mayor of the city of Dublin, about the year 1683, who followed the fortunes of K. James, and went with that exiled monarch to France, and of whom it is said there is yearly at Dublin a citation for his appearance. He had a brother who was at the same time mayor of Newcastle, called William Creagh, knighted also by K. James, but at what time not known, and who erected at his own expence a brass statue of the king, which was pulled down by the populace, thrown into the river, and since found and converted into bells for All Saints church. Any further particulars relating to this ancient family, and who are the present descendants, and where was their former property, will be worthy of the curious, and greatly oblige

An Old Correspondent.

CATA-



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## 118. Heron's Letters of Literature.

(Concluded from p. 546.)

AS further specimens of this author's style and criticism, we will select the two following letters.

## LETTER XXIII.

## Discussion of the Merits of VIRGIL.

"I propose, in this Letter, to continue and conclude my examination of the merits of Virgil as a poet, which I began on a former occasion. This scrutiny has already been extended to his *Bucolics* and *Georgics*; and shall, in the last place, be applied to his *Æneid*, which is confessed, by his admirers, to be much inferior to his *Georgics*; a poem before shewn to have very little claim to applause. Let us examine this *Æneid* with regard to its plan, its characters, and its language, the grand divisions of epic poetry.

"If we take ever so cursory a view of the fable of the *Æneid*, we shall perceive it to be servilely copied from Homer's two immortal poems, the *Iliad* and the *Odyssey*. The last of these gives the general design of the first six books of the *Æneid*, the *Iliad* of the six last. The story of Dido, which is considered as the only proof that Virgil gives of originality or genius in all the *Æneid*, even by his admirers themselves, is a most injudicious and absurd imitation of Homer's *Circæ*. It is injudicious, because Dido, from her captivity and manly spirit shewn in leading a colony from her native realm to a remote and barbarous land, and settling and ruling that colony there, must, in the book of human nature, page first, be read to have been a character very little susceptible of tender passions, far less of carrying them to such excess as Virgil represents. It is injudicious, because Dido had formerly borne the loss of a husband without desperation; nay, had shewn a spirit upon the occasion almost too heroic for a woman: there is therefore no consistency in the character of Dido; which is certainly one of the grossest faults any writer can be guilty of. It is injudicious, because there is likewise in this love-story an inconsistency in the character of *Æneas*, which any school-boy would be ashamed of; the character of *Æneas* is that of perfect piety: the virtuous *Æneas* gratifies the irregular passions of a fond woman; and then, in return for the kindness she hath shewn to him and his followers, he forsakes her without remorse, because the gods command him so to do. Impious Virgil! would a Greek reader have cried; Homer only wounded the bodies of the gods, and their lesser morals; but you have struck at their very vitals, their essence! You have made them guilty of cruelty, of injustice, of ingratitude itself! *Æneas*, if he was pious, ought to have known that his gods could not be guilty of impiety; and to have disdained any imputation to the contrary, tho communicated in

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a vision. This story is lastly utterly absurd, and might have been added to our instances of that figure of speech, because, in defiance of chronology, and of propriety, Virgil brings characters together as living at the same period, tho no less than 410 years asunder. What should we say of a writer, who should now introduce into an epic poem Alexander the Great making love to Julia, the daughter of Augustus? Yet this was not so absurd, by near a century, as the amour of *Æneas* with Dido.

"Why should I be condemned to follow Virgil thro all his feeble imitations of Homer, in the plan and conduct of the *Æneid*? Virgil's storm is Homer's, tho Homer would not have begun with it. The conversations of the gods are all Homer's, Virgil meets Venus, Ulysses Nausicaa. The story of Dido hath already been spoken of. Homer hath games: Virgil bath games: his very ships, which he introduces as a novelty, prove him incapable of originality, for their accidents are from Homer's races. Homer's ships are on fire, Virgil's are on fire. If Ulysses goes to hell, *Æneas* goes to hell. If Homer enumerates the forces of both parties, so doth Virgil. The tale of Cacus is indeed a puerility; and the passage, in which *Æneas* is represented as going *his own ambassador*, an absurdity that would not have entered even into the dreams of Homer. Virgil indeed found the latter ludicrous invention, of a prince and general leaving his army when surrounded by enemies, in order to go, an embassy, which the faithful Achæans was certainly the fit person to mediate: I say, he found this necessary to introduce the affected and silly episode of Nisus and Euryalus, which is *wunderaus pitiful*. Homer describes the shield of Achilles; so doth Virgil that of *Æneas*. Virgil then sends Iris to Turnus, to let him know that *Æneas* was absent from his army at a time when there was the strongest necessity for his presence; and that it is a lucky hit.

"Turne, quod optanti d'vum promittere, nemo

"Audeat, salvoque dies en attulit ultro."

Nay, to increase the absurdity, he tells Turnus that his wife competitor is gone, not to procure a proper martial aid, but to arm the country, *collectos armat agrestes*. Wonderful contrivance! How we should have laughed at it in Blackmore! Turnus takes the advice, and attacks the Trojan camp, because Hector had attacked that of the Greeks. The night-scene and slaughter is a poor copy of that in the *Iliad*. Ulysses and Diomed were the proper personages of such an action, not two boys like Nisus and Euryalus: *incredulus odi*. The whole scene of the camp is such a copy of Homer's scene at the ships, as a wooden print is of a painting of Corregio. In the tenth book the gods come in again to fill up the story. Who will hint the most distant comparison of the re-

turn



turn of Eneas with that of Achilles, tho evidently a paltry copy? Achilles leaves the fight from the most potent reasons: Eneas leaves the camp and the conflict, merely that he may return. The death of Pallas (by the bye a most improper name for a man, as it breeds an eternal confusion with the goddess Pallas or Minerva) is that of Patroclus; *quantum mutatus ab illo!* The funeral of Pallas is also that of Patroclus. The embassies for burying the dead, &c. &c. are all from Homer: not a death in the subsequent battle but from him. The combat of Eneas and Turnus, the leading feature of the twelfth and last book, every one perceives at first sight to be a servile and pitiful imitation of that of Achilles and Hector.

"So much for the plan and fable of the Eneid. If we examine its characters, we shall find it still more defective; defective to a degree below contempt. It hath been said by Virgil's admirers, that Homer had exhausted strong and martial characters; therefore Virgil was forced to have recourse to gentle ones: gentle characters for an heroic poem! The fact is, that all Virgil's characters, such as they are, consist of copies, or remote imitations, of Homer; and that Homer's subservient, his lowest, characters are Virgil's first and highest ones. Wonderful poet! Judicious imitator! To compare all the characters were tedious and needless; but be assured, that, upon accurate enquiry, every character whatever of the Eneid may be found in the Iliad or Odyssey in as strong a degree as the plot and leading incidents above pointed out.

"To conclude with the language of the Eneid, there is not one sentiment or image in it but may be found in Homer, or other Greek poets. And I firmly believe, from the observations of Macrobius on this head, that there is not one phrase in it that is not stolen from preceding Latin poets; that writer having told us in his Saturnalia, and indeed proved in many instances, that Virgil's whole poetry is only a cento taken from more ancient authors.

"Such is the Eneid, which the author with good reason on his death-bed condemned to the flames; and, had it suffered that fate, real poetry would have lost nothing by it. I have said, that, notwithstanding all, Virgil deserves his fame; for his fame is now confined to schools and academies; and his style (the pickle that has preserved his mummy from corruption) is pure and exquisite."

#### LIT. XLIV.—ON LITERARY FORGERY.

"On different late occasions the subject of literary forgery hath been mentioned, without any enquiry ever being made into its propriety, or impropriety. Some wise writers have pronounced it, ridiculously enough, to partake of the crime of penal forgery; and have said that he who will

publish a new production as ancient would forge an obligation. Others with great justice assert, that nothing can be more innocent; that the fiction of ascribing a piece to antiquity, which in fact doth not belong to it, can in no sort be more improper than the fiction of a poem or novel; that in both the delight of the reader is the only intention.

"Indeed, those innocents who call such forgery criminal, forget that they are blaspheming their saviour and their religion; for the whole parables of Jesus Christ, which are narrated with circumstances that most strongly imply them to be true, yet are allowed to be fictitious, fall under this head. Nor is there more falsehood in Macpherson's telling us that one of his novels was found in pulling down an old partition; in Mr. Walpole's account of his Castle of Otranto being a translation from an Italian Romance; in Macpherson's Ossian, if you will; than in any of the sacred fables, wherein still truth is sacrificed to the pleasure of the hearer.

"Perhaps in fact nothing can be more heroic and generous in literary affairs than a writer's ascribing to antiquity his own production; and thus sacrificing his own fame to give higher satisfaction to the public. It certainly partakes of that nobility of soul, which is content with its own suffrage and ranks the author among those who

"Do good by stealth, and blush to find it fame."

People of shallow understandings are always the most suspicious of being made dupes, and are the most clamorous when they find they are so: those of deeper minds are not deceived by the fiction, as to their judgment; yet their fancy admits the deceit, and receives higher pleasure from it, than possibly could, were no deceit used.

"*Magnanima mentis, or quando e il vero*

"*Si bello, che si passa a te preporri?*"

There are, however, certain kinds, or even certain modes, of literary forgery that may justly be held improper; for that is the highest reproach that can be applied to the worst kinds of them, none being in the least injurious to society. Of the improper kind is forgery of histories; as those of Herodotus and Manetho, by Annius of Viterbo; or works of instruction, as the book of Dominico Flocci *De Magistratibus Romanis* ascribed to Fenestella; and, in short, of all the sorts of writing in which truth is the object. Poetry and romance are sacred to fiction, and it can never be pulled too far.

"*Pictoribus atque Poetis*

"*QUIDLIIBET AUDENDI semper fuit ætas potestas.*"

Yet with one exception as to the mode: for instance, had Muret, when he forged the verses ascribed to Afranius, not communicated them to Joseph Scaliger, nor in common writing, but transcribed on vellum, and emigrated with art, so as to appear part of an ancient

ancient man  
tho it would  
imposition  
of sense;  
a crime.

"I shall  
be quoted  
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"to the  
"never si  
"or disco  
"gaged.  
"well to  
"parable  
"that is  
"nothing  
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gent manuscript, I doubt of its propriety; it would have been even in that case an imposition only worthy of laughter to men of sense; but to weak minds every thing is a crime.

"I shall close my letter with an applicable quotation from Mr. Addison upon this subject, to be found in No. 542 of the Spectator. "Some," observes he, "say an author is guilty of falsehood, when he talks to the public of manuscripts which he never saw, or describes scenes of action, or discourse, in which he was never engaged. But these gentlemen would do well to consider there is not a fable, or a parable, which ever was made use of, that is not liable to this exception; since nothing, according to this notion, can be related innocently, which was not once a matter of fact."

The above extracts, with those before given, being sufficient to convey an idea of the work, it now only remains for us to make short remarks on the merits and nature of the whole. We cannot forbear observing, that, apparently by a love of innovation, and an eager desire of attracting attention, our author is frequently betrayed into opinions, criticisms, and expressions, not reconcilable to reason, taste, or propriety. If his proposed reforms were to be established, what a violent revolution must ensue in the whole republic of literature! Our ideas respecting the sublime and beautiful must suffer a total change; the most perfect examples of each we have been accustomed to find in holy writ. Hear our author's opinion on this subject: "For absurd and filthy imagery, witness some parts of Ezekiel, the best of the sacred writers, the scripture yields to no competition in any language; but of sublime or beautiful style I can from that work produce no proofs." This criticism, and the manner of expressing it, with what has been said (above-mentioned) on the parables, do no credit either to the writer's head or heart. Virgil has been long regarded with the highest poetical veneration; but Mr. H. has discovered that, except in his *Eclogues*, the Mantuan has not the most distant pretensions to the name of a poet; and yet three whole letters are occupied with the praises of Tasso!—Boileau, whose satires have been read with so much admiration, and whose Art of Poetry has been pronounced to be the best extant, is declared to be "a writer of the meanest talents." Horace, who has bestowed so much ridicule on

middling poets, must himself be satisfied with the praise of mediocrity. Our plays must no longer consist of five acts—and why? because five and seven strike every mind as uncouth and heterogeneous numbers. Our language too must be so tortured and metamorphosed, that honest John Bull would never be able to recognise his mother tongue, either by the sight or sound. Take, for example, the following specimen of our author's proposed improvement:

"When I was at Grand Cairo, I picked up several orientala manuscripts, which I have still by me. Among others, I met with one entituled, Thea Visiona of Mirza, which I have redd over with great pleasure. I intend to give it to the publico, when I have no other entertainments to them; and so shall begin with the first vision, which I have translaten wordo so wordo az followeth," &c. &c.

In the same letter our author observes, that "the Emperor Charles V. said he would talk French to his friend, Italian to his mistress, and English to his horse. I suppose, by the bye, that, in observance of this apophthegm, our senators so much frequent the academy of Newmarket, in order that, by much conversation with their horses, they may be qualified to speak good English."—Now this conjecture is very ingenious; but, unfortunately, it cannot be true. The apophthegm alluded to runs thus:—

Charles V. said he would talk  
"French to his friend;  
"German to his horse;  
"Italian to his mistress;  
"Spanish to his God;  
"English to his birds."

After reviewing some of the eccentricities of this author, our readers will not, we presume, think the opinion we have given of the general merit and tendency of the work too severe. It is indeed novel;—but in what does its novelty consist? In deviating from great and established truths. The tedium of repetition is better than such originality. The writer is certainly possessed of extensive learning and considerable talents; which, if guided by sober reason, and corrected by moderation, would have gained him a respectable place in the ranks of literature; but, hurried along by an inordinate desire of fame, and love of novelty, he tramples on the wisdom and learning of our ancestors; and, turning from the havoc he has made, rushes, like another Attila, into the



the heart of Italy. The band of Roman poets falls before him; the whole system of criticism is subverted in the narrow limits of a period; and fame, established on the concurring testimony of every age, is annihilated in a parenthesis.—If the criticisms and opinions of this writer be true, we should venerate him as one of the greatest literary phenomena that ever appeared; for, if a treatise on one single figure in writing immortalised Longinus, what glory and gratitude must be due to him who has discovered the greatest errors in every department of criticism, and has reformed and purified the whole? But if, on mature examination, we find his regulations almost always unsatisfactory, and sometimes even ridiculous, we must regard his attempt to subvert the venerable fabric of Genius and Taste like the bold impiety of him who, to gain immortal fame, destroyed the Temple of Ephesus.

119. *A Narrative of Facts, supposed to throw Light on the History of the Bristol Stranger, known by the Name of The Maid of the Hay-stack. Translated from the French.* 8vo.

"A Tale of Real Woe" was so entitled in an affecting Narrative, about four years ago, in the Saint James's Chronicle, N<sup>o</sup> 3259, relating some striking particulars of a young woman, a stranger, and in extreme distress, beautiful, elegant, and interesting, who had then lodged under an old hay-stack near four years, a few miles from Bristol, where the neighbouring ladies, especially the accomplished and benevolent Miss Hannah More<sup>s</sup>, could not prevail on her to sleep in a house, though they supplied her with necessaries. From some circumstances she was suspected to be a German. The idea that she had been a fugitive from a convent, together with the miserable disturbance of her mind, being now in a state of confinement, under the humane inspection of the lady above-mentioned, is thus pathetically expressed by the self-taught poetess (Mrs. Yearley), in her "Cliff-ton-Hill."

"Beneath this stack Louisa's dwelling rose,  
Here the fair maniac bore three winters' snows.

Here long she shiver'd, stiff'ning in the blast,  
The lightnings round their livid horror cast.

The translator has mistaken this for Arking, (rather, Aikin,) "another female ornament of our country."

She starts—then seiz'd the moment of her fate,  
Quits the long cloister, and the horrid grate,  
Whilst wilder horrors to receive her wait,  
Muffled, on freedom's happy plains they stand,  
And eager seize her not-reluctant hand.  
Too late to these mild shores the mourner came,  
For now the guilt of flight o'erwhelms her frame.

Dishevell'd, lo! her beauteous tresses fly,  
And the wild glance now fills the starting eye:  
The balls fierce glaring in their orbits move  
Bright spheres (where beam'd the sparkling fires of love)  
Now roam for objects which once fill'd her mind,  
Ah! long-lost objects they must never find.  
Ill-starr'd Louisa!"....

As the present deranged state of mind of the Bristol Stranger precludes all possibility of receiving any information from herself who she is, the intention of the translator in the present performance is, to enquire whether she may not be the same person who appeared on the continent a few years before, and whose story is thus given in the French pamphlet alluded to, under the title of *L'Inconnue*:

"In the summer of the year 1768, the Count de Cobenzel, Imperial Minister at Brussels, received a letter from a lady at Bourdeaux, signed *La Fréulen*, soliciting his good offices for a person whom he would not repent having attended to. In a short time after, the Count received a letter from Prague, signed *La Comte de Weissendorf*, in which he was intreated to give his best advice to Mad. *La Fréulen*, and even to advance her money to the amount of a thousand ducats, &c. The letter concluded in these words: *When you shall know, Sir, who this stranger is, you will be delighted to think that you have served her, and grateful to those who have given you the opportunity of doing it.*

"After this the Count received a letter from Vienna, signed *Le Comte de Dietrichstein*, requesting every possible attention to Mad. *La Fréulen*. He answered this, as well as the former; but no notice was taken of his reply to either.

"Towards the end of the same year, the wife of a tradesman at Bourdeaux, named Madame l'Englumée, came to Brussels upon business—that business having introduced her to the Count de Cobenzel, she spoke to him of *La Fréulen* in terms of the highest praise. She extolled her beauty, her elegance, and, above all, that prudence and propriety of conduct which did so much honour

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no person left at that tender age to her own disposal. She added, that the young lady had a house of her own—that she was generous, expensive, and even magnificent—that she had been three years at Bourdeaux—that the distinguished attention with which the *Magistral de Richelieu* treated her, the extreme resemblance of her features to those of the late Emperor, Francis the First, and the entire ignorance of all the world as to her birth, gave rise to strange conjectures—that the young lady had often been questioned on the subject, but that she always took care to observe the most scrupulous silence as to her family.

"The Count was afterwards desired by *Mad. La Fréulen* to send her an head-dress of Brussels lace, valued at fifty louis-d'ors. This commission he executed; but some time afterwards she sent him word that she should return this head-dress (which she had only once worn), because she was unable to pay for it. The Count requested her not to give herself that trouble.

"She likewise informed him, that she was highly displeased with the Count de Mercy-Argenteau, the Imperial ambassador at Paris, on account of that extreme curiosity which he thought proper to express respecting her story. She added, that all his persecution would be fruitless, because she was determined not to admit him to her confidence. She said, however, that she was ready to inform M. de Cobenzel of every particular—but that the secret was too important to be trusted to chance; and, therefore, she proposed to visit the Austrian Netherlands, and relate to him all her history.—In the mean time she sent him her picture, which she desired him to examine with attention, and which might perhaps lead him to some conjectures as to what she had to relate. Accordingly she sent the miniature.—The Count saw in it nothing more than the features of a very lovely woman—but Prince Charles of Lorraine thought the portrait bore a strong resemblance to the late Emperor's brother.

"The correspondence still continued.—M. de Cobenzel answered all the letters in a polite, and even an affectionate, manner; but was particularly guarded in his expressions. One day she acquainted him that she would send him two more pictures, with one of which she begged him to compare her own. The Count not receiving them, pressed her to fulfil her promise.—She replied, that she had sent them to a jeweller, to take them out of a casket, in which they were set with diamonds, and that, as soon as the jeweller returned them, she would dispatch them to Brussels. In fact, about a fortnight afterwards, she sent him the portraits of the Emperor and Empress. The former was known by Prince Charles to have been painted by *Liotaud*.

"In December 1768 M. de Cobenzel received a very singular letter, dated 'Vienna.

*'From my Bed—Two in the Morning.'* In this the Count was highly commended for the good advice he had given the young stranger, and requested to continue his attentions. He was told, that M. de Mercy had behaved in a very different manner towards her, and that he might one day feel the consequences—the writer added, that the poor girl had suffered greatly; but that it was designed to put her in such a situation as would make her ampie amends; *'she was so tenderly recommended to me by that person who was dearest to me in the world!'* The Count was charged to inculcate economy, and particularly admonished of the importance of the secret. This letter had no signature.

"Some time afterwards the young lady sent to M. de Cobenzel, enquiring whether he had not received a letter concerning herself. He answered in the affirmative—and that she had been recommended to his care in the strongest terms. She replied, 'I am much obliged to you for your goodness; but I will tell you honestly, that, if I wanted any particular favour, I would rather address myself to God than to the Saints.'

"In the beginning of the year 1769 the Count received some dispatches from Vienna, which contained several very extraordinary circumstances respecting the Stranger. The Court of Vienna had sent a requisition to that of Versailles, to arrest *La Fréulen*, and to send her, under a strong guard, to Brussels, where she was to be examined by M. de Cobenzel, and the first president, M. de Neufy. Prince Charles, about the same time, received a letter from the Empress, enjoining him to be very careful that the prisoner should not escape—and bidding him spare neither pains nor expence in detaining her. Her Majesty's letter was concluded as follows: *'This wretch wishes to pass for the daughter of our late royal master—if there was the least probability in the story, I would love her, and treat her like one of my own children—but I know that it is an imposture; and I wish every possible effort to be made, that this unhappy creature may no longer profane the dear and venerable name of our departed lord.'*—Her Majesty recommended the strictest secrecy in carrying on the business—and added, that this adventure had already made too much noise, and that all Europe would soon ring of it."

In consequence of this letter she was arrested in her own house, in August 1769, carried prisoner to Brussels, to the house of the Count de Cobenzel, to whom she pretended to give an account of herself, but afterwards contradicted it in some very material circumstances; from thence was conveyed to the Fortrefs of Montrose, at a very little distance from Brussels, where she underwent various examinations; but was at last



last set down as an impostor.—The Count de Cobenzel dying soon after, “four days after his death the Stranger was taken out of prison—a sub-lieutenant of the Maréchaussée of Brabant conducted her to Qujevrain, a small town between Mons and Valenciennes—fifty louis-d’ors were put into her hands—and she was abandoned to her wretched destiny.”

What became of her afterwards we are not informed. In the course of the Narrative, however, the writer strongly insinuates that the Count de Cobenzel always gave credit to that part of the story which intimates her high birth.—A letter from M. de Kaunitz at Vienna, received by the Count de Cobenzel a short time before his death, is mentioned as having confirmed him in this opinion; and some anecdotes are given of the late Duke of York, which represent his highness as having been entrusted with the secret, and in consequence of having taken a part in the interests of the fair Stranger.

On one circumstance we will speculate, that our Louisa, or La Fréulen, appears to have been at least about *twenty* when she left Bourdeaux, having been there three years in 1768—that, consequently, in 1781 she must have been *thirty-three*, when supposed at the hay-stack; yet that she was also styled “extremely young, and strikingly beautiful.” In short, Mad. Fréulen was no doubt an artful impostor, or *quarantenaire*; but that Louisa is the same, we can hardly suppose. The hay-stack maid seems ingeniously engrafted on *La Inconnue*; but who is the Bristol *Incognita*, save that she is a foreigner, distressed and insane, let others conjecture, or some fanciful novelists develop.

120. *The Progress of Romance, through Times, Countries, and Manners; with Remarks on the good and bad Effects of it on them respectively; in a Course of Evening Conversations.* By C[larissa] R[eeve], Author of *The English Baron*, &c. *The Two Mentors*, &c. &c. 2 Vols. fm. 8vo.

THOUGH, in her former publications, this ingenious lady has displayed great merit, to none of them the present is inferior. In her Preface, “Through all its successive stages and variations she has endeavoured (she says) to trace the progress of this species of composition, to point out its most striking effects and influence upon the manners, and to assist, according

“to her judgment, the reader’s choice,” “Metrical Romances,” she observes have been “treated largely, but with respect to those in prose, their innovations have been scanty and imperfect.” With this view she has considered the beauties and defects of those writings, of the uses and abuses, and of their effects on the manners of the times in which they were written; tracing Romance to its origin, to follow its progress through the different periods to its declension, to shew how the modern Novel sprung up out of its ruins, to examine and compare the merits of both, and to remark upon the effects of them.” In particular, styling it “an Epic in prose,” or “an Heroic fable,” derived even from Homer, she proceeds, through Chivalry and the Crusades, to the Moors and Arabians, from Spain, France, Britain, &c. The “Old Romances,” as they are methodically arranged in Spain, France, and England, are particularly mentioned; and they are succeeded by the Modern, in the middle ages, by the voluminous *Clelias*, *Castrandras*, &c.; and, lastly, by the “Novels,” or nearest to our times, especially the French and English, all (where they can be known) with their dates and authors ascertained, thus pointing out the boundaries of both the Romance and Novel, selecting the best writings of both kinds, making a just separation in favour of works of genius, taste, and morality, and annexing proper books for children and young ladies, to direct parents and guardians in their choice. Among these we would not have included ‘*Le Magasin des Enfants*,’ for the reader she had given, that ‘*Mad. le Prince de Beaumont’s* writings are strongly tainted with bigotry and enthusiasm; as, though virtuous, she is a rigid *Presbyt*.—Let us add, that in these ‘*Conversations*’ this ingenious lady, *Elphrasia*, and her weak friend, *Horatia*, remind us of the fable of the Lion and the Sculptor.—Annexed is ‘*The History of Charoba, Queen of Egypt*, from a History of Ancient Egypt, according to the Traditions of the Arabians.’—A few occasional remarks, and, as a specimen of the author’s manner, one extract shall be added. “From the first of these [the ‘*Old Romances*’] Ariosto compiled, or rather compiled, his *Orlando Furioso*,’ &c. Boiardo, in his *Orlando*,”

*l’Innamorato*

Amorato, should previously have been mentioned, as Ariosto only continued that popular poem.—“The Phoenix,” printed in 1771, it seems, was a translation of the *Argenis* of Barclay, but unluckily, by this altered title, the book was ill received, though it was translated (and therefore well) by this lady, (the “best book,” she says, she had given it,) and though the original was certainly a work of real merit.—King James I, we have heard, having urged the author to translate Sidney’s *Arcadia*, Barclay was piqued, and composed his *Argenis*, to shew that he could have written as good an original.—“*Zayde* is superior to Scarron’s *Novels*, but, I think, not equal to those of Cervantes.” This opinion will be deemed rather singular, as ‘*Zayde*’ has held the first place in this class of writings, and afforded the greatest delight to all readers of fiction, and may be called something between a romance and a novel. It is interesting, because the principal characters are worthy and amiable, and placed in very uncommon, striking, and delicate situations, and giving variety of adventures within the compass of probability. The whole work strongly inculcates virtue and morality, which cannot be pleaded for all the novels of Cervantes, who is often exceptionable, though there may, in his stories, be more wit and humour, which was below the intention of ‘*Zayde*.’ It has lately been discovered, that M. de Segrais was not the author of ‘*Zayde*,’ but that it was written by the same French lady of quality who wrote the admired ‘*Princesses of Cleves*,’ reprehensible, as our author says, for its dangerous tendency; since, while it captivates by the most delicate refinements in love, it ensnares by the false doctrine of a fatality in that passion, and also sets forth, as an amiable character, a man capable of endeavouring to seduce a married woman. But it is a French novel. And so are the ‘*Contes Moraux*,’ but rather the immoral Tales, of MarmonTEL.—Scarron’s ‘*Roman Comique*’ is “very badly translated into English,” &c. There is another much better translation, and differently intitled.—“Le Sage’s *Diable Boiteux* [Boiteux] is “aburdly translated Devil upon Two Sticks.” The last and best translation, Smollett’s, is properly rendered ‘*The Lame Devil*.’—“Of Count Hamilton’s Novels I know nothing, though I have made strict enquiry

“after them.” They are styled ‘*Contes*,’ in 4 small vols. and are properly Fairy Tales, with some poems. A translation was printed for Burd, Lond. 1760, in 2 volumes 8vo.—“*Gaudenzio di Lucca*, 1725, is written by the “hand of a master; it is imputed to Bishop Berkeley, and is not unworthy “of that truly venerable man.” But, highly commendable as it is, and generally imputed to him, his title to it has been repeatedly denied, on the authority of his son, who first shewed it, many years after its publication, to his father.—“*Payfan Parvenue*,” of *Marivaux*, is thrice misprinted for “*Parvenu*,” and the rather unluckily, as there is a “*Payfanne Parvenue*” of the Chevalier *Mony*, much inferior; both properly characterised. This last work has been twice translated; the first, ‘*The Fortunate Country-maid*,’ the second, ‘*The Virtuous Villager*.’—Of “M.” (or rather the Abbé) “*Prevot*” our author has named two of his works; but only includes, with “some other “pieces which belong to the same “class,” the ‘*Dean of Culerain*,’ which seems to us his master-piece, and has surely great and uncommon merit.—Dr. Shebbeare was obliged to alter the title of his ‘*Marriage Act*’ by a prosecution.—“*Pompey the Little*” was by the rev. Mr. Coventry.—“*Loves of Othniel and Achsah*.” “I do not pretend to give an opinion, whether “this strange book be ancient or modern, but there is reason to think it “written by a Jew.” Miss R. may be assured, that this “book” is “modern,” and that the author (still living) is not “a Jew,” but a learned and ingenious Christian priest.—We will now select a well-known character as an extract: “Mr. RICHARDSON published his works at a considerable “distance from each other. ‘*Pamela*’ “was the first; it met with a very great “reception, as it well deserved to do.—“His works are well understood in “other countries besides our own; they “have been translated into French, Italian, and German; and they are read “in English frequently, by the people “of the first rank, in all the politest “countries of Europe. . . . . A lady “of quality in France sent an Epigram “to one of Mr. Richardson’s family “soon after his death, which I will give “you here:

‘RICHARDSON, tu n’es plus !  
Le cœur humain en vous regret

‘Son



'Son plus profond observateur,  
'Son plus eloquent interpret,  
'Son plus parfait legillateur.'

"I was desited to give this literal  
"translation:

'RICHARDSON is now no more!  
'Then may the human heart deplore  
'Its most profound investigator,  
'Its patron, friend, and regulator,  
'And its most perfect legislator.'

"It seems to me that 'Pamela' is the  
"chef d'œuvre of Mr. Richardson.—  
"The originality, the beautiful sim-  
"plicity of the manners and language  
"of the charming maid, are interesting  
"past expression, and find a short way  
"to the heart, which it engages by its  
"best and noblest feelings. There  
"needs no other proof of a bad and  
"corrupted heart, than its being insen-  
"sible to the distresses, and incapable  
"to the rewards, of virtue. I should  
"need no other criterion of a good or  
"bad heart than the manner in which  
"a young person was affected by read-  
"ing 'Pamela.' That all his works  
"are of capital merit is indisputable;  
"but it seems to me that 'Pamela' has  
"the most originality, 'Grandison' the  
"greatest regularity and equality, 'Cla-  
"rissa' the highest graces and the most  
"defects. Mr. Richardson was, be-  
"sides, the first who wrote Novels in  
"the Epistolary Style, and he was truly  
"an original writer."

121. *Prayers and Meditations, composed by Samuel Johnson, LL.D.; and published from his Manuscripts, by George Strahan, A.M. Vicar of Milington, Middlesex, and Rector of Little Thurrock, in Essex. 8vo.*

THIS publication appears to have been at the instance of Dr. Adams, master of Pembroke College, Oxford, at which Dr. Johnson received part of his education. That gentleman urging him repeatedly to engage in a work of this kind, he first conceived the design to revise these pious effusions, and bequeath them, with enlargements, to the use and benefit of others. With the Editor, who had long shared Dr. J.'s intimacy, they were deposited by the Doctor himself with instructions for committing them to the press, and with a promise to prepare a sketch of his own life to accompany them; but the performance of this promise was prevented partly by the author's hasty destruction of some private memoirs, and partly by that incurable sickness which soon ended in his dissolution.

Most of the prayers are written on the urgency of particular days, all of

which he observed with the most sen-  
pulous undeviating solemnity. These  
days were, Jan. 1; March 28 (the day  
on which his wife died); Good Fri-  
day; Easter Day; and his own birth-  
day, September 18.

The composition of prayer appears to have been among the earliest habits of his youth, as one of those now printed is dated so far back as 1738, when he was under 30 years of age.

Among other objects and events dis-  
tinguished by such occasional composi-  
tions of prayer, besides the days above  
recited, we find the following: "On  
"the Rambler; Before any new Study;  
"After Time negligently spent; On  
"the Study of Philosophy, as an In-  
"strument of living; Hill Boothby's  
"Death; When his Eye was restored  
"to its Use; The Day of his Mother's  
"Burial; Before the Study of the  
"Law; Engaging in Politicks with  
"H——n, 1765; Study, entering *Ne-  
"cum Museum*; Study of Tongues;  
"and A Thanksgiving for the Com-  
"forts and Advantages he received  
"from Henry Thrale, Esq.; and Sup-  
"plication for his Relations."

As our readers will, no doubt, wish  
to see an extract from this publication,  
we shall here give a few passages from  
the most striking parts of the Doctor's  
Journal.

#### "EASTER DAY 1765.

"April 7, about 3 in the morning.

"I purpose again to partake of the blessed  
Sacrament; yet when I consider how  
vainly I have hitherto resolved, at this  
annual commemoration of my Saviour's  
death, to regulate my life by his laws, I  
am almost afraid to renew my resolutions.  
Since the last Easter I have reformed no  
evil habit, my time has been unprofitably  
spent, and seems as a dream that has left  
nothing behind. My memory grows con-  
fused, and I know not how the days pass  
over me.

"Good Lord, deliver me.

"I will call upon God to-morrow for re-  
pentance and amendment. O heavenly  
Father, let not my call be vain, but grant  
me to desire what may please Thee; and  
fulfil those desires for Jesus Christ's sake.  
Amen.

"My resolutions, which God perfect, &c.

"1. To avoid loose thoughts.

"2. To rise at eight every morning.

"I hope to extend these purposes to other  
duties; but it is necessary to combat evil  
habits singly. I purpose to rise at eight,  
because, though I shall not yet rise early,  
it will be much earlier than I now rise,  
for I often lie till two, and will gain me  
much time, and tend to a conquest over  
idle-  
ness.

idleness, and give time for other duties.—

I hope to rise yet earlier.

"Almighty and most merciful Father, who hatest nothing that thou hast made, nor desirest the death of a sinner, look down with mercy upon me, and grant that I may turn from my wickedness and live. Forgive me the days and years which I have passed in folly, idleness, and sin. Fill me with such sorrow for the time mis-spent, that I may amend my life according to thy holy word; strengthen me against habitual idleness, and enable me to direct my thoughts to the performance of every duty; that while I live I may serve Thee in the state to which Thou shalt call me, and at last, by a holy and happy death, be delivered from the straggles and sorrows of this life, and obtain eternal happiness by thy mercy, for the sake of Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

"O God, have mercy on me.

"At church I purpose,

"Before I leave the pew, to pray the occasional prayer, and read my resolutions.

"To pray for Tetty and the rest.

"The like after communion.

"At intervals to use the Collects of Fourth after Trinity, and First and Fourth after Epiphany, and to meditate.

"This was done, as I purposed, but with some distraction: I came in at the Psalms, and could not well hear. I renewed my resolutions at the altar. God perfect them! Then I came home. I prayed, and have hope; grant, O Lord, for the sake of Jesus Christ, that my hope may not be vain.

"I invited home with me the man whose pious behaviour I had for several years observed on this day, and found him a kind of Methodist, full of texts, but ill-instructed. I talked to him with temper, and offered him twice wine, which he refused. I suffered him to go without the dinner which I had purposed to give him. I thought this day that there was something irregular and particular in his look and gesture; but having intended to invite him to acquaintance, and having a fit opportunity by finding him near my own seat after I had missed him, I did what I at first designed, and am sorry to have been so much disappointed. Let me not be prejudiced hereafter against the appearance of piety in mean persons, who, with indeterminate notions, and perverse or inelegant conversation, perhaps are doing all they can.

"At night I used the occasional prayer, with proper collects.".....

"Town-malling \*, in Kent,  
Sept. 18, 1768, at night.

"I have now begun the sixtieth year of my life. How the last year has past, I am

\* Where he was then, with his friend Mr. Thrale, in a visit to the late Francis Brook, Esq. Edit.

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unwilling to terrify myself with thinking This day has been past in great perturbation; I was distracted at church in an uncommon degree, and my distress has had very little intermission. I have found myself somewhat relieved by reading, which I therefore intend to practise when I am able.

"This day it came into my mind to write the history of my melancholy. On this I purpose to deliberate; I know not whether it may not too much disturb me.

"I this day read a great part of Pascal's life.

"O Lord, who hast safely brought me, &c. &c.

"Almighty and most merciful Father, Creator and Preserver of mankind, look down with pity upon my troubles and maladies. Heal my body, strengthen my mind, compose my distraction, calm my inquietude, and relieve my terrors; that if it please Thee, I may run the race that is set before me with peace, patience, constancy, and confidence. Grant this, O Lord, and take not from me thy Holy Spirit, but pardon me, and bless me, for the sake of Jesus Christ, our Lord.".....

"Jan. 1, 1769.

"I am now about to begin another year: how the last has past, it would be, in my state of weakness, perhaps not prudent too solicitously to recollect. God will, I hope, turn my sufferings to my benefit, forgive me whatever I have done amiss, and, having vouchsafed me great relief, will by degrees heal and restore both my mind and body; and permit me, when the last year of my life shall come, to leave the world in holiness and tranquillity.

"I am not yet in a state to form many resolutions; I purpose, and hope to rise early in the morning, at eight, and by degrees at six; eight being the latest hour to which bed-time can be properly extended, and six the earliest that the present system of life requires."....

"1771. I came from Mr. Thrale's, that I might be more master of my hours. I went to church in the morning, but came in to the Library. I have gone voluntarily to church on the week-day but few times in my life. I think to mend.

"At night I composed and used the prayer, which I have used since, in my devotions one morning. Having been somewhat disturbed, I have not yet settled in any plan, except that yesterday I began to learn some verses in the Greek Testament, for a Sunday's recital. I hope, by trust in God, to amend my life.".....

"1772. I am now preparing, by divine mercy, to commemorate the death of my gracious Redeemer, and to form, as God shall



shall enable me, resolutions and purposes  
of a better life.

- "When I review the last year, I am able to recollect so little done, that shame and sorrow, though perhaps too weakly, come upon me; yet I have been generally free from local pain, and my strength has seemed gradually to increase. But my sleep has generally been unquiet, and I have not been able to rise early. My mind is unsettled, and my memory confused. I have of late turned my thoughts, with a very useless earnestness, upon past incidents. I have yet got no command over my thoughts; an unpleasant incident is almost certain to hinder my rest; this is the remainder of my last illness. By sleepless or unquiet nights, and short days, made short by late rising, the time passes away uncounted and unheeded. Life so spent is useless.
- "I hope to cast my time into some fixed method.
- "To let no hour pass unemployed.
- "To rise by degrees more early in the morning.
- "To keep a journal.
- "I have, I think, been less guilty of neglecting public worship than formerly. I have commonly on Sunday gone once to church, and, if I have sinned, have reproached myself.
- "I have exercised rather more activity of body. These dispositions I desire to improve.
- "I resolved, last Easter, to read, within the year, the whole Bible, a very great part of which I had never looked upon. I read the Greek Testament without construing, and this day concluded the Apocalypse. I think that no part was missed.
- "My purpose of reading the rest of the Bible was forgotten, till I took by chance the resolutions of last Easter in my hand.
- "I began it the first day of Lent; and, for a time, read with some regularity. I was then disturbed or seduced, but finished the Old Testament last Thursday.
- "I hope to read the whole Bible once a year, as long as I live.
- "Yesterday I fasted, as I have always, or commonly done, since the death of Tetsy. The fast was more painful than it has formerly been, which I imputed to some medicinal evacuations in the beginning of the week, and to a meal of cakes on the foregoing day. I cannot now fast as formerly.
- "I devoted this week to the perusal of the Bible, and have done little secular business. I am this night calmer than is customary on this anniversary, but am not sensibly enlightened.
- "EASTER DAY.—After 12 at night.
- "The day is now begun, on which I hope to begin a new course of study.

"I hope to cast my time into some stated method.

"To let no hour pass unemployed.

"To rise by degrees more early in the morning.

"To keep a journal.

"I have, I think, been less guilty of neglecting public worship than formerly. I have commonly on Sunday gone once to church, and, if I have missed, have reproached myself.

"I have exercised rather more activity of body. These dispositions I desire to improve.

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I devoted this week to the perusal of the Bible, and have done little secular business. I am this night easier than is customary on this anniversary, but am not sensibly enlightened.

"EASTER DAY.—After 12 at night.

The day is now begun, on which I hope to begin a new course of writing.

"My hopes are, from this time,

"To rule early.

"To waste less time.

"To appropriate something to charity.

“EASTER.

"Almighty God, merciful Father, who  
hatest nothing that Thou hast made, look  
down with pity upon my sinful and  
weakness. Strengthen, O Lord, my mind;  
deliver me from needful terrors; enable  
me to correct all inordinate desires, to cast  
all evil thoughts, to reform all sinful habits,  
and so to amend my life, that when, at the  
end of my days, Thou shalt call me hence,  
I may depart in peace, and be received into  
everlasting happiness, for the sake of Jesus  
Christ our Lord. Amen....

"Q in the morning.

"Glory be to Thee, O Lord God, for the deliverance which Thou hast granted me from diseases of mind and body. Grant, O gracious God, that I may employ the powers which thou vouchsafest me to thy glory, and the salvation of my soul, for the sake of Jesus Christ. Amen, . . .

"April 26

"I was some way hindered from continuing this contemplation in the usual manner, and therefore try, at the distance of a week, to review the last Sunday.

"I went to church early, having first, I think, used my prayer. When I was there, I had very little perturbation of mind. During the usual time of meditation, I considered the Christian duties under the three principles of sobriety, righteousness, and godliness; and resolutely to forward godliness by the *annual perusal of the Bible*; righteousness by *fasting something for charity*, and sobriety by *early hours*. I commended as usual, with prayer permission, and, I think, mentioned *Banhurst*. I came home, and found *Paoli and Boswell* waiting for me. What devotions I used after my return home, I do not distinctly remember. I went to prayers in the evening; and, I think, entered late.

I have this week endeavoured, every day but one, to rise early, and have tried to be diligent; but have not performed what I required from myself.

'On Good Friday I paid Peyton, without requiring work.

Since Easter 1771 I have added a Collect  
to my evening devotion.

I have been less indulgent to corporeal in-  
activity. But I have done little with my  
mind.

It is a comfort to me, that at last, in my sixty-third year, I have attained to know, even thus hastily, confusedly, and imperfectly, what my Bible contains.

May the good God increase and sanctify my knowledge!

I have never yet read the Apocrypha.—  
When I was a boy, I have read or heard  
Bel

Bel and the Dragon, Susanna, some of Tobit, perhaps all; some at least of Judith, and some of Ecclesiasticus; and, I suppose, the Benedicite. I have some time looked into the Maccabees, and read a chapter containing the question, *Which is the strongest?* I think in Eldras.

"In the afternoon of Easter Day I read Pococke's Commentary.

"I have this week scarcely tried to read, nor have I read any thing this day.

"I have had my mind weak and disturbed for some weeks past.

"Having missed church in the morning, I went this evening, and afterwards sat with Southwell.

"Having not used the prayer, except on the day of communion, I will offer it this night, and hope to find mercy. On this day little has been done, and this is now the last hour. In life little has been done, and life is very far advanced. Lord have mercy upon me!

"Jan. 1, near 16. 3301. 1773.

"Almighty God, by whose mercy my life has been yet prolonged to another year, grant that thy mercy may not be vain! Let not my years be multiplied to increase my guilt; but as age advances, let me become more pure in my thoughts, more regular in my desires, and more obedient to thy laws. Let not the cares of the world distract me, nor the evils of age overwhelm me. But continue and increase thy loving-kindness towards me; and when Thou shalt call me hence, receive me to everlasting happiness, for the sake of Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

"GOOD FRIDAY. April 9.

"On this day I went twice to church, and Boswell was with me. I had forborn to attend divine service for some time in the winter, having a cough which would have interrupted both my own attention, and that of others; and when the cough grew less troublesome, I did not regain the habit of going to church, though I did not wholly omit it. I found the service not burdensome nor tedious, though I could not hear the lessons. I hope in time to take pleasure in public worship."

"In 1773, between Easter and Whitsuntide, having always considered that time as propitious to study, I attempted to learn the Low Dutch language; my application was very slight, and my memory very fallacious, though whether more than in my earlier years I am not very certain. My progress was interrupted by a fever, which, by the imprudent use of a small print, left an inflammation in my useful eye, which was not removed but by two copious bleedings, and the daily use of catharticks for a long time. The effect yet remains.

\* "I Eldras, chap. iii. ver. 10, &c."

"My memory has been for a long time very much confused. Names, and persons, and events slide away strangely from me. But I grow easier.

"The other day, looking over old papers, I perceived a resolution to rise early always occurring. I think I was ashamed, or grieved, to find how long and how often I had resolved, what yet, except for about one half-year, I have never done. My nights are now such as give me no quiet rest; whether I have not lived resolving till the possibility of performance is past, I know not. God help me! I will yet try.

"Talisfer, in Skie, Sept. 24.

"On last Saturday was my sixty-fourth birth-day. I might perhaps have forgotten it, had not Boswell told me of it; and, what pleased me less, told the family at Dungevan.

"The last year is added to those of which little use has been made. I tried in the summer to learn Dutch, and was interrupted by an inflammation in my eye. I set out in August on this journey to Skie. I find my memory uncertain, but hope it is only by a life immethodical and scattered. Of my body, I do not perceive that exercise, or change of air, has yet either increased the strength or activity. My nights are still disturbed by flatulencies.

"My hope is, for resolution I dare no longer call it, to divide my time regularly, and to keep such a journal of my time as may give me comfort in reviewing it. But when I consider my age, and the broken state of my body, I have great reason to fear lest death should lay hold upon me, while I am yet only desirous to live. But I have yet hope....

"Almighty God, most merciful Father, look down upon me with pity! Thou hast protected me in childhood and youth; support me, Lord, in my declining years. Preserve me from the dangers of sinful presumption. Give me, if it be best for me, stability of purposes, and tranquillity of mind. Let the year which I have now begun be spent to thy glory, and to the furtherance of my salvation. Take not from me thy Holy Spirit, but, as death approaches, prepare me to appear joyfully in thy presence, for the sake of Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

"Jan. 1, 1774, near 2 in the morning.

"Almighty God, merciful Father, who hastest nothing that Thou hast made, but wouldest that all should be saved, have mercy upon me! As Thou hast extended my life, increase my strength, direct my purposes, and confirm my resolution, that I may truly serve Thee, and perform the duties which Thou shalt allot me.

"Relieve, O gracious Lord, according to thy mercy, the pains and distempers of my body, and appease the tumults of my mind. Let my faith and obedience increase as my life



Life advances; and let the approach of death incite my desire to please Thee, and invigorate my diligence in good works, till at last, when Thou shalt call me to another state, I shall lie down in humble hope, supported by thy Holy Spirit, and be received to everlasting happiness, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

"The beginning, &c.

"I hope,

"To read the Gospels before Easter.

"To rise at eight.

"To be temperate in food. . .

"This year has past with so little improvement, that I doubt whether I have not rather impaired than increased my learning. To this omission, some external causes have contributed. In the winter I was distressed by a cough; in the summer an inflammation fell upon my useful eye, from which it has not yet, I fear, recovered; in the autumn I took a journey to the Hebrides, but my mind was not free from perturbation: yet the chief cause of my deficiency has been a life immerhodical and unsettled, which breaks all purposes, confounds and suppresses memory, and perhaps leaves too much leisure to imagination." . . . . .

"GOOD FRIDAY, April 14, 1775.

"Boswell came in before I was up. We breakfasted; I only drank tea, without milk or bread. We went to church, saw Dr. Weiser\* in the pew, and, by his desire, took him home with us. He did not go very soon, and Boswell staid. Boswell and I went to church, but came very late. We then took tea, by Boswell's desire; and I ate one bun, I think, that I might not seem to fast ostentatiously. Boswell sat with me till night; we had some serious talk. When he went, I gave Francis some directions for preparation to communicate. Thus has passed, hitherto, this awful day.

"10h. 30'. P. M.

"When I look back upon resolutions of improvement and amendment, which have year after year been made and broken, either by negligence, forgetfulness, vicious idleness, casual interruption, or morbid infirmity; when I find that so much of my life has flown unprofitably away, and that I can deserv, by retrospection, scarcely a few single days properly and vigorously employed; why do I yet try to resolve again? I try, because reformation is necessary, and despair is criminal. I try, in humble hope of the help of God."

"EASTER DAY. Though for the past week I have had an anxious design of communicating to-day, I performed no particular act of devotion till on Friday I went to church. My design was to pass part of the day in exercises of piety, but Mr.

\* Master of University College, Oxford. and Dean of Heref. † His black servant.

Boswell interrupted me; of him, however, I could have rid myself; but poor Thral, or but as *express*, came for comfort, and sat till seven, when we all went to church.

"In the morning I had at church some meditations of comfort.

"I fasted, though less rigorously than at other times. I, by negligence, poured milk into the tea, and, in the afternoon, drank one dish of coffee with Thral; yet at night, after a fit of drowsiness, I felt myself very much disordered by emptiness, and called for tea, with peevish and impatient eagerness. My distress was very great.

"Yesterday, I do not recollect that to go to church came into my thoughts; but I was in my chamber preparing for preparation, interrupted, I know not how. I was near two hours at dinner." . . . . .

"1777. I have this year omitted church on most Sundays, intending to supply the deficiency in the week. So that I owe twelve attendances on worship. I will make no more such superstitious stipulations, which entangle the mind with unbidden obligations." . . . . .

"1778. GOOD FRIDAY. It has happened this week, as it never happened in Passion Week before, that I have never dined at home, and I have therefore neither practised abstinence nor peculiar devotion.

"This morning, before I went to bed, I enlarged my prayers, by adding some collects with reference to the day. I rested moderately, and rose about nine, which is more early than is usual. I think I added something to my morning prayers. Boswell came in to go to church; we had tea, but I did not eat. Talk lost our time, and we came to church late\*, at the Second Lesson. My mind has been for some time feeble and imprefible, and some trouble it gave me in the morning; but I went with some confidence and calmness through the prayers.

"In my return from church, I was accosted by Edwards, an old fellow-collegian, who had not seen me since 1729. He knew me, and asked if I remembered one Edwards; I did not at first recollect the name, but gradually, as we walked along, recovered it, and told him a conversation that had passed at an alehouse between us. My purpose is to continue our acquaintance.

"We sat till the time of worship in the afternoon, and then came again late, at the Psalms. Not easily, I think, hearing the sermon, or not being attentive, I fell asleep. When we came home, we had tea, and I ate two buns, being somewhat uneasy with fasting, and not being about. If I had not been observed, I should probably have fasted. . . . .

\* This seems remarkably often to have been the case. EDIT.

"EASTER

## EASTER DAY.

"April 19, after 12 at night.

"O Lord, have mercy upon me.

"Yesterday (18) I rose late, having not slept ill. Having promised a dedication, I thought it necessary to write; but for some time I neither wrote nor read.—Langton came in, and talked. After dinner I wrote. At tea Boswell came in. He staid till near twelve.

"I purposed to have gone in the evening to church, but missed the hour.

"Edwards observed how many we have outlived. I hope, yet hope, that my future life shall be better than my past.

"From the year 1752, the year in which my poor dear Tetsy died, upon whose soul may God have had mercy for the sake of Jesus Christ, I have received the sacrament every year at Easter. My purpose is to receive it now. O Lord God, for the sake of Jesus Christ, make it effectual to my salvation.

"My purposes are,

"To study divinity, particularly the Evidences of Christianity.

"To read the New Testament over in the year, with more use than hitherto of commentators.

"To be diligent in my undertakings.

"To serve and trust God, and be cheerful.

"Almighty and most merciful Father, I beseech me once more to commemorate the death of thy son Jesus Christ, my Saviour and Redeemer, and make the memorial of his death profitable to my salvation, by strengthening my faith in his merits, and quickening my obedience to his laws. Remove from me, O God, all inordinate desires, all corrupt passions, and all vain terrors, and fill me with zeal for thy glory, and with confidence in thy mercy. Make me to love all men, and enable me to use all thy gifts, whatever Thou shalt bestow, to the benefit of my fellow-creatures. So lighten the weight of years, and so mitigate the afflictions of disease, that I may continue fit for thy service, and useful in my station. And so let me pass through this life, by the guidance of thy Holy Spirit, that at last I may enter into eternal joy, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen. ....

"Having gone to bed about two, I rose about nine, and, having prayed, went to church. I came early, and used this prayer. After sermon I again used my prayer; the Collect for the day I repeated several times, at least the petitions. I recommended my friends. At the altar I prayed earnestly, and when I came home, prayed for pardon and peace; repeated my own prayer, and added the petitions of the Collect.

"O God, have mercy upon me, for the sake of Jesus Christ! Amen.

"At my return home, I returned thanks for the opportunity of communion.

"I was called down to Mrs. Nollkens.

Boswell came in; then dinner. After dinner, which I believe was late, I read the First Epistle to Thess.; then went to Evening Prayers; then came to tea, and afterwards tried Vollius de Baptismo. I was sleepy.

"Monday, April 20, 1778.

"After a good night, as I am forced to reckon, I rose seasonably, and prayed, using the Collect for yesterday.

"In reviewing my time from Easter 1777, I found a very melancholy and shameful blank. So little has been done, that days and months are without any trace. My health has, indeed, been very much interrupted. My nights have been commonly, not only restless, but painful and fanguing. My respiration was once so difficult, that an asthma was suspected. I could not walk, but with great difficulty, from Snow-hill to Greenhill. Some relaxation of my breast has been procured, I think, by opium, which, though it never gives me sleep, frees my breast from spasms.

"I have written a little of the Lives of the Poets, I think with all my usual vigour. I have made sermons\*, perhaps as readily as formerly. My memory is less faithful in retaining names, and, I am afraid, in retaining occurrences. Of this vacillation and vagrancy of mind, I impute a great part to a fortuitous and unsettled life, and therefore purpose to spend my time with more method.

"This year, the 28th of March passed away without memorial. Poor Tetsy, whatever were our faults and failings, we loved each other. I did not forget thee yesterday. Couldst thou have lived!"

"Last week I published the Lives of the Poets†, written, I hope, in such a manner as may tend to the promotion of piety.

"In this last year I have made little acquisition; I have scarcely read any thing. I maintain Mrs. ——— and her daughter. Other good of myself I know not where to find, except a little charity."

"EASTER DAY. April 4, 1779.

"I received, I hope, with earnestness, and while others received sat down; but thinking that posture, though usual, improper, I rose and stood. I prayed again in the pew, but with what prayer I have forgotten.

"When I used the occasional prayer at the altar, I added a general purpose,

"To avoid idleness.

"I gave two shillings to the plate.

"Before I went, I used, I think, my prayer, and endeavoured to calm my mind. After my return, I used it again, and the Collect for the day. Lord have mercy upon me.

"I have for some nights called Francis to prayers, and last night discoursed with him on the sacrament." ....

\* For whom? Edit.

† See p. 731. Sunday.



"Sunday, October 14, 1781,  
(properly Monday morning.)

- "I am this day about to go by Oxford and Birmingham to Lichfield and Athbourne. The motives of my journey I hardly know. I omitted it last year, and am not willing to miss it again. Mrs. Aston will be glad, I think, to see me. We are both old, and if I put off my visit, I may see her no more; perhaps she wishes for another interview. She is a very good woman.
- "Hector is likewise an old friend, the only companion of my childhood that passed through the school with me. We have always loved one another. Perhaps we may be made better by some serious conversation, of which, however, I have no distinct hope.
- "At Lichfield, my native place, I hope to shew a good example, by frequent attendance on public worship.
- "At Athbourne I hope to talk seriously with ———.

"March 18, 1782.

- "Having been, from the middle of January, distressed by a cold which made my respiration very laborious, and from which I was but little relieved by being blooded three times; having tried to ease the oppression of my breast by frequent opiates, which kept me waking in the night, and drowsy the next day, and subjected me to the tyranny of vain imaginations; having to all this added frequent catharticks, sometimes with mercury, I at last persuaded Dr. Laurence, on Thursday March 14, to let me bleed more copiously. Sixteen ounces were taken away, and from that time my breath has been free, and my breast easy. On that day I took little food, and no flesh. On Thursday night I slept with great tranquillity. On the next night (15) I took diacodium, and had a most restless night. Of the next day I remember nothing, but that I rose in the afternoon, and saw Mrs. Lennox and Sheward\*.
- "Sunday 17. I lay late, and had only palfrey † to dinner. I read part of Waller's Directory, a pious rational book; but in any, except a very regular life, difficult to practice.
- "It occurred to me, that though my time might pass unemployed, no more should pass unaccounted, and this has been written to-day, in consequence of that thought. I read a Greek chapter, prayed with Francis, which I now do commonly, and explained to him the Lord's Prayer, in which I find connection not observed, I think, by the expositors. I made punch, for myself and my servants, by which, in the night, I thought both my breast and imagination disordered.
- "March 18. I rose late, looked a little into books. Saw Miss Reynolds and Miss Thrale, and Nicolsida; afterwards Dr.

Hunter came for his catalogue. I then dined on tea, &c.; then read over part of Dr. Laurence's book, *De Temperamentis*, which seems to have been written with a troubled mind.

- "My mind has been for some time much disturbed. The peace of God be with me.
- "I hope to-morrow to finish Laurence, and to write to Mrs. Aston, and to Lugg.
- "19. I rose late. I was visited by Mrs. Thrale, Mr. Cotton, and Mr. Crofts\*. I took Laurence's paper in hand, but was chilly; having fasted yesterday, I was hungry, and dined freely, then slept a little, and drank tea; then took candles, and wrote to Aston and Lucy, then went on with Laurence, of which little remains. I prayed with Francis.

"Mens sedator, laus Deo.

- "To-morrow Shaw comes. I think to finish Laurence, and write to Langton.
- "Poor Laurence has almost lost the sense of hearing; and I have lost the conversation of a learned, intelligent, and communicative companion, and a friend whose long familiarity has much endeared. Laurence is one of the best men whom I have known.

"Nostrum omnium miserere Deus.

- "20. Shaw came; I finished reading Laurence. I dined liberally. Wrote a long letter to Langton, and designed to read, but was hindered by Strahan. The miscellany is dissolved. I prayed with Francis, and gave thanks."

Ardent affection for his relations and friends was one of the Doctor's most distinguished excellences. Of this testimony occur in different parts of the present work, and particularly in his reflections on the death of his wife, Mrs. Elizabeth Johnson, and of his intimate friend Mr. Henry Thrals. These shall be annexed.

"Wednesday, March 28, 1770.

- "This is the day on which, in 1752, I was deprived of poor dear Tenny. Having left off the practice of thinking on her with some particular combinations, I have recalled her to my mind of late less frequently; but when I recollect the times in which we lived together, my grief for her departure is not abated; and I have less pleasure in any good that befalls me, because she does not partake it. On many occasions, I think what she would have said or done. When I saw the sex at Brightelmstone, I wished for her to have seen it with me. But with respect to any no rational wish is now left, but that we may meet at last where the mercy of God shall make us happy, and perhaps make us instrumental to the happiness of each other. It is now eighteen years."

\* Qu. Seward?

† Qu. What is palfrey?

\* Qu. Herbert Crofts?

Wednesday, April 11, 1781, was buried my dear friend Thrale, who died on Wednesday 4; and with him were buried many of my hopes and pleasures. About five, I think, on Wednesday morning he expired; I felt almost the last flutter of his pulse, and looked for the last time upon the face that for fifteen years had never been turned upon me but with respect or benignity. Farewell. May God, that delighteth in mercy, have had mercy on thee!

I had constantly prayed for him some time before his death.

The decease of him, from whose friendship I had obtained many opportunities of amusement, and to whom I turned my thoughts as to a refuge from misfortunes, has left me heavy. But my business is with myself.

"September 18.

My first knowledge of Thrale\* was in 1765. I enjoyed his favour for almost a fourth part of my life."

#### "ON THE RAMBLER.

"Almighty God, the giver of all good things, without whose help all labour is ineffectual, and without whose grace all wisdom is folly; grant, I beseech Thee, that in this my undertaking, thy Holy Spirit may not be withheld from me, but that I may promote thy glory, and the salvation both of myself and others; grant this, O Lord, for the sake of Jesus Christ! Amen.

ON EASTER DAY. April 22, 1753.

"O Lord, who givest the grace of repentance, and hearest the prayers of the penitent, grant, that, by true contrition, I may obtain forgiveness of all the sins committed, and of all duties neglected, in my union with the wife whom Thou hast taken from me; for the neglect of joint devotion, patient exhortation, and mild instruction. And, O Lord, who canst change evil to good, grant that the sins of my wife may so mortify all inordinate affections in me, that I may henceforth please Thee by holiness of life!

And, O Lord, so far as it may be lawful for me, I commend to thy fatherly goodness the soul of my departed wife; beseeching thee to grant her whatever is best in my present state, and finally to receive her eternal happiness. All this I beg, for Jesus Christ's sake, whose death I am now about to commemorate. To whom, &c. &c. Amen.

"This I repeated sometimes at church."

"H. Lacr. 1754. March 28, in the morning," being the first anniversary of the death of his wife, and "H. Lacr. 24, 1759," though the author has explained neither of these Latin contractions, or filled up these

The whom he was introduced by Mr. Murphy.

EDIT.

prefixes, as in p. 36, "Resolved, D[ic]o" "J[UVANTE]," we presume to interpret *F[elicitas] L[acr]ymis*, and *J[UVANTE]* or *J[UVANTE]*. In like manner, on "Easter Day, April 4, 1779, At the altar I commended my ☉ &"; and again, "Easter Sunday, 1781, I commended my ☉ friends, as I have formerly done;" these Greek initials are also unnoticed; save in this addition, "Sic MS." But without an Oedipus, surely we can decypher them, ΘΑΝΟΤΝΤΑΕ ΘΙΑΟΤΕ, the author's "deceased friends" having been usually commemorated by him at every Easter. Thus, in 1776, "In the pew I read my prayer, and commended my friends, and those that died this year." As "the altar" (above styled) cannot well be implied without a sacrifice, and therefore, properly speaking, is applicable to the Romish communion, how could so exact a philologist, and so rational a protestant, have used this expression?—On some occurrences and persons, a few explanatory notes (like those on Mrs. Williams and Mrs. Porter, we recollect no other,) are desiderata—such as on "Collier," p. 134, Dr. Collier, of the Commons; on "Paradise," *passim*, an ingenious Greek gentleman, from the Archipelago, &c. Without some clue, "Paradise's Loss," p. 201, at present seems unintelligible, if not an *equivoque*.—"1779, April 2," says our author, "Last week I published 'the Lives of the Poets,' &c. Yet he adds, next day, "April 3, part of 'the Life of Dryden and the Life of Milton have been written.'" Sept. 18, 1780, I have Swift and Pope yet to write:" and "April 13, 1781, 'Some time in March I finished the 'Lives of the Poets.'" In truth, the *Lives*, we recollect, were published at two different times, four volumes in March 1779, and the remaining six in March 1781."

A most important remark on the general complexion, the blameless life, and pious thoughts of this excellent man cannot but strike and concern us all, viz. that if the salvation of such a Christian can be doubtful and precarious, who else can be forgiven, how few can be saved, how must meaner mortals be abashed and confounded!—Dr. Johnson, therefore, must happily have been mistaken in his own self-abasement, his own distrust of acceptance with Him who pardons penitent and returning sinners: how shall



shall the ungodly, how even shall the less godly, how shall almost all the inhabitants of the earth be accepted? On this, however, let us humbly but confidently rely, that Dr. Johnson may and must have been fallible, but that God's mercies, in Christ, cannot fail.

To what end too should the Doctor write the history of his melancholy? Why, as in Purgatory, should he pray to God for the souls of his deceased friends? But--no more--let us extoll and admire his excellence, let us pursue and imitate his example, and at the same time pity and lament the human weakness that adheres to one of the best and wisest of men, thus admirably expressing and applying them, in his own words,

"Fears of the brave, and follies of  
"the wise."

122. *The Lounger. A periodical Paper, now publishing weekly at Edinburgh.*

IT is somewhat remarkable, that the metropolis of Scotland should, within the space of a few years, produce two periodical papers, "The Mirror," of which we formerly presented our readers with several extracts, and this present one, "The Lounger;" while London, with all its advantages in point of size, manners, fashion, and extravagance, has produced none of any note since "The Connoisseur," in 1755.—The great success of "The Mirror" probably encouraged the Editor to undertake the present work, which seems to be carried on much in the style and manner of the former. A specimen of this performance was given in p. 638, in the Character of the late Mr. William Strahan.

123. *Mr. Bell's System of Surgery. Vol. III.*

IT is with pleasure that we announce a continuation of this valuable work.—The present volume contains only two chapters; but they are on very important subjects, and are subdivided into a great number of sections. They treat, 1. "Of Affections of the Brain, from external Violence;" 2. "Of Diseases of the Eyes." With respect to the doctrines herein contained, we find no occasion to dissent from the opinions of the learned author; and, having pretty fully enlarged in our accounts of the former volumes\*, we shall for the present conclude our remarks with recom-

\* See Gent. Mag. vol. LIV. p. 192, and p. 159 of the present volume.

mending this publication to the careful attention of surgical practitioners.

As the work is now drawing towards a conclusion, we take this opportunity of hinting to Mr. Bell, that a full and comprehensive Index, at the end of the last volume, will be a very useful and acceptable addition.

124. *A View of the Great Events of the Seventh Plague, or Period, when the Mystery of God shall be finished, Rev. x. 7; which concludes and adds Confirmation to an Explanation of the Seven last Plagues, Rev. xv. xvi. lately offered to the Public. By Robert Ingram, M. A. Vicar of Wormingford and Boxed, in Essex. 8vo.*

THIS writer endeavours to establish, that the finishing of the Seventh Plague will be accomplished by "the Jews," when they are converted and restored "to their own land, out of an abhorrence of themselves for their late crime," and so "be more remarkably zealous and diligent than ever," any people were before in converting "all nations to the Christian Faith."—Rome also shall then, he concludes, be swallowed up like Sodom and Gomorrah, and the reign of the Messiah shall commence and flourish.

125. *A concise Relation of the Effects of an extraordinary Syptic. 8vo.*

THIS pamphlet consists of various letters, addressed to Mr. Ruspini, the discoverer of the Syptic, giving an account of many experiments, in all of which it almost instantaneously succeeded. The salutary and wonderful effects of the Syptic being so fully established, nothing remains to be done, but that Mr. Ruspini communicate to the world this valuable acquisition; for the happiness of being able to bestow such an useful gift on the publick ought to outweigh every little consideration of private interest.

126. *The Village School; or, A Collection of Entertaining Histories, for the Instruction and Amusement of all good Children.*

THIS Collection, which is comprised in two Lilliputian volumes, is formed on the plan of the late Miss Newbery, and is a suitable companion to the little libraries of children, to whom it will afford amusement in perusal, and may contribute "to increase their love of goodness, and their abhorrence of every thing that is evil."

A N E L E G Y,

Written in 1782.

**T**WAS night—BRITANNIA melancholy lay,  
Listening the horrid storm that round her spread;

Her awful trident smote the fullen bay;  
Languid—the starry honours of her head  
Obscure, neglect'd, press'd the barren strand:  
Tears dimm'd her heavenly cheek, and nerveless sunk her hand.

"Was it for this that Goddess-born I reign'd!  
Daughter of LIBERTY, whose cheering light

The bounteous SIRE of Nature hath ordain'd  
To gladden mortal and immortal fight;  
Blest with whose presence all my cares would cease,  
This gloom be splendour, and these horrors peace!

"Was it for this my ALFRED, great in war,  
Greater in peace by equal law restor'd,  
Twin'd the free oak round my victorious spear,  
And o'er the sea my rising glory pour'd?  
Was it for this my sons indignant broke  
The papal chain, and home-bred tyrant's yoke!

"Ah! boots it now to think of foes subdued,  
And commerce triumphing on every wave?  
Protected nations? and my self renew'd  
In the free offspring Heaven indulgent gave?  
While rising colonies the globe embrac'd,  
And my imperial throne in willing hearts was plac'd.

"Whom shall I call the sifter of my love?  
What child supports the parent's drooping side?  
Whose fear shall Britain's indignation move?  
My own forsake me, and my sons deride!  
And am I thus, a daughter of the sky,  
Captiv'd to woe and shame—yet destin'd not to die!

"Ev'n in the senate, whose all-honour'd voice  
Should breathe the genuine language of the whole,  
Corruption treads on violat'd laws,  
And partial claims the common rights have stole.

Alfred and Edward in your hallow'd rest  
Hear not my wrongs—'twere anguish to the blest!

"And thou, late-parted shade, whose ample mind  
Fill'd with my greatness earth's remotest bounds;

Withering the giant strength of foes combin'd!

Timely remov'd thou seest not my wounds!  
The storms of foreign war I still might bear,  
And triumph in the shock—within is my despair!

SENT. MAG. September, 1785.

"Of right despoil'd, and witless of defence,  
To me—their selves—my Englishmen are lost;

Great but in name, and free but in presence;  
Vain is the native spirit which they boast,  
And nought but riot reigns—ah, woe is me!  
Or foul inglorious sloth, where once reign'd  
LIBERTY."

She said—when sudden thro' the darkness shone

A glory might eclipse meridian day;  
Transcending more the radiance of the sun  
Than his full beam the dying taper's ray.  
Rejoic'd Britannia rose, and FREEDOM press'd

Her darling child, with rapture, to her breast.

"No, my lov'd daughter, think not I can leave  
That glory which I cherish as my own!  
Vainly shall force assail, or fraud deceive:  
Of adamant is thy immortal throne.  
Sooner this idle shall wandering range the sea,  
Than Britain claim in vain the bliss of being free.

"Thy sons awakening list to Virtue's call,  
Touch'd by Misfortune's animating spear;  
And strains of Freedom fill the spacious hall,  
Such as their generous fires might joy to bear.

Nor long ere thou behold thy Britons wield,  
To guard the sacred land, my all-defending shield.

"Lo, where thy sister leads her active youth,  
The pride, the bulwark of HIBERNIA's land!

Hark how the baits thee from the heart of truth,  
Prepar'd to join the free, the friendly band.  
Nor mourn thy sever'd colonies, who prove  
By independent worth their claim to double love.

"SELF-RULE be thine—Commerce and happy Peace;

Not the vain shadow of Supremacy  
O'er kindred lands—'tis fix'd in Truth's decrees,

That never nation shall continue free,  
Or know true happiness, but those alone  
Who prize the rights of others dearly as their own.

"Should ev'n thy star of conquest shine no more,

My brighter son its absence could reward.  
Not all the spoils of desolating war,  
Nor all the trophies of the Julian sword,  
Can boast of aught but splendid infamy:  
Glory's fair banner beams not but from me.

"Thy naval thunders o'er the western wave  
Still vindicate the honours of thy name;  
Remains the noblest triumph of the brave,  
The olive crown of never-dying Fame:

Blend with the rostral pomp the civic wreath,  
And claim that genuine praise Virtue best loves to breathe.

"Nor



"Nor of lost patriots in despair complain,  
To lead thy sons once more to true renown;  
Nor the degenerate, selfish, venal train,  
Insensible to Virtue's offer'd crown.  
Of such regardless better hopes pursue,  
And see th' increasing band led by the chosen few.

"There are whose true nobility aspires  
Beyond the pomp of titled ancestry:  
There are whose equal bosoms Virtue fires  
With the high aim of making millions free:  
The deathless glories by great CHATHAM won,  
My sacred cause maintain'd reflects upon his

"Whatever rights, establish'd or restor'd,  
Illumine Edward's or my ALFRED's reign;  
Whatever blessings all my fondness shower'd,  
Those rights, those blessings, court thee now again.

Where'er the shrine of Freedom is rever'd,  
L—x, P—r, S—e, F—x, J—n,  
C—t, shall be heard.

"Nor Time shall pour oblivion on his name  
Whose faithful care and love of public weal  
Wakes every citizen to virtuous shame,  
Nor bids him trust in mercenary steel,  
But, arm'd in conscious worth, grasp the free blade,  
And shew himself her son when Britain calls

"For these, for these the Master of the lyre  
Presents, with myrtle twin'd, the guardian sword;  
Calls from Elysian bowers the patriot fire,  
And wakes to deeds by generous Greece ador'd.  
Invincible the kindling energy  
Of my united Britons, valiant, firm, and free.

"Rise then, in renovated lustre rise,  
O'er the glad main thy peaceful sails be spread;  
Again thy airy front salute the skies,  
Nor ever more decline thy honour'd head.  
Once re-enthron'd on Virtue's awful height,  
Let no inferior prospects tempt thy devious sight."

June, 1782.

C. L.

## THE BEGGAR'S DOG.

YE pamper'd favourites of base mankind,  
Whether with riches poor, or learning blind,  
From your distracted views, ah! pause a while,  
To hear a brother's tale without a smile;  
And let contrition mark how much is due  
To all the generous cares he owes to you.  
Whilst fattening Pomp, secure in cumbrous state,  
His scanty crumbs withheld, and barr'd his gate,  
Nor follen deign'd with Scorn's averted eye,  
The cheaper tribute of a selfish sigh,  
The neediest suppliant of Sorrow's train  
For bread I hungering sought, and sought in vain:

The petty solace thus by man deriv'd,  
With wakeful watch Fidelio supply'd  
When winter wet with rain my trembling beard,

My falling tears he felt, my groan he heard;  
When my grey locks at night the wild wind rent

(Like wither'd moss upon a monument)  
What could he more? against the piteous storm

He lent his little aid to keep me warm;  
Even now, as parting with his latest breath,  
He feels the thrilling shaft of coming death;  
With all that fond fidelity of face  
That marks the features of his honest race,  
His half-uplifted eye in vain he moves,  
And gasps to lick the helpless hand he loves.  
C. T. O.

EPILOGUE FOR MRS. BELLAMY.  
(From the Bury Post.)

LOST to the stage for many a wretched year,  
Behold a woe-worn heroine appear!  
If my tears let me, and my voice don't fail,  
I'll briefly tell a round unvarnish'd tale.  
The story of my life from earliest youth,  
Replete with virtue, sentiment, and truth;  
But should the tale oppress this feeling heart,  
Why then Miss FARREN must repeat my part.

First\* (be the time and memory abhor'd)  
First I elop'd, attended by a Lord;  
My time with him was wretchedly mispent,  
For I return'd the very maid I went.  
METHAM compell'd me from the stage to fly,  
If wrong, my fears were more in fault than I.  
Abruptly, in the middle of the play,  
With pleasing force he hurried me away,  
So pressing he, and no assistance nigh,  
What could I do, but what I did,—comply!  
I led with him a sentimental life,  
His friend, his mistress, every thing but wise.  
Short was this bliss, and CALCRAFT next propos'd,

I made objections, but at last I clos'd;  
I hated him, insulted, and abus'd, [refus'd,  
Then prest for marriage, — but the wretch  
Left me to poverty and foul disgrace;  
But DROGOS the player supply'd the agent's place:  
His fondness sooth'd my soul, my want  
reliev'd.

Till me the Bench, and him the Fleet, receiv'd;  
There I met WOODWARD, whom I lov'd much more  
Than the three lovers I had lov'd before.

He left me not till unrelenting death  
Clos'd his dead eyes, and stopp'd his precious breath.

Such was my life, and sure no envious eye  
Can aught but virtue in it's course espy;  
If gentlest manners, purity of mind†,  
If constant love to only FOUR confin'd,

\* For all the facts here inserted see the Apology.

† See her letter to Calcrafft.

Truth and candour in my history shown,  
If generous use of fortune not my owo,  
If these, and fifty virtues I could claim,  
(but modesty forbids me more to name,)   
From you, my liberal friends, compassion  
gain,

I have not liv'd, nor wrote, nor spoke in vain.  
And if in after-times some easy maid,  
Reading my book, by my example swar'd,  
Should, strongly tempted, leave the thorny way,  
And in the primrose paths of pleasure stray;  
When doom'd old age, neglect, and want  
to feel,

Her, like me, her private life reveal,  
And to the world's credulity appeal;  
Fables can never lose their force,  
And crowded benefits will come of course.

MR. URBAN,  
IN consequence of your July Mag. p. 581,  
I send you two Odes. The latter is the  
one that was translated by Mr. Heron, with  
the original prefixed.

Yours, &c.

CRITO.

*An Emblem of the Shortness of Human Pleasure.*  
TO THE GRASSHOPPER.

From Casimir, Book IV. Ode XXIII.

By Mr. SAY.

LITTLE insect, that on high,  
On a spire of springing grass,  
Glees with the morning dew,  
Free from care thy life dost pass;

May'st thou, companion sole,  
Pleasant the lonely mower's ear,  
And no treacherous winding snake  
Slide beneath, to work thee fear.

Chirping, plaintive notes  
Thou the hasty sun dost chide,  
And with murm'ring music charm  
Summer charming to abide.

When pleasant day arrives,  
Soon a pleasant day is gone;  
While we reach to seize our joys,  
Swift the winged bliss is flown.

And Sorrow dwell with us,  
Pleasure scarce a moment reigns;  
Why self find'st Summer short,  
Yet the Winter long remains?

*An Image of Pleasure.*

From Casimir, Book II. Ode III.

By Mr. HUGHES.

SOLACE of life, my sweet companion lyre!  
On this fair poplar bough I'll hang thee high,  
While the gay birds all soft delight in fire,  
And not one cloud deforms the smiling sky.

While whispering gales, that court the leaves  
And flowers, [them sound,  
Through thy strings, and gently make

To the audience.

A well-known English song to a Fly,

At the same time, is even still superior:  
"Busy, curious, thirsty Fly, &c."

Luxurious I'll dissolve the flowing hours  
In balmy slumbers on the carpet ground.

But see—what sudden gloom obscures the air,  
What falling showers impetuous change the  
day!

Let's rise, my lyre—Ah Pleasure false as fair,  
How faithless are thy charms, how short thy  
stay!

### A SIMILE AT BREAKFAST.

WHEN the Morning's Herald (mark  
I do not mean the tuneful lark)  
To cheer my lonely breakfast comes,  
Fraught with fresh scandal, squibs, and hums,  
With jokes, and jeers, and lies, and licks,  
On poetry and politics;  
With threats, prophetic of the fate  
Of Ministers immaculate;  
With flings unmercifully smart on  
Macpherson, Mason, Hayley, Warton;  
And plenty of *Italian* hits  
On the whole tribe of reigning wits;  
And panegyrics, many a score,  
On statesmen—doom'd to reign no more:  
On all such paragraphs, with me,  
Perhaps you'll make this I smile.  
So numerous Mulhrooms, every moss,  
Of unsubstantial vapour born,  
A new creation, o'er the meads,  
All puff and poison, lift their heads.

On two, of the Name of WOODS, being  
in the same Office with the AUTHOR.

WHEN Thane of Cawdor heard of  
Birnam Wood  
Moving to Dunsinane, it chill'd his blood.  
He swore the messenger must surely lye,  
And laugh'd to scorn the witches' prophecy.  
The fight strikes us with no such wild surprise,  
We see WOODS hourly move before our eyes.

On the Death of a much-lov'd, amiable Wife.

SWEET Juliet, fare thee well!—but why  
this prayer?  
Ally'd to heaven, thou surely must be there.  
Grant me, Almighty Power, that I may trace  
Her path, to meet her in that blessed place;  
Where tears and grief shall all be done away,  
And high-felt joys be one eternal day!

### STANZAS OF MDCCLXXXV.

SHADY groves and purling rills,  
Walks where quivering moon-beams  
play,  
Skreen the world-sick breast from ills,  
Lull the cares of noisy day.

Leave all hopes and fears behind,  
Give up pleasure's splendid toys.  
All you wish you'll quickly find,  
Peace and quiet's calmer joys.

But if passion haunts you still,  
It in love with pomp and power,  
Tranquil vale and murmuring rill  
Cannot charm the heart an hour.

Mr.



MR. URBAN,

THE under-written were composed in a serious mood. If you think them worthy of insertion in your Magazine, you will oblige the author, who is your friend and reader. Perhaps some of your readers may give us an useful translation.

## I.

Fugit Hora:  
Fugit Dies:  
Fugit Mensis:  
Fugit Annus:  
Fugit Vita.

## II.

Ter felices!  
Quorum Vita,  
Quorum Salus;  
Jesús Christus,  
Dei Natus.

## L I N E S,

WRITTEN ON ENTERING A COAL-PIT  
AT WOLLASTON, IN NOT-  
TINGHAMSHIRE.

DOWN to the cell where darkness ever reigns,  
Save borrow'd from the taper's feeble ray,  
Where bright Aurora never, never deigns  
To smile in with a single glimpse of day.

Down to this dreary cavern we descend  
By means uncouth as ever mortal knew,  
A constant frightful scene our eyes attend,  
But what, alas! can't powerful fancy do?

Inured by the spur that never fails  
To guide thro' dangers imminent indeed,  
Replete with each incentive that avails  
To push with fury, or to move with speed;

That youth whose mind is strengthen'd by desire,  
And taught to scorn, with each satiric scoff,  
The lake, the pit, the precipice tho' higher  
Than Matlock's torr, or vast Mount Ætna's top.

Whose zeal 's encourag'd by a love of fame,  
Who's animated by a secret cause  
To spurn with fury every wholesome name  
That teaches prudence or suggests her laws,

Nottingham, May 20. R. D.

## ELEGIAC SONNETS.

TO A LINNET,  
CONFINED IN A CAGE, IN THE MIDST  
OF A GREAT CITY, BY MRS. HUGHES.

MILD Spring returns, the vernal shower descends,  
And glittering sunbeams gild the budding thorn;

With new-tell life the withering plant distends,  
And lively freshness scents the woodland-morn;

But why should'st thou, sweet bird, so joyful sing?  
Why distant hail gay pleasure's sportive hour?  
Ah, what's to thee the mild return of Spring!

The glittering sunbeam, or the vernal flower!

Yet though by art and lawless power oppress'd,

Depriv'd of Nature's first and sweetest boon,

Still innocents can cheer thy little breast,  
And thy clear note to liquid softness tune,  
Oh, may Elysian gales and fragrant bowers  
Reward with lasting joy thy patient suffering hours!

## TO THE WILLOW,

IN THE CHARACTER OF STERNE'S MARIA. BY THE SAME.

GENTLE Willow, lend thy shade,  
Hang thy sheltering foliage low,  
Screen, ah, screen a wandering maid,  
Screen her from yon world of woe!

Lower still thy branches bend,  
Waving as the zephyrs play,  
Till they to the stream descend,  
And shield me from oppressive day.

So may that stream unceasing flow,  
And deck thee in eternal green!  
So may thy shade still deeper grow,  
Till ne'er a sunbeam pierce between!

And, Philomel, with sweetly plaintive song,  
For ever chaunt thy verdant boughs among!

ON THE MANAGER OF THE OPERA  
TEMPTING TO REPRESENT THE  
TRAGEDY OF MACBETH  
IN A DANCE.

THE Op'ra Taylor, hung with patch and thread,  
Propos'd to dance immortal SHAKESPEARE down!

The poet sleep'd from his celestial bed,  
And the false pageant melted at his head,  
April, 1785.

TRANSLATION  
OF THE BEGINNING OF  
JUVENAL, SAT. VI.

'TIS like that Chastity on earth might stay

So long as Saturn held the regal sway:  
When to the household-train the chilly call  
Of narrow space, an habitation gave!

There, a promiscuous throng, the hearth round,

Sheep, swains, and gods, a common throng,  
The hardy wife, on the bleak mountain  
With skins and leaves compos'd the sleeping bed;

Unlike the dame of modern age, whose eyes  
Are dim, forsooth, with tears, when parted from  
dies;

At her broad breast, with brawny arms  
tain'd,

Her huge, coarse babe the milky venter  
Of the rough pair the less uncouth and  
The husband belching from his acorn food.

Sbrapp. Feb. 10.

THE Treaty of Confederation (see p. 62) among the Germanic States, for the preservation of the indivisibility of the Empire, is now publicly announced by the following declaration of the K. of Prussia, delivered by Count de Lufi, the Prussian ambassador to the Marquis of Carmarthen, one of His Majesty's principal Secretaries of State.

"The King believed he had every reason to expect, that the Court of Vienna had given up all thoughts of an exchange of Bavaria, or an acquisition thereof in any other manner, after such an acquisition had been proved to the said Court to be inadmissible, in the conferences held at Braunau, in the month of September, 1778; after the said Court had renounced all its pretensions on Bavaria by the peace of Teschen, and had become itself, together with the other contracting and mediating Powers of that peace, guarantee of the covenants of the House Palatine, whereby that House is not allowed any alienation, or, as it is expressed, "any exchange of its possessions." His Majesty, however, having been apprized in the month of January of the present year, by the Duke of Deux Ponts, that the Court of Vienna had, notwithstanding these important considerations, proposed to that Prince an exchange of the whole of Bavaria, together with the Upper County Palatine and the Duchies of Neuhurg and Sulzbach, for a part of the Austrian Netherlands; his Majesty was anxious to communicate his uneasiness on that account to the Empress of Russia, as guarantee of the peace of Teschen. The answer which her Imperial Majesty gave to the King, through her Minister Prince Dolgoroucki, "that after the refusal of the Duke of Deux Ponts, there was no more thought about such an exchange," might have been a sufficient assurance to the King, if his Majesty could have been equally secure with respect to the intentions of the Court of Vienna. But that Court has too evidently shewn, by the steps taken in the course of the present year, as well as by the system it has at all times pursued, that it cannot bring itself to an entire renunciation of the project of making, sooner or later, an acquisition of Bavaria.

"The said Court, after having in its first circular declaration dissimulated the existence of this project, assures indeed in the latter an intimation of the declaration of the Court of Russia, that it never entertained, nor ever should entertain, the least thought of a violent or forced exchange of Bavaria. But this distinction between forced or voluntary shews evidently that the Court of Vienna still entertains an idea of the possibility of a barter of Bavaria. This conjecture, already strong enough in itself, is too well confirmed by the assertion of the Court of Vienna, that "by virtue of the peace of Baden the House

"Palatine has full liberty to exchange its possessions." It is true the 18th article of the peace of Baden says, "that, in case the House of Bavaria finds it convenient to make some exchange of its possessions in return for others, his Most Christian Majesty promises not to oppose the same." It follows clearly, however, from this very article, that the contracting parties did not mean thereby to allow to the House of Bavaria any thing farther than a partial exchange of some district or piece of country suitable to its interest; but it certainly was not, nor could it be understood at that time, to allow a total exchange of a large Electorate and Fief of the Empire (which, being under the disposition of the Golden Bull, was not at all liable to an alteration of this nature), which would have too nearly affected and overturned the essential constitution of the Electoral College, and even the integrity of the whole confederate system of the Empire. Admitting even that, by the peace of Baden, the House of Bavaria was allowed to make a partial exchange, suitable to its interest, of some part of its possessions, this power has since been abrogated by the eighth article of the peace of Teschen, and by the separate act concluded at the same time between the Elector Palatine and the Duke of Deux Ponts; because the covenants of the House Palatine of the year 1766, 1771, and 1774, are therein renewed, whereby all the possessions of the House of Bavaria Palatine are charged with a perpetual and inalienable Fideicomis. The ancient Pragmatic Sanction of that House, concluded at Pavia in the year 1329, is likewise referred to therein, whereby that whole illustrious House has bound itself never to exchange nor otherwise alienate the least part of its possessions. Now as the peace of Teschen, together with all its separate acts, is under the guarantee of the King and the Elector of Saxony, as principal contracting parties of that peace, likewise under the guarantee of the two mediating Powers, the Courts of Russia and France, and the whole Empire; it follows, therefore, that no exchange of Bavaria whatever can any more take place without the consent and concurrence of the Powers just mentioned; and especially not without the intervention of the King and all his co-estates of the Empire, whose essential interest it is that this great and important Duchy of Bavaria should remain with the House Palatine; because it must be striking to every body, that, independent of the geographical and political disproportion between the Austrian Netherlands and the whole of Bavaria, the transferring of so large and fine a country to the House of Austria, and thereby rounding as it were the Austrian monarchy (which already preponderates too much), would take away all balance of power



power in Germany; and the security, as well as the liberty, of all the States of the Empire, would only depend upon the discretion of the House of Austria. It seems that this great and powerful House ought to be contented with its vast monarchy, and not to think any more of an acquisition so alarming, not only to Germany, but likewise to all Europe.

"It should likewise remember, that, in the Barrier Treaty of 1715, it has promised to the Maritime Powers never to alienate any part of the Netherlands to any Prince but of its own house; a stipulation which cannot be set aside without the consent of the contracting parties. The King cannot therefore but be persuaded by all that has been advanced, that the Court of Vienna will not very soon, or perhaps never, give up the project of making, sooner or later, an acquisition of Bavaria, by some means or other, and that, according to the principles manifested still in its latter circular declaration, it reserves to itself yet the possibility and power thereof. His Majesty thought he could not in this case do less for his own security, as well as for that of the whole Empire, than to propose to his co-legates, to enter into an association conformable to all the fundamental constitutions of the Empire, namely, the peace of Westphalia, and to the capitulations of the Emperors, and founded upon the example of all centuries, tending only to preserve the present and legal constitution of the Empire, to maintain every member thereof in the free and tranquil enjoyment of his rights, states, and possessions, and to oppose every arbitrary and illegal enterprize, contrary to the system of the Empire. His Majesty, having met with the same sentiments in the Most Serene Electors of Saxony and of Brunswick Lünebourg, has just now concluded and signed a treaty of union with them; which treaty is not offensive against any person, nor any way derogatory to the dignity, rights, and prerogatives, of his Majesty the Emperor of the Romans, and which has absolutely nothing for its object, but to maintain the constitutional system of the Empire, and the objects just mentioned; and which therefore cannot give the least uneasiness to the Court of Vienna, if that Court has the same views and intention for the preservation of the said system, as there is reason to expect, and as is indeed expected, from the greatness of soul, and loyalty of the head of the Empire. It cannot be doubted that the King, as an Elector and prince of the Empire, and as one of the contracting parties, and guarantee of the peace of Westphalia and Teschen, has an incontestable right to conclude with his co-legates of the Empire such a constitutional and inoffensive treaty.

"The King having engaged in a war to prevent the exchange and all farther dismemberment of Bavaria, (which war was put an end to by the peace of Teschen,) his Ma-

jesty has hereby acquired a right and a particular and permanent interest to oppose any exchange of Bavaria, present and future, and in doing this by such measures as are conformable to the laws of nations, and to those of the German empire, his Majesty only fulfils his obligations and rights, without provoking the dissatisfaction or reproach of the Court of Vienna, and without giving any just cause to attribute to him any offensive views or steps against that Court. The King could not, therefore, but be in some measure affected and surprized, when informed that the Court of Vienna exclaimed against this union in its declarations, particularly addressed to all the Courts of Europe, and of the Empire, endeavouring even to give to the said Treaty an odious colour.

"His Majesty believes not to have given the least cause for such a proceeding; but rather to have merited more justice for his open, patriotic, and disinterested conduct, as well before as after the peace of Teschen, in what regards Bavaria and the House of Prussia. His Majesty will not imitate the manner adopted in the said declaration: he will take special care not to recriminate. He will satisfy himself with appealing to the testimony of the Electors and Princes of the Empire, who will attest, that, without any suggestion or accusation whatever, he has confined himself to evince to them the inadmissibility and danger of any exchange of Bavaria, and to propose to them to enter into a constitutional Treaty, such as may be laid before the whole world. To remove every doubt about the purity of the intentions of the King, and the justice of the steps he has taken, his Majesty thinks it his duty to make the conclusion of this Treaty, and the motives which occasioned it, known to the principal Powers of Europe, who are any way concerned about the welfare of the German Empire, and the preservation of its system. The King has done this by the present declaration, which he would not fail to communicate likewise to his Britannic Majesty, as a mark of his confidence and attention, and of his desire to secure himself the suffrage of his Britannic Majesty; though he, as Elector of Brunswick Lünebourg, has himself already concurred in the conclusion of the Treaty, and has thereby given indubitable proof how much his sentiments coincide with those of the King about the necessity of the said Treaty and the objects which gave occasion to it.

"The King is particularly happy to have added these new ties to the friendship and intimacy which has already for so long a time subsisted between the two Royal Houses, and to entertain with his Britannic Majesty the same sentiments for the welfare of the German Empire as their common country, and for the support of a system, which has an essential influence upon the happiness of the rest of Europe.

*Berlin, Aug. 23, 1785.*"

The

The following is the answer delivered by the Marquis of Carmarthen to Count Lufi, in consequence of the above communication made by the Court of Berlin respecting the German League.

"The King has received with pleasure the communication which Count Lufi has made, by order of his Prussian Majesty, re Lord Carmarthen, of the sentiments of his said Majesty respecting the treaty signed at Berlin the 23d of July, in the concluding of which the King himself, in his Electoral capacity, was pleased to concur.

"The lively interest which his Prussian Majesty never ceases to take for the maintenance of the Germanic constitution, and the preservation of the rights of every member of the Empire, cannot but deserve the greatest praise from those powers who are true friends to the posterity and well-being of that respectable confederation; and at the same time that the court of London is eager to render this justice to the patriotic views of his Prussian Majesty, it flatters itself, that the measures of precaution, which the three Electoral Courts have thought proper to take, may never become necessary, in an attack, either direct or indirect, upon the acknowledged rights of the Germanic Empire; but that, for the future, the most solid harmony may be re-established, and the most sincere confidence for ever subsist between the august Chief and the illustrious Members of the Empire.

*St. James's, Sept. 9, 1785."*

Copies of the above Declaration were likewise communicated by M. Thulemeyer, the Prussian minister, to their H. M. M. the States General; in answer to which, their H. M. M. desire to have it signified to the King, that they consider this communication as a mark of his Majesty's high regard: That they have ever taken, and will ever take, the greatest interest in the preservation and maintenance of the Germanic Empire: That it is their wish to preserve its ancient constitution in Germany entire; and that they desire nothing more earnestly than that the Treaty of Association, just concluded, may prove an effectual means of securing that peace and tranquillity which their H. M. M. desire so much at heart."

The Emperor, by his ministers at foreign courts, complains grievously against this new consideration of the States of the Empire; and with great earnestness seems to insist on an open, precise, and categorical answer, on the part of those who have not yet declared their determination relative thereto, whether they do not think it necessary to form some counter alliance against the violent enterprises which menace an alteration in the constitution of the Empire; and, if they do, whether they are willing to accede to an alliance which his Imperial Majesty has suggested for its preservation. These

States are even threatened with the consequences in case of refusal.

The affairs of the Republic of Holland are, at this hour, in the most critical situation, and on the eve of becoming desperate both at home and abroad. The Regency of Utrecht announced the confederacy forming against the Stadtholder, by refusing the troops of the Republic admittance into their garrisons. This was soon followed by the Regencies of other provinces; and for some time nothing but tumult, riot, and revolt, have every where prevailed. On the 8th instant, a most desperate quarrel took place between the corps of Leyden Militia, and the populace, which lasted the whole day, and nearly the whole night. The States meet daily, not knowing on what to resolve. The Province of Holland have come to a resolution tantamount to the deposing the Stadtholder. They have given the command of their army to a Swiss officer, and invested him with the same powers as if no Stadtholder existed. When the last advices were dispatched from the Hague, all was confusion: the Stadtholder had removed, with his baggage, from the House in the Wood; and the Princess, with her children, had taken refuge in West Friesland. His Highness was neither permitted to take with him his body-guards nor the dragoons; and was given to understand, that they were kept for the grandeur of the State, not for the aggrandisement of the Stadtholder.

"Hague, Sept. 16. His Serene Highness the Prince of Orange, after having assisted at the assembly of the States General, the day before yesterday, announced his intended journey to Breda, for which place he is since set out; and yesterday morning her R. H. the Princess of Orange, with the young Prince and Princess, set out for Friesland." The London Gazette represents this abdication in the most favourable light.

But this is not all; for while this unfortunate family are thus oppressed by the States General, by whom they ought to be protected, all the late letters from Vienna are unanimous in asserting, that the Prince of Nassau Seigen, born in France, and actually in the service of that crown, has obtained leave from the Emperor, to bring an action against the Prince, for the recovery of the sovereignty, domains, and estates, enjoyed by his Highness in Germany; Prince Nassau claiming the same, as sole heir and representative of his grand-father, to whom those valuable possessions belonged before they were usurped by the family of Orange. The Stadtholder has already been served with the first notice; and, when the usual forms of Law are gone through, this interesting cause will be brought to a hearing.

Of the war between the Emperor and the Dutch, which has long remained in a state of fluctuation, nothing can yet be said with certainty. The season seems too far advanced



vanced to proceed to immediate action, and the breach too wide to be closed without manual operation.

In the mean time, the Emperor appears to have work enough upon his hands. The limits of his dominions on the side of Turkey (an eternal source of new broils) are yet unsettled, and his ministers at Constantinople have received orders to press that important negotiation to a conclusion; but the project nearest his heart is that of uniting the rich and fertile country of Bavaria to his Austrian Dominions, by which he would be enabled to hold the teller States of Germany in subjection. His journey to Bohemia, and from thence to Petersburg, so much talked of, is evidently with a view to this acquisition. But this grand political stroke, by the vigilance of the Prussian monarch, has been defeated when just on the point of execution, and is not now likely to take place without much bloodshed.

It is given out, that the K. of Sweden is to meet the Emperor at Petersburg.

On the side of Russia, the Court has received an account of a bloody action which has taken place between the Russian troops and the Tartars, near the frontiers of Cuban.

Advices have been received from Silesia of his Prussian Majesty's arrival at the Camp of Gressen-Tentz, and of the commencement of the manœuvres of the grand review of his troops in that quarter on the 21st of August. — *Peace with Holland, and war with Prussia*, is now the cry at Vienna.

A war is broke out in Dalmatia, and the Turks have marched an army of 40,000 men into the country of the Montenegrins, a people bordering on the Gulph of Venice, who affect to call themselves independent, and who have made a brave defence.

The Spaniards are arming in all their ports. A fleet of eight sail are fitting out at Carthagena, and the number is to be increased to 16. Add to these 12 sail fitting out at Cadiz, which, when joined, are to guard the straits and watch the Russians.

#### EAST INDIA INTELLIGENCE.

Affairs in the East Indies appear to be still unsettled. It was wished by many, that the return of Gov. Hastings had been deferred till the conditions of the late peace had been fully carried into execution; but such were the jarring interests of men in power, that the existence of the company must yield to the intrigues at court. The port of Negapatnam, which by definitive treaty was to be restored to the Dutch for an equivalent, is still garrisoned by British troops; and that of Trincomale, which was to have been surrendered to the E. I. Company by the French, has still the colours of that nation flying on its forts. Both these powers are reinforcing their possessions in the East with men and ships. Neither our Government nor the Company are blind to

those preparations; but there seems a selfish parsimony to have crept into our councils, and such a tender regard for posterity, as seems to shroud all compulsion or concern for the present generation. The French, indeed, pretend they have received certain accounts that England is arming 22 ships of the line, and if so, that this will soon or late bring on hostilities at sea; for such an event, it is certain, they are not unprepared.

Letters from the Duab bring melancholy accounts of the numbers who have lately perished by famine in that district, whose bodies have been eaten by dogs and vultures.

#### WEST INDIA INTELLIGENCE.

The alarm which was sometime ago given to the settlers on the Mosquito shore, and in the Bay of Honduras, has been almost as fatal to them as a real attack. Most of the unarmed inhabitants packed up whatever they had that was moveable, and endeavoured to make their escape. Those who could not find vessels to carry them fled; some took refuge among the Indians, and almost all of them forsook their habitations: and when full alarm was over, found their plantations destroyed by their own cattle on their return; since when, the excessive heat, and incessant rains, have occasioned great sickness among them. Their situation is truly deplorable.

On the 12th of July, about three in the morning, a dreadful earthquake shook the Island of Antigua to its foundation. It threw the inhabitants into the utmost consternation, but no material damage ensued.

#### AMERICAN NEWS.

By the latest letters from the American States, the restraint laid upon their trade with the British West India Islands has thrown them into the utmost perplexity, and, by way of retaliation, they are passing laws inimical to their own interest; and what is still worse, inconsistent with each other. There appears to be two violent parties among them; Whigs, who are right Americans; and Tories, who still adhere to the British interest. The former are for going all lengths, neither to use British goods, nor hold any commercial intercourse with British subjects, till the prohibition is taken off respecting their West India trade. The latter are for continuing the trade with Great Britain on the same footing as with other foreign nations, who have either no West India Islands, or, if they have, retain equally the advantage of their trade to themselves. Hence the dissensions that universally prevail throughout what may be called the Thirteen Dis-United States.

There is great reason to suspect that Congress have pledged Rhode Island to the French government, for the money advanced by the royal treasury of France.

Congress

Congress has appointed the Hon. John Rutledge, Esq; of South Carolina, their ambassador to the United States of the Netherlands, in the room of his Excellency William Livingston, Esq; who has declined.

A proclamation has been issued by Congress, forbidding all masters of vessels to bring any more indentured servants either from Great Britain or Ireland, as many of those already arrived are in a starving condition.

Gov. Brown, of Bermuda, has issued a proclamation, forbidding all trade with the United Colonies on any pretence whatever. The next day he dissolved the assembly.

A like prohibition has been issued by the governors of all the French islands, except to such things as bring fish and lumber, and who take only passia and molasses in return.

In Rhode Island they have passed a bill for levying an impost of 5 per cent. ordering \$3000 dollars to be paid to Congress, to be applied to the payment of interest for foreign debts. A poll-tax is likewise to be levied of one dollar on every male of 21 years and upwards, and a dollar on every 100 acres of land, and a dollar on every horse of two years old, to be applied in like manner.

A treaty is on foot with the Western Indians, which is the more necessary, as they have lately committed some cruel depredations.

New York, July 6. On Monday the 26th ult. arrived at his house at New London (from England by Nova Scotia) the Right Rev. Dr. Samuel Seabury, bishop of the episcopal church in Connecticut; to which diocese he was consecrated by three bishops on the 15th of November last, after a sermon, adapted to the occasion, delivered by a bishop of the episcopal church of Aberdeen. See pp. 105, 108.

#### INTELLIGENCE FROM IRELAND.

IRELAND being at present the great object of public attention, we lay before our readers a correspondence between the Bishop of Derry (now Earl of Bristol) and Mr. Boswell, on the subject of an UNION of that kingdom with Britain.

To JAMES BOSWELL, Esq.

DEAR SIR, *Portpatrick, Nov. 19, 1779.*

I AM certain it is unnecessary to apologise to you for any trouble one takes the liberty of giving you, where the interest of a nation is concerned; I shall, therefore, waive all ceremony of that sort, as upon an exchange of circumstances I hope you would do with me, and open the purport of my letter.

The inhabitants of Dublin are violent against an union with England. The rest of Ireland are, perhaps, as warmly for it. As I am certain that Dublin could not be a great sufferer where the rest of the nation are great gainers, and that Edinburgh is a case

SENT. MAC. Sept. 1785.

in point, I should be much obliged to you, if you would be kind enough to ascertain for me what the present number of houses may be in Edinburgh, and what it was at the time of the Union; it may possibly not be any great trouble to ascertain from thence what the value of land was before the buildings, and what since. Is it easy with you to ascertain the number of inhabitants from parochial registers? If it be, I should be very thankful for that too, and also for one or two epochs in the progress of your population. Excuse all this, my dear Sir, in one who has every engine at work that can throw light and information on a deluded people, and who, from his knowledge of your temper and pursuits, is persuaded of your wishes to co-operate in so beneficial a cause. I am, Sir, with the truest regard,

Your very faithful

and affectionate servant,

The Bishop of DERRY.

To James Boswell, Esq. Edinburgh.

To the Bishop of DERRY,

MY LORD,

Edinburgh Dec. 15.

I AM afraid your Lordship and I differ as much in Irish politics, as I found, from your Lordship's conversation in London last autumn, we differ in American politics; as I never could believe the ministerial proposition, that a majority of our fellow-subjects on the other side of the Atlantic would choose to have their property at the mercy of the representatives of the King's subjects in this island, neither can I believe that all Ireland, Dublin excepted, would be for an union with Great Britain. When I was in Ireland ten years ago, a very sensible man addressing himself to me as a Scotman, said, "We are bad enough in this country; but, thank God, we are not so bad as you are. We have still our own Parliament." The noble exertions of the Irish this winter sufficiently confirm the remark.

At any rate, my Lord, I cannot help being very clearly of opinion, that the capital of Ireland would suffer sadly by an union. Whether Scotland has been benefited by our Union with England is to me a problematical question, depending upon a variety of enquiries and probabilities. As Sir George Savile said, when Wedderburne boasted of what he had gained by his return to the Court party; "This House knows what he has lost." Scotland, we know, has lost her spirit, I may say her existence; for she is absorbed in her great and rich sister kingdom. But sure I am that Edinburgh has been grievously nipped in its growth, by depriving us of our Parliament, and all its

\* The subscription is particular; but the original, in his Lordship's own hand writing, and sealed with his arms, is in Mr. Boswell's possession.

concomitant



concomitant fostering influence, so that we are now placed

"Far from the Sun and Summer's gale."

I endeavoured to obey your Lordship's commands, in procuring for you a comparative state of the number of houses in Edinburgh now and at the time of the Union. But I find that there are no cess-rolls † preserved so old as the time of the Union. They were carried to the Castle in 1745, and lost, or mislaid, or destroyed, it is not known how. I believe the houses in Edinburgh remained pretty much the same from the time of the Union till within my own remembrance. There has, indeed, been a great many new ones built within these twelve or fifteen years, owing partly to some influx of wealth, and partly to that exuberance of paper credit which has at length proved so fatal to this country. To ascribe to the Union such improvements as would have happened without it, is an enthusiasm no better founded than that of a worthy old lady, a Jacobite aunt of mine, who said "there had been no black cock in Annandale since the Revolution."

Let us, my Lord, be satisfied to live on good and equal terms with our Sovereign's people of Ireland, as we might have done with our Sovereign's people of America, had they been allowed to enjoy *their* Parliaments or Assemblies as Ireland enjoys *her's*, and instead of calling the Irish "a deluded people," and attempting to grasp them in our paws, let us admire their spirit. A Scotsman might preach an Union to them, as the fox who had lost his tail. But your Lordship is an Englishman, and brother to the Earl of Bristol ‡.

I have the honour to be, my Lord,

Your Lordship's most obedient,  
humble servant,

JAMES ROSWELL.

To the Right Rev. the Lord  
Bishop of Derry.

In the H. of C. Dr. Ellis read a letter on the 5th inst. directed to the House from the Rt. Hon. Edmond Sexton Perry, their late Speaker, containing his resignation of that high and honourable office, on account of his advanced age and bad state of health.

Mr. Orde then acquainted the House, that he had it in command from his Grace the Ld. Lieut. to desire the House to proceed immediately to the election of a Speaker; when the Rt. Hon. John Foster was chosen by the House, and approved by his Excellency.

A Message from the Lords, by the Gentleman Usher of the Black Rod, that the Ld.

Lieut. desired the attendance of the House.

The Speaker with the House attended. On their return, Ld. Headford moved an address of thanks to his Grace the Ld. Lieut. for his wife, just, and prudent administration. Mr. Forward seconded the motion. The question being put, it passed unanimously.

On the 6th, the Address being prepared, was read paragraph by paragraph. When that part of it came to be read, "that desiring leaving the people of this country at liberty to resume or not the subject of a commercial adjustment with Great Britain,"

Mr. Connolly declared, he gave his assent to the Address, principally for its leaving to the good sense of the people of Ireland, whether they shall at any future time enter into a commercial engagement with England or not.

Mr. Grattan could not approve of anything being mentioned in the Address that had the least tendency to the revival of a subject already discussed.

Mr. Sec. Orde remarked, that the question was not dead; that the bill was now before the public; and that it depended on the good sense of the people of both countries, whether it should be resumed or not.

Several members spoke on both sides; and at last the question was put, for the Address 130, against it 13.

On the 7th, Addresses from both Houses were presented; after which his Grace gave the Royal assent to the Bills that were ready, and put an end to the Session by a very excellent speech.

#### HISTORICAL CHRONICLE.

The sum received for repairing the damage sustained by the late inundations on the Donohoe (see p. 663), is said to amount to 14,587. florins; no such very capital sum, though perhaps only to repair the breaches.

The sailing and destination of the Russian fleet have been much talked of, and little understood. The fact was, on the 18th of July, the fleet, consisting of 18 ships of the line, actually did sail from Cronstadt; and on the 24th, their guns were heard off Rorik; but their destination was merely to cruise in the Baltic by way of experiment, and to exercise the seamen in the art of working their guns.

Mr. Blanchard, about the latter end of last month, made an aerial excursion from Lille, accompanied by the Chevalier de L'Epinaud, and were carried near 300 English miles in their balloon before it descended. Mr. B. soon after his ascension, let go his parachute, with a dog in it. The dog received no hurt.

The K. of Prussia's review of his troops in Silesia, which took place on Monday the 29th of August, and the two preceding days, it is said, was one of the most splendid exhibitions of military magnificence ever seen on the continent.

† Land-tax books.

‡ Augustus Earl of Bristol, who took a distinguished part in the House of Lords against the American war,

The Empress of Russia has published a proclamation, inviting foreigners of all nations and religions to settle in her newly-acquired dominions, situate in the neighbourhood of Mount Caucasus, promising them protection in their civil and religious rights, and an exemption from taxes for six years, with other encouragements.

Mr. Clotierbuck, who some time ago was tried in France for having defrauded the bank of England, found guilty, and was to have suffered death, has, by the clemency of his Most Christian Majesty had sentence changed to that of working in the galleys for life. On the 31st of last month he set out from Arras, chained with other felons for the place of punishment.

The Elector of Bavaria has lately published a severe edict against the meetings of the Free-Masons, which he prohibits on pain of fine and imprisonment, at the same time enjoining all persons in any public employment to make confession if of that fraternity, and to declare their resolution to renounce the same.

A sergeant, in the Prussian army at Berlin on his death-bed, requested to be buried a free-mason; and his widow set on foot a subscription for that purpose, but, not succeeding, she kept him till the body became corrupt, and the magistrates obliged her to bury it on the highway. This coming to the ears of the King, his Majesty sent the poor woman a purse of money for the expensary discharge of her conjugal duty, his Majesty himself being a Free-Mason.

The Comptroller General of France, at the instance of the King, has been laudably employed for some time in visiting the different manufactures in Paris, in order to make report to his Majesty of their present state, and in what manner they can be encouraged and improved. He also visited the manufactory of polished steel at Chynancourt, presented a sword to his Majesty of that manufacture, which his Majesty condescended to wear in honour of the maker.

The company, which her Imperial Majesty of Russia sent to make discoveries by land in the Eastern part of her Empire, has already found, at the foot of Mount Caucasus, a colony of strangers called Liche-des, supposed to be descendants of some Christian society, who, having been persecuted on account of their religious opinions, had quitted their country about the end of the 15th century, and settled in that remote desert. The colony is not numerous, but of exemplary piety and simplicity of manners. They are supposed to be from Bohemia, from the affinity of language.

His R. H. Prince William Henry, his Majesty's third son, having duly served as a midshipman in N. America, W. Indies, was commissioned in June last to be first lieutenant of his Majesty's ship the *Hebe* (taken last war from the French),

commanded by the Hon. Commodore Leveson Gower, one of the Lords of the Admiralty. Though it was asserted, from Portsmouth, that they were bound to the Mediterranean, and even said, from Torbay, that they passed by that place on June 23. The *Hebe* really sailed on a cruise on the tour of this island, where she was first heard of, anchoring in Burlington-bay, during which time the royal lieutenant made an excursion, with some of his messmates, to Hull, on horseback, but not being so expert as on board, he suffered a slight but harmless land-wreck. Having arrived on the coast of Scotland, the following account was given from *Edinburgh*, July 13. The Squadron, under the command of Commodore Gower, arrived this day at noon in Leith Roads, and will sail in a day or two. They are going to survey the coast all the way to the Orkneys, and to drive off any foreign vessels that are fishing within the limits of our coasts. This is the business, and the instructions, the Commodore has received from the Admiralty, and are very particular on this head. Of this we heard no more. In the several ports where the Prince touched, due honours were paid to his birth and character. In particular, the two following letters occurred, the first from the Orkneys, and the other from the Hebrides.

*Kirkwall, July 23.* "On the 18th instant, came into Kirkwall Road his Majesty's ship *Hebe*, of 40 guns, commanded by the Hon. Commodore John Leveson Gower, having on board his Royal Highness Prince William Henry, attended by a cutter or sixteen guns, where they rode at anchor till the 22d current, and then went on a cruise round the North Isles of Orkney. During their stay here, numbers of gentlemen and ladies went aboard; and some other gentlemen were honoured not only with his Royal Highness's presence, but they also dined with the Prince and the Commodore; and on Wednesday afternoon his Royal Highness, in compliment to the city of Kirkwall, came on shore, attended by the Captain of the *Hebe* and other officers, and paraded the streets from one end to the other. On this occasion nothing was to be heard but ringing of bells, and shouting of people, as demonstrations of their joy on seeing a Prince of the Blood Royal in the *ultima Thule* of his royal father's dominions. I must not omit informing you, that the Incorporations of Kirkwall met, and drew up an address to the Prince, inclosing the freedom of their societies which were delivered to his Royal Highness on board the *Hebe* by Messrs. Walter and Cobban, two of their number, and of which his Royal Highness was most graciously pleased to accept."

*Stornoway, Isle of Lewis, July 30.* "On the 29th inst. arrived in this bay the *Hebe* frigate, with his Royal Highness Prince William Henry, Commodore Gower, &c. attended



attended by the Mutine cutter. Mr. M'Kenzie, of Seaford, factor, and some others of the principal inhabitants, had the honour of paying their respects on board. The Prince and the Commodore came ashore, and expressed much satisfaction at the neatness of the village, and the spaciousness and security of its harbour, the stir occasioned by the number of buxies hourly arriving, being the central ground, in wait for the herring fishing, about which the Prince and the Commodore were particularly inquisitive. The Prince angled very successfully on our rivers, saw abundance of game, and regretted the shooting season had not come on. His Royal Highness and his mess dined ashore with the factor on Friday, and sailed in the evening with a fair wind for the coast of Ireland: of which however, he had only a glimpse, as appears from

*Belfast, August 5.* The Hebe frigate, Commodore Gower, with Prince William Henry, his Majesty's third son, on board as Lieutenant, entered this harbour on the 3d. The expectations of the inhabitants were considerably excited, to behold the first of the Blood Royal of the present family that has seen Irish land; but hitherto they have been disappointed. From the Perseus frigate, he received a salute, which was answered by the Hebe. Being also saluted by Capt. Bristow of the Langrishe cutter, the salute was returned with 17 guns. It is understood he does not intend to receive any of the compliments due to his birth, but to appear merely in his rank as Lieutenant in the navy. Sailing down St. George's channel, the Prince honoured, with his presence, the principalities and duchy of his eldest brother, the heir apparent. Landing in Milford Haven, he visited, not only Lord Milford at his adjoining seat, but the brilliant assembly at Haverford West; and, in like manner, disembarking at Falmouth, he visited the Viscount of that title (brother-in-law to Commodore Gower) at Tregothan, the assembly at Truro, and the tineries. After this small circumnavigation, the frigate being left at Spithead under the command of his R. H. Captain Euston waited on the Lords of the Admiralty, Sept. 14, and resigned his command of the Hebe, which was given immediately to the Prince; and a commission made out from the Board, appointing his Highness a Post-Captain, and another ship given to Capt. Euston of the same force. The Prince then sailed on a cruise as Captain of the Hebe, still accompanied by Commodore Gower.

*Aug. 27.* George Edmell and Joseph Taylor, convicted of felony on the 10th inst. (see p. 690) were executed at Tenterden in Kent, surrounded by a great concourse of people, such a melancholy spectacle having not been exhibited before in that place time immemorial. They shewed great signs of contrition and repentance.

During the last year, 1784, there were at Copenhagen 3224 births, 3004 deaths, and 1078 marriages.

During the year 1784, it is computed that at Berlin there were 4688 births and 4904 deaths. According to the registers of the parishes throughout the States of the King, it appears that there were 271,111 births, 152,040 deaths, and 43,432 marriages.

## DOMESTIC NEWS.

*August 31.*

The Royal Charlotte East Indiaman arrived at Portsmouth from Bencoolen. She has been unfortunate in losing in her voyage near one-half of her crew.

The Lord Mansfield East Indiaman, with the Contractor, arrived.

Mr. Arnold attempted to ascend in a balloon from his rotunda in St. George's Park. He was to have dropt a man a mile high, a parachute; but his whole apparatus went disorder before he had cleared his rotunda. The cords that connected his boat to his balloon gave way: he fell down himself; his son (who took his place, and was dropped by holding with his hands a mile or so dropt in the Thames, and was saved by a gentleman in a wherry, who providentially was passing by. The feelings of the immense crowd of spectators for the fate of the man while he hung suspended can only be conceived.

*Friday, September 1.*

A gentleman, who lay at the Three Bells on the Rumsford road, was robbed of his watch and cash to the amount of more than 1000*l.* by a girl in boys cloaths, who found means to take the same from under his pillow in the dead of night. She has been since apprehended, and about 800*l.* of the property found upon her. She is said to be connected with a notorious gang of thieves, it is well known, and has committed thefts of the same kind in almost every county.

*Saturday 2.*

Being Bartholemew-fair day, the festival proclaimed by the Lord Mayor with the customary ceremonies—Pity it is not abused! What was once a profitable inducement is now become a nuisance.

*Thursday 6.*

During the night and part of this day, the wind blew a hurricane; but the damage sustained in this city and among the ships in the Thames, was not so considerable as might have been expected from the melancholy account received from other sea-ports. From the Downs, from Portsmouth, Plymouth, and all along the British channel, the shores were covered with wrecks, and ships stranded.

*Wednesday 7.*

A sturgeon more than four feet long was caught in the Thames, which was brought to the Lord Mayor, and by his lordship presented as a present to his Majesty.

At a court of directors of the East India Company, 33 ships were taken into the company's service, and properly stationed.

Friday 9.

The price of hops in Worcester market, from 50s. to 90s. per hundred.

Thursday 15.

The ferries a-cross several branches of the Scheld near Sluys were stopp'd by order of the Dutch Governor. Every movement threatens war.

Friday 16.

Was cast a shore, in Whitland bay Cornwall, a box in which were two female children, one about four years old, the other about two, who both appeared to have suffered a violent death. It is supposed they were driven from the opposite coast. Perhaps this notice may lead to some discovery.

Saturday 17.

His Majesty's frigate *Hebe*, his Royal Highness Prince William commander, set sail for Gibraltar.

Monday 19.

Mr. Sharp, turner in Cambridge, having been with his father to Stourbridge-fair, on his return found his door locked, and on breaking into the house discovered his wife hanging dead in a closet. This sight so forcibly affected him, that in the instant he snatched up a knife and cut his throat. The jury brought in their verdict lunacy, it appearing they had both been in a desponding way some time.

Thomas Baldwin, Esq; of Chester, made some successful experiments in Lunardi's balloon. He rose from the Castle yard at half after one, and descended in Risley Moss a little before four, eighteen miles in little more than two hours.

Tuesday 20.

At a Court of Common Council, it was moved by Mr. Merry, that a case be prepared for the opinion of counsel, Whether the commissioners, now pretending to be qualified to act under the shop-tax, have any legal power, distinct from the commissioners at large, to direct an assessment to be made and levied upon the shop-keepers of this city (see p. 566.) previous to the 30th instant, the day to which the commissioners at large adjourned. This, after some debate, was carried. He then moved, that the ball-keeper might be directed not to permit the persons now presuming to act as commissioners to meet in Guildhall till the opinion of council is known: which was likewise carried.

Wednesday 21.

Two foreign couriers arrived; one to the East India Company, the other to Baron Lynden the Dutch ambassador.

Thursday 22.

The purser of the Earl Cornwallis India-mo arrived at the India house with the news of that ship's safe arrival at Spithead from Bengal.

Being the anniversary of the coronation, the Majesties received the compliments of the nobility, &c. at St. James's.

WENT. M.A.G. September, 1783.

Count de Lucchese, Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary from the King of the Two Sicilies; and Monsieur Bukary, Minister Plenipotentiary from the King and Republic of Poland; had private audiences of her Majesty.

Saturday 24.

The shop-keepers of London and Westminster, the borough, and Wapping, began signing a general declaration, rather to justify their goods to be seized than voluntarily to pay the partial and oppressive shop-tax. It is said the Scots shop-keepers began this covenant.

The sessions at the Old Bailey, which began on the 14th instant, ended, when 25 convicts received judgement of death, and 53 received sentence of transportation; 22 to be imprisoned and kept to hard labour; 6 to be imprisoned in Newgate; 10 to be whipped; and 36 discharged.

The last accounts from the Hague, which are of the 21st instant, leave war or peace still doubtful.—The disposition of the troops indicate war, the conferences of the Cabinet shew for peace.—The Austrians are almost at the gates of Lillo, to the number of 8 or 9000 men: another army is encamped at Tongres, and a third at Hoogstraten near Breda; and the troops from Germany, as they arrive, encamp on the borders of the Maese, near Maestricht. To counteract these dispositions, the inundations at Lill<sup>e</sup> are begun. At Breda, his Royal Highness the Prince Stadtholder commands in person, and has erected strong batteries in places the most accessible. At Bois le Duc, M. Maillebois has taken the like precaution; and, in Dutch Flanders, Gen. Dumoulin is exerting all his powers for the defence of that favoured country. With all these preparations, the odds among the knowing ones are still for peace.

An account is just circulated, that the Court of Spain is on the point of prohibiting the sale of English manufactures in that kingdom, in compliment to the Court of France; which we hope is not true.

Sunday 25.

About 5 in the afternoon a sudden hurricane, which lasted about an hour, drove from their moorings a whole tier of ships from Rotherhithe Church to Blackwall, on the river Thames.

Wednesday 28.

General Campbell took leave of the King at St. James's, previous to his going to Madras.

Friday 30.

Letters from the Midland counties unanimously agree, that the wheat never yielded better than the present crop. In general it runs 40 bushels to the acre. If this be true, wheat, before Christmas, will be at 4s. the bushel, and bread at 1s. 6d. a-peck.

P. 625



P. 625, note, l. 2, dele ' and 30 at Herbal-  
down.'

P. 624, col. i. l. ult. r. ' Ragotzi.'

Ibid. col. ii. l. 57, r. ' pel ile.'

P. 625, col. ii. l. 3, from bottom, for  
' more,' r. ' such.'

P. 626, col. i. l. 3, for ' has,' r. ' had.'

P. 660, July 18, l. r. ' Tevelein.'

P. 664, col. i. l. 48, r. ' Beckingham.'

Ibid. col. ii. l. 48, for ' Dyl-rt,' r. ' Desert.'

P. 665, col. ii. l. 26, r. ' S. esq.'

P. 685, col. i. l. 30, for ' or,' r. ' ar.'

P. 686, col. i. li. 17, r. ' curved.'

An elegant monument has been lately o-  
pened in the abbey church, Bath, to the me-  
mory of Lady Miller, late of Bathaston villa.  
Upon a large plate of statuary marble, at the  
foot of the monument, is this inscription :

Near this monument are deposited the re-  
mains of

LADY MILLER,

wife to Sir John Miller, bart. of Bathaston  
villa :

She departed this life at the Hot Wells of  
Bristol, the 24th of June, 1781, in the  
41st year of her age.

Devoted slave! amidst the wrecks of time,  
Unirjur'd bear thy Miller's spotless name :  
The virtues of her youth and ripen'd prime,  
The tender thought, th' enduring record  
claim.

When clos'd the numerous eyes that round  
this bier

Have wept the loss of wide-extended worth :  
O gentle stranger, may one gen'rous tear  
Drop, as thou benedict o'er this hallow'd  
earth!

Are Truth and Genius, Love and Pity, thine,  
With liberal Charity, and Faith sincere ?  
Then rest thy wand'ring step beneath this  
shrine,

And greet a kindred spirit hovering near.

The late Lord Sackville (see p. 667) who  
was a man of extraordinary talents, wrote a  
beautiful eulogy on the late Princess of O-  
range, but which never graced the press.  
The genius, learning, and exalted virtues of  
the Princess, were the theme of his Lordship's  
all-powerful pen.

The above noble Lord, and his illustrious  
relation, Lady Betty Germaine, had the art  
of painting in words to a very eminent de-  
gree, and which afforded the finest ornaments  
in either poetry, history, or elocution. The  
very animated and beautiful imagery of Ci-  
cero, in which he paints the cruelty of Ver-  
res, is spoken of with rapture by her lady-  
ship in some of her letters.

It was in a letter to the above lady that  
Dean Swift styled Ireland "the Isle of Saints,"  
from the many very pious and eminent men  
it produced : it was also, he said, "the school  
of wisdom, and the seat of knowledge."

Further,

"Not Babylon in all her pride shall be  
So fam'd for beauty, or below'd like thee !  
Nor tho' she boasts her mighty triumphs past,  
Nor tho' she reigns the mistress of the East !"

#### BIRTHS.

LATELY, the lady of Thomas Brydges,  
esq. of Energlyn-house, Glamorgansh.  
a son.

Sept. 1. Lady of Thomas Peckell, esq. of  
Stratford-place, a son.

8. At Burton, near Lincoln, the lady of the  
right hon. Lord Monson, a son and heir.

16. Countess of Leicester, a son.

#### MARRIAGES.

Aug. A T Coggeshall, Essex, Mr. Jacob Pat-  
tison, to Miss Unwin.

B. Graham, esq. only son of Sir B. G. to  
Miss D. Whitworth, daughter of the late Sir  
Charles W.

26. At Langham, co. Suffolk, Robert  
Jones Adeeane, esq. of Baberham, co. Camb.  
to Miss Blake, only dau. of the late Sir Pe-  
trick B.

At Greta Green, Mr. Thomas Brown,  
of Chesterfield, to Miss S. A. Turner, at  
Wigwell-hall, co. Derbysh.

29. At Ludlow, Henry Hawley, esq. of  
Leybourne-Grange, Kent, to Miss Hambleys,  
of Llywn, co. Montgomery.

30. Mr. Jas. Hall, of Castle-court, Budge-  
row, attorney, to Miss Rachael Thomson,  
daughter of Capt. T. of Mile-end.

31. H. S. Speck, esq. of St. John's, South-  
wark, to Miss Hollingworth.

Sept. 2. At Chiswick, Sir W. Stanley, bart.  
of Hooton, in Cheshire, to Miss Townley, dau.  
of John T. esq. of Conney house, Chiswick.

3. At St. George's church, Thomas Steele,  
esq. M.P. for Chichester, and joint-secretary  
to the Treasury, to Miss Lindlay, daughter of  
Sir David L.

By special licence, James Dawkins, esq.  
M.P. for Chippenham, to Mrs. Long, relict  
of the late Cha. L. esq. of Grittleton, Wilts.

By special licence, Mr. Braithwaite, of St.  
James's palace, to Mrs. Johnson.

4. By special licence, Geo. Leveson Corney,  
Visc. Trentham, eldest son of Earl Gwent, to  
Elizabeth Countess of Sutherland in her own  
right.

6. At Norwich, Mr. Christopher Smith,  
merchant, of Queen-street, to Miss C. Chord.  
James Burney, esq. captain in the royal  
navy, and son of Dr. B. to Miss Sally Payer,  
daughter of Mr. Thomas P. bookseller.

8. Robert Barlow, esq. of the royal navy,  
to Miss Elizabeth Garret, of Southampton.

R. Goodman Temple, esq. of Portsmouth,  
to Miss Yeats, dau. of Timothy Y. esq. of  
Mortlake.

Sir Tho. George Skipwith, bart. to Miss  
Shirley, daughter of the hon. Geo. S.

9. John Lane, esq. secretary to the com-  
mittee.

millioners of public accounts, to Miss Elizabeth Evans, daughter of the late rev. Mr. E. canon of Hereford.

Sir George Home, of the navy, to Miss Helen Buchanan, youngest dau. of James B. esq. commissioner of the customs at Edinburgh.

10. Capt. Hillicot, of the marines, to Miss Gordon, dau. of John G. esq. of Gerard-st. Rev. Mr. Taylor, fellow of Bene't coll. Camb. to Miss Mary Ewin.

11. Charles Parker, esq. to Miss Austruther.

Mr. James Lawless, of Piccadilly, to Miss M. Roberts.

At Oldney, Bucks, Mr. John Carroll, an eminent maltster, of that place, aged 90, to Miss Betty Alderman, of Warrington, in the same county, aged 19. This is the seventh virgin whom Mr. C. hath led to Hymen's altar.

12. Sir James Buss, M.P. for Banff, to Miss Dawes.

At Tettenhall, near Birmingham, Mr. Inge, of Shrewsbury, to Mary, second dau. of Thomas Fowler, esq. of Tettenhall.

At Holt, near Bradford, Benjamin Hobhouse, esq. barrister at law, to Miss Charlotte Cam, dau. of Sam. C. esq. of Bradford.

14. Hon. Richard Jones, 3d son Lord Viscount Ranelagh, to Miss Sophia Gildart, only daughter sole heiress of the late John G. esq. of Buckley-Hurst, in Lancashire.

15. Thomas Robbins, esq. of Ashford, co. Middlesex, to Miss Sandby, of Essex-street, daughter of Mm. S. banker, in the Strand.

Mr. Phillips, of Great Queen-st. Lincoln's-inn-fields, to Miss Carpuue, only daughter of Henry C. esq. of Brook-green, Hammer-smith. Rev. Mr. Wing, of Stebbington, co. Hunt. to Miss Rafter, of Stamford.

16. Sir Robert Burnet, bart. of Leys, to Miss Margaret Dalrymple, dau. of Lieut. Gen. Horn Elphinstone.

18. Mr. Athorp, of Slough, to Miss Frances, of Windsor.

At Gretna Green, William Horton, esq. merchant, of Wolverhampton, to Winifred, only daughter of Lady Teynham.

James Ephraim Luke Nealsou, esq. of Gr. George-st. Westminster, to Miss Barrow, of the same place.

19. John Mackie's, esq. of Devonshire, to Miss Sophia Pamplin, 2d daughter of John P. esq. of Chadock-green, Suffolk.

20. At Ash, co. Kent, Dr. Randolph, regius professor of divinity, and canon of Christ church, to Miss Jane Lombard, dau. of the late Thomas L. esq. of Sevenoaks.

Rev. Mr. W. Coppard, to Miss Rutton.

21. Peter Verbruggen, esq. to Mrs. Kooyne, relict of Dr. K.

In Dublin, at Lord Viscount Boyne's, the hon. Charles Hamilton, to Miss Ly, Ger.

At Bath, Joseph Foster Farham, esq. to Lady Hill, relict of Sir Rowland H. bart.

22. Mr. John Cofens, to Miss Charlotte

Barbon, sister to Richard B. esq. one of the aldermen of Canterbury.

23. Mr. George Cobb, of Fulham, to Miss Tull.

24. By special licence, the hon. Edward James Elliott, eldest son of Lord Elliott, to Lady Harriet Pitt, sister to the E. of Chatham.

Mr. John Ewbank, merchant, to Mrs. Rosetta Bell.

Mr. Robert Morgan, of Whitton, Suffolk, to Miss Fielder.

# DEATHS.

Aug. 10. ON board the Chesterfield East 1784. Indianan, in his passage from Bombay to China, William Maxwell, esq. eldest son of Sir W. M. bart. of Springwell.

Lately, at Spettisbury, Dorsetshire, Mrs. Anne Jekyll, second daughter of the late rev. Dr. J. of St. David's.

At Wallington, in Northumberland, after four days illness, in his 17th year, Willoughby Trevelyan, esq. fourth son of Sir John T. bart.

At Lyons, in France, of a decline, in his 32d year, the hon. and rev. Edward Seymour Conway, M.A. son of the Earl of Hertford, and canon of Christ Church, Oxford.

At Pest, in Hungary, Gen. Castheim, aged nearly 100 years. He had been an adjutant to Prince Eugene, and was a contemporary in that service with Gen. Oglethorpe.

Mrs. Dorant, wife of James D. esq. of Wellhouse, co. Berks.

In Morven, Argyleshire, Donald McKean, alias McDonald, in his 109th year. He escaped from Glencoe, at the time of the massacre there, in 1692.

At Leignitz, in Silesia, a man named Stahr, in his 118th year. He served under Sobiesky, king of Poland, when that monarch led an army in 1684 to the relief of Vienna, when that city was besieged by the Turks. He did not accept of his discharge till he was 70 years old.

At Chelsea, aged 75, Mr. J. Fraunce, attorney and solicitor. The history of this gentleman and his family is marked by very singular circumstances. He was afflicted with a continual gnawing pain in his left arm, which he carried on a board in a sling; and by pinching his jaws and throat, through the violence of the pain, and beating his right cheek, had marked them very much. He compared the sensation to a worm in the marrow of the upper bone of his arm, and used to keep a boy to beat the arm with a stick whenever it returned, which was at least ten times in a quarter of an hour, and to tap him on the back of his head with a piece of wood covered with cloth. Mr. Fraunce's only son King Samuel, an amiable accomplished young man, who received his education at C. C. coll. Camb. and was F.S.A. not an end to his existence, July 23, 1779, as related in our vol. XI. IX. p. 375. for which no reason can be assigned but dissipation in love. His father was indeed reflected on for



For disappointing him of his remittances on his travels; but he acquitted himself of that reproach to the satisfaction both of his friends and son. Mr. P.'s death was occasioned by a leaden weight, which he was exercising as a remedy for his complaint, falling on his right thigh, which brought on a speedy mortification.

In a very advanced age, at Haigh, Lancash. *Lady Bradshaigh*, relict of Sir Roger B. bart. and sister to the late Countess of Derby.

*July 24.* At Stokelley, co. York, Francis Wayne, M.D.

*29.* In Southampton-row, David Thompson, M.D. of Jamaica.

*31.* At Hampstead, Mrs. Warren, wife of the rev. Mr. W.

*Aug. 1.* At Elmsfield, Essex, Mrs. Catherine Plumber, widow, aged 104 years, 87 of which she has spent in the same parish, 70 of which were in a state of widowhood.

At the Hot Wells, universally lamented by all who had the pleasure of his acquaintance, the hon. Henry King, youngest son of the right hon. Earl of Kingston, of the kingdom of Ireland, in his 20th year.

Mrs. Arthur, relict of the late Capt. David Arthur, of the Major East Indianman, who died on his passage to England in May last.

*1.* At Ayleston, co. Leic. Jonathan Foster, jun. esq. clerk of the peace for that county, clerk to the general meetings of their militia, and receiver of the rents belonging to the duchy of Lancaster. He succeeded Reuben Parke, esq. as clerk of the peace, in 1783.

*5.* At Lubbestrepe, co. Leic. Mrs. Eleanor Simpson, aged 85.

*7.* The Infant Don Lewis, brother to his Catholic Majesty.

*17.* Mr. Isaac Hudson, keeper of the workhouse at Monkwearmouth: the same day Mrs. H. his wife; and, a few hours after, Mrs. H.'s sister (who resided with them) also died.

*18.* At Manchester, the rev. Thomas Barker, D.D. principal of Brazen-nose college, Oxford, elected in 1777.

*20.* At Dumfries, in his 80th year, Mrs. Sophia Millegan Johnston, of Corhead, relict of the late Dr. M. physician at Moffat, and daughter of the late William Johnston, esq. of Loch-house and Corhead, a deputy lieutenant of the county of Dumfries.

*24.* George Wingfield, esq. of Leopard, co. Worcester.

Matthew Carret, esq. of Hatton-street, merchant.

*25.* At Halfewell, co. Somerset, Sir Charles Kemys Tynte, bart. He was elected knight of the shire for the county of Somerset in five successive parliaments.

At Barges, in the South of France, where he went to drink the mineral waters, the right hon. Sir William Lynch, K.B. one of his Majesty's most hon. Privy Council, sometime Envoy extraordinary to the King of Sardinia, and formerly M. P. for Wobley and

Canterbury. He was the eldest son of the late rev. Dr. L. Dean of Canterbury, and grandson to Archbishop Wake. He married the eldest daughter of the late Edw. Coke, esq. His remains, being embalmed, are conveying to his family burial-place at Staple, in Kent.

In Jermyn-street, Mr. Strong, formerly belonging to the ordnance at Woolwich.

*27.* At St. Alban's, Mr. Whigham, son, formerly a silversmith in Fleet-street.

In Green-street, Enfield, Mr. Drinkwater, farmer. His death was occasioned by falling from a hay-rick on a stall, which pierced his belly, and divided the scrotum. An abscess ensued, which, by the injudicious treatment of an empiric, terminated in a mortification in his legs; and before his death his whole body was changed to a deep brown colour.

*28.* At Pimlico, Mr. Charles White, 20, graver.

*29.* In an apoplectic fit, in Covent Garden, Samuel Wall, esq. late of Colchester.

In Guy's hospital, George Brough, esq. treasurer of that charity.

*Aged 75,* John Sweet, esq. of Cheapside, Near Port Glasgow, John Hyndman, esq. of Hampstead.

At Thomas Chestham's, esq. (see the 14th,) at Barnwell, near Cambridge, the rev. Frederic Keller, M.A. rector of Kettlewell, and vicar of King's Langley, Herts, and formerly fellow of Jesus coll. Camb. He was a worthy man and an exemplary pastor.

Rev. Mr. Rude, rector of Wold Newton, and vicar of Kilham, 43 years.

*30.* At Islington, aged 82, Hammond Croft, esq. of Great Birmingham, co. Bedford; the oldest governor of the city hospitals.

*Sept. 1.* At Islington, Mrs. Broughton, relict of the late rev. Thomas B. rector of Allhallows, Lombard-st.

At Beverley, Mr. William Ellis, tower clerk of that place.

Near Kelwick Lake, Cumberland, John Maxwell, aged 132 years, who has left nine children now living, the youngest of whom is above 60 years old. The said Maxwell walked ten miles a few days before his death.

At Croydon, Mr. John Finch, ironmonger, of St. Clement's-lane.

John Hawkins, esq. last year high sheriff of the county of Rutland.

The rt. hon. Thomas Reynolds Ducie, Lord Ducie. He was born Oct. 26, 1733, and married Feb. 11, 1774, the daughter of Sir John Ramsden, bart. of Byrom, co. York. His lordship dying without issue, his title devolves to his brother, Francis Reynolds, esq. M. P. for Lancaster, and a captain in the royal navy.

Dropped down in the Strand, George Bryfield, esq. formerly a governor of St. Bartholomew's hospital, to which, by his will, he has bequeathed a legacy of 600*l*.

At New Cairnmoir, in Scotland, aged 84, Mrs. Elizabeth Semville, relict of John Law.

Joseph of Cairnmoir.

At Romford, Essex, William Dearsley, esq. fifty years under sheriff for that county.

Suddenly, at Greetwell, a mile from Linc. Mr. Bonney, an eminent farmer and owner of that village; and father to the artist, and noted Bridget B.

1. Aged 107, Mrs. Dight, wife of William D. She had been married upwards of 60 years, and her husband, a carpenter, is now alive, aged 84.

At Cann-hall, Bridgenorth, in her 72d year, Mrs. Rhodes. She had been very ill a few days, though the foundation of her disease may be said to have been long laid by a chronic catarrh, from which she had suffered for a month or more. It was supposed that a considerable congestion had taken place in the lungs, as her expectoration had not been equal to that increased secretion. Her attack of the pneumonia, or pleurisy, which was the cause of her death, was very sudden and alarming. She was taken in the night with a violent stitch in the side; a dry, tickling cough; a dyspnoea, and fever. The cough was somewhat moderated for a time by an emollient medicine; and it was supposed that she should be bled at the jugular, but she had an aversion to the use of the lancet, though she consented to the application of leeches, by which a considerable quantity was taken away. After bleeding, the physician thought it necessary to administer an emetic, or at least an antimonial medicine in nauseating doses, with a view to its removing the expectoration, which was now copious. She consented; and three doses were administered, which, though they brought on no vomiting efforts, had such a salutary effect upon the system, as produced a situation that nearly restored her life. An acute colic of the extremities supervened, with cold sweats, a weak and intermitting pulse, and coma. In this state she continued more than half an hour, and from which no person who saw her ever expected she would recover; when, at length, nature exerted that remedy to which she owed the remainder of her life. In a feeble and faltering voice she spoke, what at that time was considered as the language of delirium, 'have you strong drink in the house?' Her attendants immediately gave her a glass of port wine, which after repeated efforts she swallowed. In a few minutes her breathing became more strong, her extremities warmer, her pulse quicker and fuller, than before. About a quarter of an hour, her natural strength was nearly restored, she began to converse, and considered herself much refreshed from what she supposed had been only a state of fainting. She now asked for a cup of tea; and tea being made for the family, she partook as usual with them. But this recovery, however flattering, was not to continue long. The expectoration, which was indispensable to the solution of her disease, could not be

sufficiently promoted; and, on the third day from the accession of this acute illness, she died. During the whole of this severe indisposition, she behaved with a magnanimity of mind, with a happy and cheerful composure, which could only attend a soul conscious of rectitude. No symptom of despondency, no inquietude of any kind, ever appeared: even when the cold hand of death was upon her, when she was entirely sensible of her fate, she never betrayed any reluctance, and, happy in herself, endeavoured to her latest breath to communicate comfort to her friends: and no friends ever shewed more affection, or were more industrious to administer to her wants. Mrs. R. was a woman of great natural understanding, which she had much improved by reading and conversation. As a companion, she was mild, sensible, and agreeable; and had a surprising knowledge and recollection of past times and circumstances, with which she often entertained her friends, who always heard her with the greatest pleasure and admiration. Indeed, few people of her age possessed so retentive a memory: what she had once heard, she hardly ever forgot; and her happy recollection frequently gave pleasure to inquisitive friends in the elucidation of various matters. She was charitable, generous, and humane; beloved by all who knew her; and, by her more intimate friends, perhaps no woman was ever more highly esteemed. It may be truly said, that she lived a pattern of propriety, and died with the happy composure of a good Christian.

3. In the bosom of his family, at Goldwell, near Newbury, Francis Page, esq. after a painful rheumatic illness of about ten days. When lamentations had in a great measure relieved him from these complaints, cordials were administered, but in vain, to keep up his decaying spirits. A physician (his next relation) travelled from London to attend him, and found that life would not stay with him. The frame of this excellent person seemed to promise strength for a longer duration; but who can tell when the lamp of life is near its last blaze? Nature in him seemed to be worn out at the early period of sixty-five. His acquaintance imagine, and so he believed himself, that he never recovered from the fatigue of mind and person he underwent whilst he continued in London the last unhealthy spring, when soliciting on some county or canal matters he had very much at heart. He gave up his time to much on his return home, that he lost the beneficial season of Cheltenham, where he annually passed a month in drinking the waters. For the restoration of his health and spirits, he was preparing himself to enjoy the air and relaxations of Brighthelmston. If the Lord of Life had permitted it. He left a great fortune behind him, which was all of his own getting in the course of forty years. He purchased all the shares, and became proprietor, of the Kennet River Navigation to Reading,



which yielded him a great income. He was buried, by day-light, on the 10th, at Speen, near his seat at Goldwell, where he died, and where he had lived some years. He took great delight in his villa, which he adorned and fitted up in good taste, and at a great expence, and which is one of the most delightful situations in England. The poor and middling ranks have lost a friend, and the rich an able adviser. He gave away a great deal of money, and lent, for the accommodation of particulars, large as well as small sums on very slender securities. He may be called, though the language is not new, and has been partly appropriated, "the great private man of Berkshire." Let his fault, if he had any, be deposited in the grave with him!

4. At Surbiton-house, near Kingston, aged 22. William Rofsey. esq.

The rev. Dr. Negus, vicar of Staughton,  
Hants.

5. Mr. Figg, of West Deeping, in Lincolnshire, formerly high-constable for the parts of Kettlewell, &c. and father to the present high-constable.

Mrs. Hurton, aged 70, widow of Christopher H. esq. and mother to the Dukes of Cumberland.

6. At Bath, the rev. John Ellis, M.A.  
archdeacon of Merioneth.

At Middleton, near Leeds, the wife of Charles Brandling, esq. M.P. for Newcastle-upon-Tyne.

7. The hon. Mary-Judith Cocks, eldest daughter of Lord Somers, in her 23d year.

At Edinburgh, the right hon. Countess of Haddington.

8. At Clapham, aged 80, Henry Hoare, esq. banker, said to have been worth a third of a million sterling.

Mrs. Kearley, wife of Mr. K. of Friday-  
Freer.

24. This morning, about ten o'clock, a gentleman in a hackney-coach came to the shop of Mr. Richards, gun-maker, in the Strand, and, having purchased a pair of pistols, loaded one of them, and went into the parlour with it. This alarming the family, Mr. R. followed him, remonstrated on the impropriety of trying the pistols there, and begged he would go below, where there was a place for that purpose. The gentleman, with some agitation, said there was no ball in it; but Mr. R. insisted on his not firing it, and took hold of his arm to prevent it.—Upon this they both returned into the shop; and, while Mr. R. turned round to shut the parlour door, the unfortunate man applied the pistol to his mouth, fired it, and instantly fell. Mr. Thompson, a surgeon, was immediately sent for, who found him quite dead, the ball having penetrated his brain. His pockets were then searched, but there was nothing found that could lead to a discovery of his name. A servant, however, passing, and seeing a crowd, inquired what was the matter; being

informed that a gentleman had shot himself, he exclaimed, "Good God, it is my master, and, upon feeling the body, his fears were confirmed. The unhappy man proves to be John Felton Lionel Hervey, of Lower Grosvenor-street, first cousin to the E. of Bristol, was formerly a captain in the horse-guards, but had retired some time. He been melancholy several days, and, on going out in the morning, his servant followed him, and saw him take a coach Bond-street. On his offering to get behind, his master in a peremptory tone told him go home, saying he was going to his attorney, and ordered the coachman to drive fast as he could to Mr. Richards's shop in St. Paul's Church-yard. On his returning Sirand, when he took the opportunity of writing an end to his exile. Mr. Hervey was appointed, with his late father, the honor. Felton H. joint-representative of the borough of St. Paul, and was appointed to the chequer, a very lucrative office.—On the evening of the coroner's jury sat on the body, and after a long examination brought in a verdict lunacy. The body was removed to the workhouse, and was afterwards taken again for interment about 2 o'clock on the next day. Mr. H. married Selina, a daughter of the late Sir John Elwell, by whom he has left a son and three daughters, all infants.

In Titchfield Str. Capt. Benjamin Hill, the royal navy. This truly excellent officer was bred in the old school, under that veteran Admiral Barrington, and was captain in the memorable defence in *Gravel Cû de Lac*, where Admiral Boscawen's squadron, by being properly disposed, repeatedly repelled the large fleet of Count d'Estaen.

10. Mr. William Graves, glazier, of  
Bride's Passage, Fleet-st.

Aged 58, George Nevill, Earl of Abert  
venne, Volcanus Nevill of B. 11. 11. 11.

Henry, vicount Nevill of Billing to Baron and Baron of Abergavenny. He was created in Earl last year; until which time he had been second baron of England. Lordship was born in 1727, being the first son of William Lord Abergavenny, by Catherine daughter of lieut. gen. Tatton. He married in 1753 Henrietta, sister to the present Viscount Pelham; and by her ladyship, deceased, he has issue, 1. Henry, vice Nevill, M.P. for Monmouthshire, now Earl of Abergavenny, born February 22, 1755, and married in 1780 Miss Robinson, daughter of John R. Esq. 2. Henrietta, born in 1756, and married in 1779 to Sir John Bernay; 3. George Henry, born in 1760.

Rev. Mr. Stephen Degulhon, rector of Calton and Ashby, co. Norfolk, near 40 years and upwards of thirty years preacher at Bowwick-street chapel.

Mrs. Monk, wife of Mr. M. of Dorset  
Salisbury-square, jeweller. Returning from  
visit, she dropped down in a fit, and expired

was being conveyed to an apothecary's neighbourhood.

At Barton on the Heath, co. Warwick, Mrs. Sarah Wilmot, widow, mother of Dr. W. rector there. A woman of an amiable, benevolent, and truly Christian disposition, beloved and respected by all who knew her.

At Rev. Mr. Robert Stephens, of Kelmsford.

Mrs. Warner, wife of Mr. W. brushmaker on Snow-hill.

At Queen's-buildings, Brompton-road, Mr. Lawson, purser in the navy.

At Bath, Mrs. O'Connor, wife of counsellor O'C.

At William Foster, esq. mayor of Stamford.

At The son and heir of Montagu Bury, esq. of Harley-street.

At In Devonshire-street, Mr. Elias Lindo, exchange-broker.

At Richard Matthews, many years rector of St. Andrew's, near Salisbury.

At In Clement's-lane, Capt. Willis Manners, of the ship *Lively*, in the Leghorn trade.

At Burwell, near Cambridge, in an advanced age, Thomas Cheetham, esq. justly eminent for his benevolence and integrity in every department of life. In particular, he was a zealous and useful contributor to the charity schools, and to Addenbroke's hospital, Camb.

At Herringstone, Dorsetshire, the lady of Edward Wilmot, bart. M.D. She was the eldest daughter of the late celebrated Dr. Keble.

At Thomas Durrance, farmer, of Melton Mowbray, Leicestershire.

At At Brompton, aged 87, Dutton Seal, esq. comptroller of the chamber of London, upwards of 46 years. It is worth from £100 to 1000. per ann.

At Bath, Mrs. Silvester, wife of John S. Esq. barrister at law.

At Brompton, aged 41, Anne, wife of Andrew, esq. and daughter to the rev. Thomas Penrose, late rector of Newbury, co. Berks. Uniformly amiable in every walk of life, she sustained the characters of daughter, wife, and mother, irreproachably. Her uncommon strength of judgement was constantly contrasted by the delicacy of her disposition and manners. Her acquaintance lasted her life; but the unutterable anguish of her surviving husband and children best speaks what she was.

At At Enfield, in her 80th year, Mrs. Combault, sister of Mr. C. who died Nov. 1784.

At After a long illness, aged 64, Magnus Falck, esq. master attendant of Chatham dock yard.

At Mrs. Uppam, wife of Mr. U. ship-builder, Rotherhithe.

At Mr. Drummond's, at Stanmore, Mrs. Walker.

At Ormond-street, Richard Amphlett, esq.

of Haslemere, co. Warr.

17. Mr. Tatop, upholsterer, of Tothill-st. At Warwick, John Jones, D.D. vicar of Ramsay and Dovecourt, with the chapel of Warwick, to all which he was presented in 1780.

At St. Margaret's, Rochester, in a very advanced age, Mr. Neat, gunner of the Revenge man of war.

At Frindsbury, near Rochester, Mr. The Hall, many years measurer of sawyer's work in Chatham dock yard.

18. At Chudleigh, Devonsh. the lady of William John Hale, esq. only surviving daughter and heiress of the late Mr. Newbry, attorney at law, of that place. During a long and tedious illness, she repined not at the dispensation of the Almighty; though in the prime of life (being but 32 years of age), she wished not for a continuance of her existence, but committed herself with the most perfect resignation to the decree of Providence, in full hope of possessing that eternity of happiness which her rectitude of life assured her would be the reward. Let this assurance, then, be a comfort to her afflicted husband and sorrowing friends.

At Willingborough, Northamptonshire, in her 107th year, Mrs. Hannah Sparke, widow, mother of the late Haver Sparke, esq. of Kington.

At Plumber, Dorsetshire, Charles [Morton] Pleydell Bruns, esq.

Samuel Cross, esq. of the pipe-office.

In Millbank-st. Westminster, Mr. Hoare, coal-merchant.

At his seat in Wilts, William Mitchell, esq.

At Bath, Sir William Robinson, bart. brother to the Lord Primate of Ireland.

19. Mr. Thomas Winn, of Welbeck-st. Cavendish-square, upholder and auctioneer.

Mr. Mackintosh, of the King's kitchen.

Miss Louisa Druce, youngest daughter of Mr. Thomas D. of Chancery-lane.

In the College Green, Gloucester, James Benson, LL.D. chancellor of the diocese of Gloucester from 1752, prebendary of Gloucester and Salisbury, and rector of Salterton and Standish. He was a nephew of Bishop B. of Gloucester; and married Lady Anne Bathurst, sister to the present Earl.

Mrs. Comin, wife of the rev. Mr. C. of Exeter, and the last surviving daughter of the late rev. Mr. Billington.

20. Mr. Moulton, master of the White-horse, Fetter-lane, dropped down dead.

21. In his 76th year, John Lowther, esq. of Durham.

Aged 100, Mrs. Carr, of the Key-lide, Newcastle-upon-Tyne.

23. In Grosvenor-square, Dowager Lady Jerminham.

\* On account of the great length of some of the preceding Articles, the *LISTS*, &c. are unavoidably postponed to our next.







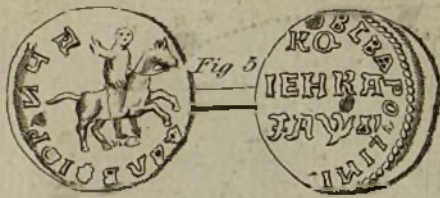
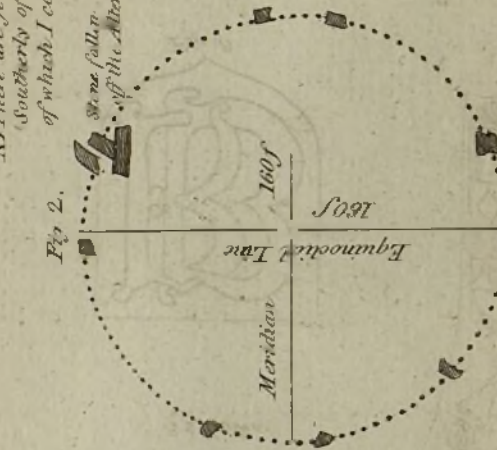


Fig 1.

NB There are seven Stones to the E  
Southerly of this small temple  
of which I can make nothing

Fig 2. Stone fallen  
off the Altar



NB The Letter S Marks that the Stone is Standing  
D..... Down

The appearance of these  
+ having been a Stone  
near where a ditch  
crossed the Brook

Fig 6  
K III E III Y III d V

Fig 3

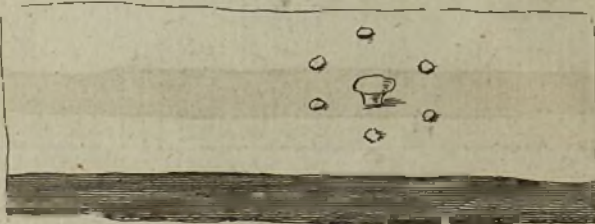


Fig 4

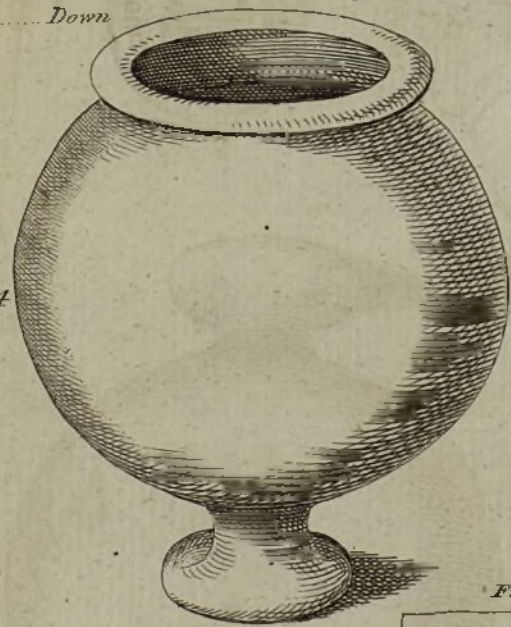


Fig 7

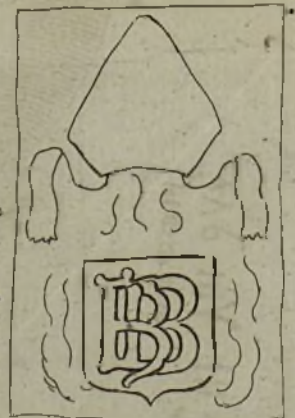


Fig 10



Fig 9



8 1/2 Inches



Fig 8