

The Gentleman's Magazine;

ST. JOHN'S GATE.

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



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

For MARCH, 1785.

CONTAINING

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

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Embellished with a Perspective View of Part of the City of LICHFIELD, including the House in which Dr. JOHNSON was born, drawn by STRINGER, purposely for this work, and also with a Representation of a BURIAL PLACE of the ancient TARTARS at Kazimoff.

By SYLVANUS URBAN, Gent.

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

82 Meteorological Diary for March, 1784.—Average Prices of Corn.

March. Days.	Barometer. Inch. 20ths	Thermom.	Wind.	Rain. 100ths of inch.	Weather.
1	29 18	32	NW		fair, white frost and ice ⁴ .
2	29 18	33	E		fair, white frost, strong ice ² .
3	29 17	33	E		fair, white frost, strong ice.
4	29 9	45	SW		fair, brisk wind, mild.
5	29 3	44	SW		fair.
6	29 2	50	SE	. 15	rain, soft and mild.
7	29	48	SE	. 33	soft and mild, rain, stormy night.
8	29	44	W		blustering and cloudy.
9	29 1	38	S	. 51	overcast, rain.
10	29 8	35	NW	. 6	hazy and still, melting snow.
11	29 14	30	NW		thick ice, bright sun, harsh wind.
12	29 14	33	NW		bright, hot sun, cold wind.
13	29 14	34	E		fog, cold and raw.
14	29 16	34	E		clouds and sun, sharp wind, ice.
15	29 16	33	E		bright sun, stro. cutt. wind ice ³ .
16	29 16	33	E		bright sun, strong cutt. wind, ice.
17	29 16	37	SE		blustering wind, dim sunshine.
18	29 8	39	NE		clouds and winds ⁴ .
19	29 10	36	NE		fair, cold wind. [wind.
20	29 14	29	NE		hard frost, very thick ice, piercing.
21	29 12	34	SW		cutting wind, dim sun ⁵ .
22	29 14	31	SW		hazy and still, dim sun, ice.
23	29 10	35	S		fair and clear, gentle frost, brisk.
24	29 2	37	W	. 43	snow. [wind.
25	29 6	44	SE	. 7	rain, milder air, lowering clouds.
26	29 5	38	E	127	rain and snow ⁶ .
27	29 8	34	NE		snow remains.
28	29 6	33	NE		sharp blustering wind, ice.
29	29 6	34	NE.	. 12	sharp-blust. wind, thin fls. of snow.
30	29 6	33	NE.		harsh wind and cloudy ⁷ .
31	29 12	33	NE		overcast and hazy, strong ice ⁸ .

OBSERVATIONS. 1 Striped Crocus in bloom. 2 Yellow Crocus in bloom. 3 Persian Iris in bloom. 4 Oats sowing. 5 Deep snow in Hampshire, which accounts for the cutting wind from S. W. 6 The snow deeper than at any former time this winter. 7 Snow lies on hills, mostly gone he'ow. 8 Bloom of apricots begins to open.

AVERAGE PRICES OF CORN, from March 14, to March 19, 1785.

	Wheat					Barley					Oats					Beans				
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.
London	4	10	3	1	2	7	2	1	3	0										
COUNTIES INLAND.																				
Middlesex	5	8	0	2	8	2	5	3	11											
Surry	5	4	3	5	1	9	2	5	4	3										
Hertford	5	5	0	2	1	1	2	5	3	10										
Bedford	5	1	3	2	2	8	2	3	1	6										
Cambridge	5	0	2	9	2	5	2	1	2	10										
Huntingdon	4	7	0	2	7	1	1	1	10											
Northampton	5	0	3	1	2	6	2	0	10											
Rutland	5	0	0	2	8	2	0	3	0											
Leicester	5	3	3	5	2	7	1	1	3	5										
Nottingham	5	6	4	2	1	2	3	3	4											
Derby	5	8	0	2	1	2	1	3	9											
Stafford	5	7	0	2	9	1	0	3	9											
Salop	5	5	3	2	7	1	8	4	0											
Hereford	5	0	0	2	4	1	6	3	6											
Worcester	5	9	0	2	6	2	0	3	6											
Warwick	5	5	0	2	7	1	10	3	5											
Gloucester	5	9	0	2	9	1	10	3	7											
Wilts	5	5	0	2	7	2	2	4	2											
Berks	5	6	0	2	7	5	3	9												
Oxford	5	10	0	2	8	2	4	3	6											
Bucks	5	2	0	2	9	1	3	3	6											
COUNTIES upon the COAST.																				
Essex	5	1	0	0	2	4	2	0	3	6										
Suffolk	4	8	2	1	2	4	2	1	2	9										
Norfolk	5	6	2	10	2	0	2	3	0											
Lincoln	4	9	2	10	2	10	1	1	3	1										
York	5	5	3	6	2	1	1	1	3	4										
Durham	5	4	3	9	2	0	1	10	3	10										
Northumberland	4	1	3	5	2	8	1	10	3	6										
Cumberland	5	1	4	0	3	1	2	1	4	4										
Westmorland	6	3	4	4	3	0	2	1	0	0										
Lancashire	6	4	3	9	3	5	2	3	3	10										
Cheshire	5	1	4	2	3	1	2	2	0	0										
Monmouth	5	5	0	0	2	8	1	7	0	0										
Somerset	5	3	2	10	2	4	1	10	3	1										
Devon	5	4	0	0	2	5	1	6	0	0										
Cornwall	5	8	0	0	2	8	1	8	0	0										
Dorset	5	4	0	0	2	6	2	2	3	10										
Hampshire	5	2	0	0	2	7	2	3	3	11										
Suffex	4	10	0	0	2	6	2	0	0	0										
Kent	4	9	3	3	2	9	2	3	3	6										
WALES, Mar. 7, to Mar. 12, 1785.																				
North Wales	5	9	4	5	3	1	1	7	3	9										
South Wales	5	7	4	3	1	1	1	4	3	9										

T H E Gentleman's Magazine;

For MARCH, 1785.

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

MR. URBAN,

March 3.

I

N support of the assertion in p. 94. that "bp. Maddox was not the first bp. who preached before the sons of the clergy," let me observe, that Dr. Geo. Rust, bp. of Dromore in Ireland, certainly preached in 1682, bp. Turner of Ely in 1684, bp. Fowler of Gloucester in 1692, and in 1691 Dr. Tenison, before his election indeed, but after his nomination, to the see of Lincoln. Whether bp. Beveridge of St. Asaph preached before his being raised to the episcopal bench, I am doubtful, not knowing the date of his sermon, which, according to *Lives*, is printed in the folio edition of his works, vol. II. p. 169, text Matt. v. ver. 16. Bp. Smalridge also preached upon the like occasion, but I believe it might be at the anniversary meeting in his diocese of Bristol. His sermon is printed* in an 8vo vol. 1717, p. 437, text Prov. xxii. ver. 1.

The relation which Mr. Edward Wake (see p. 94) bore to a clergyman, and the knowledge he had how numerous were the relics and children of the clergy† reduced to great indigence from their departed friends having been fellow-sufferers with his own

father, on account of their loyalty to their king, and steady attachment to the constitution of their country, prompted him to be thus zealous and active in his exertions for their relief. He was the second son (William 1, the father of the archbishop, was the eldest) of Mr. William Wake, who was bred at Westminster school, went from thence to Emanuel College, afterwards removed to Trinity Hall, in Cambridge, and in 1625 was presented, by Sir William Pitt of Hartley Waspel in the county of Southampton, to the two small benefices of Trinity Church and St. Michael, in Wareham, in Dorsetshire. Having engaged early in the Royal cause, he, by that conduct, incurred the resentment of the opposite party, who used him with much rigour and cruelty, being shot in the head by the governor of Warcham, poisoned in another garrison, and imprisoned about twenty times. He was also deprived of his preferments, but had re-possession of them after the Restoration. He, however, enjoyed them only a short time, for he died within the year, and was buried in his own church of Trinity, Wareham. Mr. Edward Wake, who died Oct. 2, 1680. at Charlton in Dorsetshire, was buried in that church-yard, where a monument

* This is not collected in the folio edition of his Sermons, 1724.

† In the list of Preachers at the Meetings of the Sons of the Clergy, p. 55, 1708, "Dr. Philip Bisse, bishop of Hereford," should have been "afterwards bishop of St. David's and Hereford;" as he was not promoted to the former see till November, 1710, nor translated to the latter till February, 1712-13. Bishop Burnet, in the History of his own Times, (vol. II. p. 570) has remarked, that "Dr. Bisse had had no ecclesiastical preferment before his being raised to the episcopal bench;" when he preached, therefore, he could not have been fellow of New College, Oxford.

P. 95, add, to "1775, Sim. Salter, D. D. &c." [T], the note so marked referring to this sermon. Sir Gilbert Williams's sermon was not printed.

‡ A remarkable transaction between this gentleman and Judge Nicholas (it is supposed) may be seen in the Spectator, No 314.

is erected over his remains. Besides other children, he left a son Edward, collated by archbishop Wake, in 1711, to the sixth prebend in Canterbury cathedral, in which stall, on his death in 1732, he was succeeded by his son Edward, who was also rector of Monks Risborough in Bucks. Mr. Edward Wake, the grandson, died in November 1738, and was interred in Canterbury cathedral.

In note [D], p. 96, the first article of each year's expenditure is the money given to the widows of sequestered clergymen; the second, the money given to other clergymen's widows; and the third (in 1684) 100*l.* for *binding children apprentices*. In the accounts of the following years, this last appropriation is not mentioned; but the third entry is for money given to the children of deceased clergymen, with an exception in 1685, when nothing was given. At page 32, it is, however, noticed, that for fourteen years the Stewards of the annual feast had bound out children every year with the money collected on the several feast days, which was not reckoned. W. & D.

MR. URBAN,

IN an 8vo pamphlet, intituled, "Some Memoirs of the Life and Character of the Rev. and Learned Thomas Manton, D. D." (prefixed to the second edition of his Sermons on the 119th Psalm), is the following paragraph.

"He (Dr. Manton), being generally esteemed an excellent preacher, was often employed in that work, in London, on the week-days. The custom of preaching to the sons of the clergy began in his time; Dr. Hall (afterwards bp. of Chester, and son of the famous bp. Hall of Norwich) preached the first sermon to them, as Dr. Manton did the second. The sermon is printed at the end of Vol. III. (of his works) in folio, upon Psalm 102, ver. 28." Yours, &c. S.

Our Readers will find the following Letter frequently cited in the Debates, that, though a little out of time, it must not be omitted.

Nero's Hotel, King-street, St.

SIR, *James's, Dec. 27, 1764.*

IAM authorised by Mr. Pitt to declare, that he will bring the subject of parliamentary reformation before the H of C. as early as possible in the next [this present] session; that he will support his intended propositions to the utmost

of his strength; and that he will exert his whole power and credit, *as a man, and as a minister, honestly and boldly*, to carry such a meliorated system of representation as may place the constitution on a footing of permanent security. I am happy to communicate this intelligence, which, I trust, will give pleasure to you, Sir, and to every other firm and unquestionable friend to the rights of the people. And from recent communication in Yorkshire, I can venture to assure you, that it is highly probable if the borough of —, and other respectable bodies, should be heartily disposed, on this occasion, to testify their sentiments in favour of political reformation, a vigorous effort would be made in Yorkshire, in concurrence with them, to give effectual support to that necessary measure, the improvement of our representation. I am, with great respect, your most obedient, humble servant, C. WYVILL.

P. S. As the appearance of this intelligence in the news-papers for some time would do infinite disservice to the cause, I would request you to *avoid* that with caution; though, short of publication, I think it cannot be too generally known.

MR. URBAN, *Woodbridge, Dec. 8.*

ICANNOT behold, without much regret, so illiberal a signature in your valuable Magazine as that of Anti-Scot, especially when it is assumed by a man of taste and a friend to science. Why should one profess himself an enemy to so large a body of his fellow-subjects, merely because two or three of them may have been guilty of some literary impositions? For my own part, I as sincerely abhor all literary impositions as your correspondent; and think it would be much to the honour of the editor of Ossian's Poems, if he would ingenuously tell the public, whether he be really the original author of them all, or, if not, what part of them are his, and how far we may with confidence consider them as the works of Ossian, or other former bards. Why should we feel less pleasure in perusing them, after knowing that they are the production of modern times? We should doubtless still continue to admire them, as a work of imagination; and the cloud of uncertainty, which rests on their origin, even now prevents their being considered in any other light.

As to Mr. Pinkerton, I look upon myself

myself as very much obliged to him, for the high degree of pleasure which his Scottish Ballads afforded me; and, though I always believed the second part of Hardyknute to be entirely his own, it gave me no less pleasure on that account. I should be glad, however, that he would, in a future edition of these Ballads, distinguish, by some means or other, those parts which are his own, and, as much as possible, assign the rest of them to their real authors. As Mr. Pinkerton is not only a very good poet, but likewise an antiquary, and a gentleman of independent fortune, I should humbly recommend to him a work for which I think he is well qualified; I mean, a complete edition of the Scottish Poets, such as Sir David Lindsay, Lord Stirling, Drummond of Hawthornden, Blind Harry, &c. &c. They are seldom to be met with in England, and those editions of them which I have seen are intolerably faulty. I should propose one edition, from a faithful collation of the most early copies, retaining even the old spelling, to be published in 8vo, for the use of the learned and curious. Some notes might be added, and a general glossary to the whole, in one volume, at the end. Another edition might be published in 12mo, for the use of those who look for entertainment only, without ever troubling their heads with enquiries from whence it comes, with the words and spelling modernised as much as the time would permit. It is needless to say that some account of the respective authors would be necessary. I sincerely hope, whatever regard Mr. Pinkerton may pay to this hint, that it will not be entirely thrown away on the public; as I think it a disgrace to the Scotch, to be so negligent of the fame of those men of whom they may justly boast, and with whose writings they sometimes affect to be so much delighted.

I should be glad, Mr. Urban, to see some account in your Magazine of R. Ferguson, the poet. He was a wonderful genius; and in some things resembled poor Chatterton; whose memory, by the by, I was sorry to see treated with so much contempt in your Review of Michael Bruce's Poems. The contemptuous expression of *the boy of Bristol*, and the cruel comparison between his views of death and those of Michael Bruce, wounded me to the soul, and almost forced tears from my eyes. The will, supposing it to be really his, as appears by the date, must have been

written before he left Bristol, almost six months before his unhappy fate, and when the thoughts of really making his exit in the way which he did was certainly far from his mind. It was written doubtless in an hour of mirth and levity, when his heart was elated with the gay prospects which his intended journey to London created in his imagination; and we may be sure, that one of his fine genius and exquisite feeling had very different ideas in those last awful moments which preceded his entrance on eternity. Yours, &c. J. BLACK.

MR. URBAN,

IN Dr. Burney's late *Sketch of the Life of Handel* (enlarged from the *Memoirs* published by Mr. Maynwaring in 1760, which you abridged in the vol. for that year), this ingenious biographer has omitted to mention, that when he first came to England in 1710, he wrote his name *Handel*. This appears from the *Spectator*, No V, and also by a letter in Mr. Hughes's Correspondence vol. I, from Mr. Rorer, a teacher of music, of which, as it relates to an early period of Handel's life, and is unnoticed by Dr. Burney, I have sent you a translation.

MR. RORER to MR. HUGHES.

"SIR, *Tuesday, July 31, 1717.*

HAVING received this morning a letter from Mr. Hendel*, I thought it my duty to send you, as soon as possible, an extract of it, which relates to you, in answer to the compliment which you conveyed by me. I shall write to him next Friday, so you need only send me, if you please, what you intend for him; and I can assure you, Sir, that if the honour of your acquaintance is particularly pleasing to him, I am no less pleased with being the means of promoting your correspondence; and of giving you a proof of the extreme regard with which I have the honour to be, Sir, &c."

Extract from Mr. HENDEL's Letter.

"PRESENT my best compliments to Mr. Hughes. I will take the liberty of

* This great master (who was born at Halle in Upper Saxony, Feb. 24, 1684,) arrived at London in the winter preceding the date of this letter. There cannot be a more eminent proof of Mr. Hughes's acknowledged skill in the two sister arts than his being so soon noticed and distinguished by this modern Orpheus, who, probably in consequence of this introduction, composed Mr. Hughes's "Cantata of Venus and Adonis."

writing to him the first opportunity. If, in the mean time, he will honour me with his commands, and add to them one of his charming English poems, he will lay me under the greatest obligations. Since I left you, I have made some progress in that language, &c."

MR. URBAN,

THE invitation given in p. 108, to furnish any particulars relating to Dr. Partridge, the famous almanack-maker, occasions my sending you the following copy of a letter written by him; the original now lies before me in his own hand-writing, and is as follows:

"OLD FRIEND, *Lond. April 2, 1708.*

"I DON'T doubt but you are imposed on in Ireland also by a pack of rogues about my being dead; the principal author of it is one in Newgate, lately in the pillory for a libell against the State. There is no such man as Isaac Bickerstaff; it is a sham name, but his true name is Pettie; he is all ways either in a cellar, a garret, or a gaile, and therefore you may by that judge what kind of reputation this fellow hath to be credited in the world. In a word, he is a poor scandalous necessitous creature, and would do as much by his own father, if living, to get a crown; but enough of such a rascal.

"I thank God, I am very well in health; and at the time he had doomed me to death, I was not in the least out of order. The truth is, it was a high flight at a venture, hit or miss; he knows nothing of astrology, but hath a good stock of impudence and lying.—Pray, Sir, excuse this trouble, for no man can better tell you I am well than myself; and this is to undeceive your credulous friends that may yet believe the death of

"your real humble servant,

"JOHN PARTRIDGE."

"This to Isaac Manley Esq. Post Master of Ireland, at his house in Dublin, Ireland."

The above original letter is now in the possession of the immediate descendant of Mr. Manley, and this copy is forwarded to you by him.

MR. URBAN,

THE following epitaph on Gilbert Walmesley, Esq. the early patron of Johnson and Garrick, was inscribed by the Rev. Thomas Seward, now canon of the church of Lichfield, on a

temporary monument, resembling the morai of the Otaheiteans, which stood over Mr. Walmesley's grave during a twelve-month after his decease, in one of the cathedral aisles, and was raised out, and ornamented with escutcheons.

Reader, if science, truth, and reason charm;

If social charities thy bosom warm;
If smiling bounty ope thy heart, and door;
If justice style thee guardian of the poor;
Firm to the British liberties and laws,
If freedom fire thee in their sacred cause;
With sympathetic grief these relics see!
Yet think not Walmesley dead; he lives in thee.

But if thy country's claims thou wouldst betray,

And barter laws for arbitrary sway:
If, Briton born, thy soul's a Gallic slave,
Start from his tomb he would, and call thee fool and knave.

MR. URBAN,

WHETHER the golden fibula, or beauck buckle, of which there is an engraving in your miscellaneous plate published with the Supplement to your last volume, was a present from a friend to a friend, or from a lady to her lover, it is in vain to enquire; but in either case, as I conceive, the legend *non detur petenti* seems to have been equally applicable, and designed to convey a caution, or prohibition, to the receiver, not to part with this token of remembrance to the most importunate beggar.—*Love me, and leave me not*, was the posy of the ring, which Nerissa the maid gave to her merry sweetheart Gratiano; and the motto under review would have been as pertinent, and more concise, for the ring presented by the mistress to her lord elect: nor is there a person who will deny that Bassanio, by offering the ring, in lieu of a fee, even to the civil doctor who had by her ingenuity and eloquence saved the life of his friend, merited from Portia this keen retort:

If you had known the virtue of the ring,
Or half the worthiness that gave the ring,
Or your own honour to retain the ring,
You would not then have parted with the ring. (Merchant of Venice, Act

V. scene the last.)

W. & D.

MR. URBAN, *Darlington, March 15.*

I Thank you for the very accurate engraving, in your last Magazine, of the gold ring now in my possession, and hope your next number will contain some explanations thereof*. In the mean time,

* See one attempted, p. 189. EDIT.

I send you the conjectures of an ingenious correspondent of mine. You forgot to remark, that the ring is hollow, ten-zths of an inch in diameter, and weighs 4 pts. 9 grains.

Yours, &c. GEO. ALLAN.

"When I returned the ring, I told you that I made out the motto at first sight, only that I wished to be more certain as to the word POET. It is hard to work without tools, and I have no dictionary of old Norman French. I made myself sure, however, that the meaning of the motto could be nothing else, but, *There are no lovers so faithful as to be able to guard themselves against evil-speakers.* Perhaps no people were more licentious either in spelling or syntax, and breaking all rules of grammar, than the French in the barbarous ages. The word POET is certainly put for PEVT, and I think I have seen it somewhere written so. Supposing it to stand so, if it removes one difficulty, it plunges us into another, because that PEVT is the 3d person singular, and to make grammar ought to be PEVVENT the third person plural. By examining some charters or grants in Norman French, it might have been found perhaps whether POET was not an abbreviation of some tense of the verb POVVOIR, in common use at that time.

"Having thus far explained the motto, I think we are but shabby antiquaries, if we do not endeavour also to make out to whom this ring belonged; which I do in this manner. No Englishman of rank fell at Flodden-field, but Sir Marmaduke Tunstall. A boar's head is upon the ring between every two words; Tunstall's crest was not a boar's head, therefore it was not Tunstall's, nor any Englishman's, because, as I said, no Englishman of rank fell that day; therefore the ring belonged to a Scotchman. A boar's head is the crest of all the Campbells; but not a Campbell was at that time worth a gold ring, except the Earl of Argyll, who fell that day; therefore this ring belonged to that Earl of Argyll. So far our way is cleared: now again for the motto. This same earl was suspected of not being faithful to his counts, and scandal was busy with him, and this accounts for the motto.—You will say all this is stuff, but I desire you will approve of my arguments, and think them as conclusive as the arguments of antiquaries generally are.

"You again name my being a member of the Society; I told you, that, except rumbling sometimes upon the true reading of a Roman inscription or coin, I

had no knowledge of any thing else that was antique, and was to lazy that I should only be a disgrace to my godfathers.

"Yours, &c. D. W."

MR. URBAN, *Burbach, March 12.*

THE gold ring in your last, fig. 7, is a poly in old French; the words,

OV. EST. NVL. SI. LOIAYLS. AMANS.
QVI. SE. POET. GARDER. DES. MAVX-
DISANS.

Which may be thus translated:

In sacred bands though Love may weave
the chain,

From Slander's tongue how few can ward
the pain!

The supposed seal of the abbey of Evesham, fig. 12, in the same plate, is not so easy to be made out; I read it thus, *Rinaldus Donatus Lucius votum facientes ut opus placeat.*

The greatest difficulty in decyphering old inscriptions, proceeds from the numerous abbreviations there made use of, which we observe in a still greater degree in all MSS. prior to the art of printing. This is no way surprising, when we consider the prodigious labour of transcribing; and though less excusable when types were employed, yet we find the first printed books full of these curtailed words, being then quite familiar to all readers. A person must be well versed in the Latin tongue, that can read fluently some old Breviaries and Missals which I have seen.

Yours, &c. OBSERVATOR.

Plan for one general Illustration of the Bible.

WOULD any person be so good as to favour me with an account of Dr. Willoughby's and Dr. Wright's Bibles, and some information of the Authors of them? They seem both to be very good books, but particularly the former, which is much the more useful and instructive. I should think it a service done to religion, if either of those writers, or any other person, would undertake to write in one volume the notes of each, and print them without the Bible, which would be very useful to the clergy as well as laity. It would be the first work of the kind, and I should think would answer. It is an unnecessary and unwelcome expence to be obliged to buy the Bible for the sake of the notes. Within the course of these last twenty years, there have been eight or ten Bibles with notes published; many of them, it is true, booksellers jobs. But, if their several notes were judiciously culled and selected, the whole together would be by far the most useful illustration of the

Scriptures extant, and form a complete treasure of elucidation. The idea I mean to throw out is, that within a few years last past, very great treasures of Divine learning have been presented to the public, under the form of notes upon the Bible; and that it would be a very acceptable present to the public, to incorporate them together into one or more volumes folio, without printing the Bible with them.

CHRISTIANUS.

MR. URBAN,

ALTHOUGH I am no practical road-maker, and a total stranger to the place alluded to by your correspondent H, mentioned p. 87 of your Magazine for February, and absolutely unacquainted with the nature of the soil there; yet, from observations I have been able to make in my own travelling, I will venture to mention a few general matters relating to roads. Most certainly good roads are desirable to all travellers of every denomination, and the improvements thereon within a few years must be obvious to every the most inquisitive observer, in so much that in many places they are now brought to greater perfection than could almost have been imagined. As I apprehend, the best method is, first, to form the road barrel-wise of such materials as are produced near the spot, sufficiently raised to carry off the water; and then, if stones can be procured, to cover it entirely therewith, having broken them to pieces of equal size, not bigger than an egg, spread thereon to a reasonable depth, according to your own judgment. And although your stones are none of the hardest, they will generally bind in a most surprising manner; and the harder your stones the thinner they may be laid, and a regard must be had to the weights that may be supposed to pass upon the road. I have known places where they burn bricks and stones on purpose to lay upon the roads; and the dross of lime kilns, iron founderies, or furnaces, or refuse of stone or slate quarries, or mines, or any sort of cinders, are good materials for roads, but this depends upon circumstances and situation. I have even known a good road created from a bog in a clay soil, the worst sort of soil for roads, made by laying bushes, and upon them a layer of the common earth formed barrel-wise, as above, with proper drains to carry off the water, which, when covered with stone broken as above, made a good road of many years duration, where at the outset it was imagined it could not be done; all these mat-

ters are prescribed where gravel is not to be had, for that is the best material, tho' sometimes even that will not bind or form a compact mass like broken stones. And all roads must be made in such form as to carry off the water.

N. E.

[Green bushes tied in small bundles, pressed close, and covered thick with any kind of rubbish, is an excellent amendment in swampy places. EDIT.]

MR. URBAN,

BEFORE your correspondent Y (see vol LIV. p. 982.) had apprised the public that the late Dr. Johnson had the misfortune to be monocular, I had my doubts whether Mr. Teers's information of his learned friend's "seeing better with one eye than the other," was an anecdote so worthy to be recorded for its peculiarity, as he seems to have supposed. Indeed, I am rather inclined to believe it is a circumstance far from being uncommon, and I am satisfied of its being my own case. For, a few months ago, by accidentally covering my left eye, I found I could not read, without the aid of a glass, what I had just before seen distinctly with both my eyes open. And when, soon after, I mentioned to two of my acquaintance my having discovered this partial confusion and dimness in my sight, they contested, on trial, they were, to their no small surprise, sensible of the like disability in their right eyes. With the view of procuring evidence to confirm or disprove the truth of my turnise, I send you this account, to be inserted, when most convenient, in your Magazine; and should the fact be ascertained by a competent number of witnesses, I am willing to hope that some of your ingenious correspondents will assign an adequate cause for it. To me it appears not unlikely, that this comparative defect may be owing to a more frequent and intent use, and consequently to a greater wear and waste, of the right eye than of its companion; and this involuntarily and from habit, in the same manner as most of us accustom ourselves to employ the right hand oftener than the left. As possibly the perusal of this letter may induce many of Mr. Urban's readers, from the age of twenty to fourscore, to be blinking their eyes alternately by way of experiment, it may be requisite to intimate further, that I am apt to imagine, no very material difference between them will be easily discernible (and for an obvious reason) except by those who are not on the bright side of fifty—as certainly is not

W. and D.

MR. URBAN,

YOUR Magazine is a proper and honourable repository for every thing curious in nature, in science, and in art. Therefore I transmit to it the ensuing account of a being in whom the lustre of native genius shines through the mists which were thrown around him by obscure birth, the total absence of all refined instruction, and by the daily necessity of manual labour.

WILLIAM NEWTON was born at Wardlow, in Derbyshire, a small hamlet on Tideswell-Moor, which extends along the tops of some of the Peak Mountains. This hamlet parishes to the village of Eyam, of which my father is rector, and Mr. Cunningham curate. The inclosed specimen of William Newton's poetic talent is addressed to the last-named gentleman, whose poems are not unknown or unadmired. I give my word of honour that it has not received any correction from me. I lend it in his own handwriting. Mr. Cunningham assures me, that neither himself, nor any other person, has altered a single syllable of these verses; and indeed the style of their author's letters evinces that his imagination has no rude aperities which demand the critical chisel.

William Newton's father was a carpenter, too ignorant to give his son any literary advantages, and too indigent to procure them for him. A dame-school and a writing-master formed the boundaries of our Minstrel's education. He worked at his father's trade, and very early became so ingenious, skilful, and industrious, as to be employed by some few genteel families of the neighbourhood. On these occasions, I have been told, he used to examine books which accidentally lay about in the apartments where he was at work. They awakened into sensibility and expansion the internal fires of his spirit. Every species of fine writing engaged his attention, but poetry enchanted him. From that period all the earnings of his ingenious industry, which he could prudently spare, were expended in books.

Some five years since, Mr. Cunningham by accident discovered this literary flower of the desert. A retired disposition, and the most unobtrusive modesty, had cast a veil over his talents, which few had possessed sagacity to pierce, though his inventive industry had raised his reputation as a workman. He was employed, I am told, not only to execute,

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but to construct, machines for the Derbyshire Cotton-mills, besides being one of the head carpenters at the Duke of Devonshire's splendid buildings at Buxton. He married, early in life, a young woman of his own rank, and is known to make a kind husband, a tender father, and to be, in all respects, a just and worthy man.

When I was at Eyam with my father in the summer of 1783, Mr. Cunningham told me that William Newton had a considerable number of well-chosen books on poetic, historic, philosophic, and religious subjects. That gentleman introduced him to me as the Minstrel of my native mountains. This self-taught Bard is rather handsome, but aims at nothing in his appearance beyond the clean and decent. When the first embarrassments were past, produced by a conscious want of the manners of the world, he conversed with perspicuity and taste upon the authors he had read, the striking scenery of the few countries he had beheld, and the nature of his own destiny, perceptions, and acquirements.

The ease and elegance of his epistolary style are wonderful. I have extracted the following sentences from a letter of thanks which I received from him in the last autumn, upon my having presented him with the four Poems I have published, bound up together.

"All that your pensive, your lonely Friend can return for this unmerited kindness are the warm effusions of a grateful heart. My walk through the darkling vale of toilsome life has not been through a wilderness of sweets. Your having scattered, in my solitary path, flowers of so agreeable an odour, culled from the bowers of the Muses, will lighten, in many an irksome hour, the iron weight of labour. Indeed, since I received this testimony of your amity, young Hope and Joy have aided the hands of the Mechanic. Every sublime and beautiful object, which I used to view with a melancholy languor, have now acquired the most animating charms in my sight. As a warm sunbeam dispels the heavy dews, and raises the head of a drooping field-flower, so has your kind attention dispersed the clouds which were cast about me by adverse and wayward Fortune.

"I have lately added to my little poetical collection the Works of that sublime Bard, and learned and judicious Critic, Mr. Hayley; and I now live in
"the

"the midst of that charming Monfaldale
 "whose graces you have so faithfully
 "described in the poem which you are
 "so good to address to me. Last week
 "Mr. Cunninghame found me in this
 "lovely valley, surrounded by wheels,
 "springs, and various mechanical operations. To his creative fancy they
 "appeared as the effect of magic, and
 "he called me Prospero."

To have found, in the compositions of a laborious Villager, some bright sparks of native genius, amidst the dross of prosaic vulgarity, had been pleasing, though perhaps not wonderful; but the elegance and harmony of William Newton's language, both in prose and verse, are miraculous, when it is remembered that, till Mr. Cunninghame kindly distinguished him, he had associated only with the unlettered and inelegant vulgar. He is now only 30 years old.

I have inclosed a little poem of my own, addressed to this creature of inspiration, chiefly because it describes Monfaldale, the loveliest among the vales of Derbyshire. If its features are not so sublime as those of Dovedale, they are more soft and smiling, and not less picturesque. Strange! that Monfaldale should seldom or ever be included in the chart laid down for the curious who mean to make the tour of that country.

If you think my rhymes worth publishing, be so good as to insert them in the same Magazine*, with those of the Minstrel. Yours, &c. ANNA SEWARD.

MR. URBAN, *Selburne, Feb. 16.*

SOME extraordinary circumstances that occurred in the frost of December last at the village where I was visiting, induced me to send you the following observations, which I made at the time, and on the spot.

The severity of this frost was not in general apprehended by the inhabitants of this village, as the air was still; but its effects appeared on two young men, who had their feet frozen in two hours time, as they were tracking hares in the snow. They got home with great difficulty, and lost their toe-nails. Two poor men, who were much more to be pitied, had the tops of their fingers frozen, and mortified, as they were at the honest labour of threshing.

The warning that the rapid fall of the thermometer gave, preserved the winter-

store of roots and fruits, by shewing the necessity of removing them out of the reach of the frost into the cellar. They who had no cellars, or did not take this precaution, had their whole stock destroyed; a loss of more consequence, in a distant village, than those who live near regularly supplied markets are aware of. During the intenseness of the cold, shining *spicula* of ice were seen floating in the sunshine, like the particles of dust in a ray of light admitted into a dark room. Middleton observed this appearance in the severe weather at Hudson's Bay.

But the most remarkable circumstance relating to this frost, is the very great difference between the degree of cold at this village and at a gentleman's house at Newton, situate on a hill about two hundred feet higher, and a mile and an half distant. When the thermometer was one degree below zero, or thirty-three degrees below the freezing point of Fahrenheit's scale here below the hill, that at the house above descended only to seventeen, that is, fifteen degrees below the freezing point. On succeeding days, when the weather grew milder, the thermometers nearly agreed; but that on the hill was never lower than that in the valley. On Christmas day, when the thermometer was here at ten, that on the hill was at twenty-one.

The different degrees of cold in the two places appeared also by its freezing in every room in the house, and even near the fires, below the hill; whereas, on the hill, the frost scarce penetrated into the garrets. This partial cold, at such a small distance, cannot be attributed to a current of air, for there was so little wind that two well-constructed vanes stood different ways. The smoke inclined gently from the North-east.

When the thermometer is much below the freezing point, a fog coming on, or a cloud passing over, will raise the mercury several degrees. During this frost a cloud very high in the atmosphere, and so thin that the moon cast a strong shadow through it, raised the thermometer six degrees, while it was passing over, but there was no cloud or fog in the valley, or over the hill, when these observations were made.

The laurels, bays, and laurustines below the hill, were much injured, if not killed to the ground; even the native *ivy* never fire was scorched, while those of the same sort above remained unburnt. It has often been remarked, that tender evergreens in high situations suffer less from

* They are printed together. See p. 212.

from frost than those in the valleys; because, say the gardeners, they are less injured by remaining in a constant frozen state, while those in the valleys are thawed by the sun, and again frozen at night; by which sudden changes their texture is destroyed. This, in many cases, may be true; but, in this instance, the evergreens in the valley appeared to be injured, and turned brown immediately, while the air was constantly frozen, and the influence of the sun was at all times full as strong on the hill as in the valley.

I am far from asserting, that there is not a considerable degree of cold in very high situations, for the tops of the loftiest mountains in every part of the world convince us of it; but the state of the thermometer on the hill during this frost, the general uninjured appearance of evergreens on hills, and the ingenious remarks of Mr. Six on local heat, in the last volume of the Philosophical Transactions, seem to countenance the conjecture, that the air, at a few hundred feet high, is not liable to so great a degree of cold as it is below, during the severity of a frost.

The thermometers these observations were made with were hung abroad to the North; two of them were by Martyn, and one by Dollond. They were compared together, and agreed. But one of those by Martyn was not graduated low enough; so that, when the remarks became most interesting, the mercury was fallen into the ball. Every thermometer in this country ought to be graduated at least ten degrees below zero, to prevent the same disappointment I should have met with, if I had not had two other instruments.

1784. Dec. 6	Selburne.		17	Fyfield, near Andover.		5	S. Lambeth.		11	London.		15	Winchester.		2
	above zero	below zero		above zero	below zero		above zero	below zero		above zero	below zero		above zero	below zero	
	+	-		+	-		+	-		+	-		+	-	

This village in the valley (Selburne) is, I apprehend, near three hundred feet higher than high-water mark; a spring that rises in it, and runs into the Thames, falls at least fifty feet the first mile; and the barometer is usually between two and

three degrees lower than it is in the lowest situations in London. It is fifty miles south-west of London; the soil apyrous freestone, marle, and clay. Newton is on the hill, a mile and a half from Selburne. Fyfield is seventy miles south-west by west of London. The soil of Newton, Fyfield, and Winchester is chalk. At Fyfield, where the thermometer fell five degrees below zero, that is, four degrees below the cold of Selburne, the evergreens were destroyed, or much injured, and even the hollies were scorched; but on the neighbouring hills none of them were hurt.

The greatest degree of cold in the year 1740 was one degree below zero. It was not so cold in 1729-30 by ten degrees; according to the thermometers of those times.

Yours, &c. T. H. W.

MR. URBAN,

IN an "Address to the Reader," prefixed to a lately-published edition of "Poetry by Richard Crashaw, who was a Canon in the Chapel of Loretto, and died there in the year 1650, with some Account of the Author," &c. are some extracts from Pope's Letters concerning this too-much neglected poet; in one of which is a quotation from Crashaw, and on it the following note: "This is the only quotation the editor has ever met with, though he has carefully inspected many books with that view." I trouble you with this, Sir, to observe that, in the Supplemental Notes to an edition of Ben Jonson's "Sad Shepherd, with a Continuation thereof," said to be written by Mr. Waldron, of Drury Lane Theatre, and published a year or two ago, are, among many others, three quotations from Crashaw. The book I advert to having been commended by Mr. Urban*, and criticised and applauded by the Reviewers, it is matter of surprize that the new Editor of Crashaw has not perused it; as, allowing for a confessed want of method and arrangement in the Appendix, I think I do not over-rate Mr. W.'s publication in saying it is entitled to the perusal of all admirers of old English poetry.

Among other curious matter annexed to "The Sad Shepherd" are some scarce Poems by R. Southwell, and extracts from a very rare Morality, by W. Bulleyn, written in the 16th century. If the reprinting all Southwell's Works, and Bulleyn's entire Dialogue, as it is called,

* See vol. LIII. p. 780.

(which,

(which, from its extreme scarcity, is in danger of being lost to posterity,) would not be attended with loss to the Editor, it were to be wished that Mr. W. would oblige the world with new editions of them; for which undertaking he seems, by the specimens he has given, to be not ill qualified. **PHILO-POETICUS.**

MR. URBAN,

Jan. 31.

IN looking, the other day, by mere accident, into an old Magazine for January, 1733, p. 59, I met, among other articles, with the most extraordinary will of one Mr. Norton, and in which are bequeathed some very extraordinary legacies; but that which struck my admiration, and indeed my approbation, the most, was one at the bottom of p. 63, wherein is bequeathed to a Mr. John Chicheley a gold chain medal, originally belonging to Mr. N.'s grandfather, a Sir John Lawton.

Now, Sir, be it known to you, and the readers of your admirable repository, that the writer of this article has had in his possession, for between 40 and 50 years, the original Commission for the Captaincy of the Fairfax Frigate, under the name and hand-writing of the famous Robert Blake, appointing this Captain Lawton to the command of it. And at the same time he has been as long in possession of another, and a very elegant piece it is, as well as curious, viz. a commission under the seal and signature of Charles the Second, for the command of a man of war, to this very gentleman, who afterwards, in an engagement with the Dutch fleet, on June 3, 1665, received his death wound, as did several other great commanders at the time, in particular the Dutch admiral, Opdam, whose ship, with himself and crew, were all blown up at once.

How either of these, with an exquisitely written copy upon vellum, containing a list of all the English nobility in 1690, came into my family, I know not. I know, indeed, how they came to me, and that is all I do know or care about them. However, Sir, if either yourself, or any one of your curious correspondents, have any inclination to see all or any of them, either for taking a written copy, or as an engraving for your excellent reservoir of curiosities, and will engage, upon honour, to return them safe to the gentleman I shall transmit them by, they shall be heartily welcome, and I shall think myself highly honoured by the request.

The number of the nobility in the date above was 168; to what number they amount at this day I know not*. However, I am inclined to believe that, story-like, they have not lost by telling.

I am, &c. **VIRTUOSUS.**

P. S. The commission from the king is on vellum, in Latin, and finely emblazoned; that of Admiral Blake is on a small piece of very bad parchment, and, from the needle-holes on the back, seems to have been used as a cover to some school-boy's copy-book.

(We thankfully accept this gentleman's offer, and engage for their safe return.)

MR. URBAN, Kazimof, Sept. 15, 1784.

BEING here, in my way to Vladimir, I complete my design of sending you such remains of the buildings of the ancient Tartars in these parts as are still in good preservation. I shall trouble you with no more than the present; which, if it answers no other purpose, will at least make a very handsome embellishment to your Magazine. I sat down yesterday on the loose stone which you see lying on the ground in the drawing annexed, and made a draught of the burial-place of the khans. The view is taken on the south side; and I have added at bottom a scale of 40 English feet.

This sepulchre of the ancient khans is in form of an oblong square, and there is nothing Gothic to be perceived in any part of it. It is built of very smooth hewn stones, with a handsome cornice round the top. Towards the western extremity is a small chamber, which seems to have been an oratory, after the Mohammedan fashion. To this there is an entrance in the western wall, and a small light hole in the northern, blocked up with loose stones. The other part consists of a vault, wherein are a number of grave-stones. On the top of this vault is a decayed roof, which, having a good deal of earth upon it, the whole is covered with birch and fir trees, that grow to a considerable height, and give it a picturesque appearance.

The length of the whole building, from east to west, is something more than twenty arshines, the breadth above eleven, and the height of it is seven.

The little vault is, on the inside, not much above five arshines and an half wide, from east to west. The door-way to the great vault is in the south side, nearly in the middle of the whole build-

* See vol. LIV. p. 896.

ing,

ing, and therefore near the party-wall that divides the two vaults. This door-case projects almost half an arshine from the wall, and the entrance is about two arshines wide, and has not the least trace of hooks whereon a door might formerly have hung. Over the entrance is a stone table, placed in the wall, with an Arabic inscription to this effect:

TO THE GREAT AND ONLY GOD,
THE SOVEREIGN OF THESE PARTS,
SHAGALI KHAN,
SON OF THE SULTAN ERICK AULEAR.
THE XXIST OF THE MONTH RAMASAN,
IN THE YEAR
962.

That is, 962 of the Hegira, which, if I am not mistaken, answers to the year 1520 of the Christian era.—The width of the vault, from east to west, is nine arshines and about one quarter, the breadth something less than eight arshines and a half, and the height, to the rim of the vault, a little more than five arshines. In the north wall are two window holes; in the east but one, which has been secured by iron bars, now broken away by people that have entered the place in hopes of plunder. Within the place are eight conspicuous tumuli. Close to the eastern wall lie five of them near one another; and a sixth hard by the entrance. They are all done over with a reddish lime, which, as far as I could judge, has been burnt. The seventh lies exactly in the middle, is more than seven feet long, and near an arshine high. A little way from this is the eighth, much about the same size with the latter, but almost four square, and appears to have been for two bodies; and, in fact, I found nine skulls in the cavern below. At the west, or head end, of each grave-hill, has been a plain stone, from five to six feet high, and a foot-stone to the four-square one. Only two of these now remain, the rest having been broken away. One part of the surface of the stones is ornamented with various devices, and the other contains an Arabic inscription, all neatly cut.

Under this vault is a great cavern, the mouth of which is exactly delineated in the drawing, not far from the entrance to the building. Nothing but skulls, bones, hair, and rags of yellow, green, and brown thin taffety, in which the bodies probably were wrapped, when smeared with some preservative, is now to be seen in this cavern; as the *virtuosi* of the neighbourhood have a great passion for removing every thing of value from any place they can get at.

MR. UREAN,
THE following account of Dr. Johnson at Cambridge, in the year 1765, in an extract of a letter from the late Dr. John Sharp, may not be an unacceptable addition to your other anecdotes of that truly great and good man.
Yours, &c. A. B.

"Cambr. Mar. 3. 1765.

"As to Johnson, you will be surprised to hear that I have had him in the chair in which I am now writing. He has ascended my ædial citadel. He came down on a Saturday evening, with a Mr. Beauclerk*, who has a friend at Trinity†. Caliban, you may be sure, was not roused from his lair before next day noon, and his breakfast probably kept him till night. I saw nothing of him, nor was he heard of by any one, till Monday afternoon, when I was sent for home to two gentlemen unknown. In conversation I made a strange *faux pas* about Burnaby Greene's poem‡, in which Johnson is drawn at full length. He drank his large potations of tea with me, interrupted by many an indignant contradiction, and many a noble sentiment. He had on a better wig than usual, but one whose curls were not, like Sir Cloudesley's, formed for "eternal buckle §." Our conversation was chiefly on books, you may be sure. He was much pleased with a small Milton of mine, published in the author's lifetime, and with the Greek epigram on his own effigy, of its being the picture, not of him, but of a bad painter. There are many manuscript fiances, for aught I know, in Milton's own hand-writing, and several interlined hints and fragments. We were puzzled about one of the sonnets, which we thought was not to be found in Newton's edition, and differed from all the printed ones. But Johnson cried, "No! No!" repeated the whole sonnet instantly, *memoriter*, and shewed it us in Newton's book. After which, he learnedly harangued on sonnet-writing, and its different numbers. He tells me, he will come hither again quickly, and is promised "an habitation in 'Emmanuel College." He went back to town next morning; but, as it began to be known that he was in the University, several persons got into his company the last evening at Trinity, where, about

* The honourable Topham Beauclerk, no doubt. † Kisser.

‡ Q. What Poem was this?

§ "Eternal buckle take in Parian stone."

POPE.

twelve,

twelve, he began to be very great; stripped poor Mrs. Macaulay to the very skin, then gave her for his toast, and drank her in two bumpers." J. S.

A curious Narrative (from Mrs. BEL-LAMY'S Apology), tending to illustrate an Affair about which the Publick, some Years ago, were much divided.

(See our vol. XXXIX. p. 578.)

MR. FOX being upon a visit to his brother, Lord Ilchester, Mr. Calcraft called at Holland House, according to his usual custom, to enquire, before he wrote to his patron, whether there were any letters for him, or any other business to inform him of. One day, as he called, he found Fanning (whom Mr. Fox had now made his steward) in conversation with a man who had the appearance of a farmer. Just as Mr. Calcraft entered, he heard Fanning say, 'I'm sure 'tis not my master's hand; but here comes a gentleman who can inform you better than I can.' Saying this, he delivered into Mr. Calcraft's hand a lease. When Mr. Calcraft had looked over it, he declared that the signature was not Mr. Fox's; "Nor," continued he, "can there be such a lease really existing; for the late Mrs. Horner discharged Aylliffe from her service upon account of his having married a person whom she did not approve of. And it is not to be supposed he would grant him a lease for the life of himself, his son, and that very wife for the impudent choice of whom she had dismissed him." The farmer no sooner heard this, than he exclaimed, 'Then I am undone; the villain has robbed me of what I had saved for my daughter's portion.'—Upon a further investigation of the affair, Mr. Calcraft found that the lease given to the farmer had been forged, purposely to raise money upon Mr. Fox had made this Aylliffe a riding commiserary. The income arising from this employment was alone more than sufficient to support such a family as his; but he had, in addition to it, adopted the profession of buying estates. As he was supposed to be a good judge of the value of land, Mr. Calcraft had empowered him to purchase estates for him in Dorsetshire; and Aylliffe had already received the sum of eleven thousand pounds from him for that purpose, else, in all probability, he would have continued his depredations for some time longer. Mr. Calcraft no sooner discovered, by this accident, what Aylliffe had been doing, than

set out in pursuit of him. He found him at Salisbury, where, under pretext of the forgery, he had him taken, by proper persons, into custody. This had the desired effect. In the first emotions of his terror he refunded the whole of the eleven thousand pounds. Mr. Calcraft had him then immediately secured by Justice Fielding's men, who had come in pursuit of him. In consequence of an application from the farmer, they clapped a pair of handcuffs on him, and brought him to town, when he was committed. An express was sent to Mr. Fox, who still continued at Lord Ilchester's, to inform him of the transaction; and I can take upon me to affirm, that the first knowledge that gentleman had of it was after Aylliffe stood committed for trial.—Mr. Fox was unjustly censured upon this occasion, as indeed he was upon many others, where his commissaries had all the emoluments, and he all the odium. The unhappy man, solicitous for his life, sent his wife to me, after his conviction, to intreat that I would use my interest in his favour with his injured master, and request of him that he would apply to his Majesty to extend his mercy towards him. At the same time he wrote to Mr. Fox, who was now in town, and whom I perceived to be greatly shocked at the affair. In his letter he requested that gentleman's forgiveness, and, acknowledging himself the most ungrateful of men, promised, if he would but save him from his merited sentence, his whole life should be employed in endeavouring to deserve the mercy, and to atone for the enormities he had been guilty of. But the very same hour he wrote to Mr. Pitt, who was then minister, to inform him, that if he would rescue him from his approaching fate, he would discover such iniquitous practices of his late employer as should fully repay the saving him.—Mr. Pitt, with a liberality of sentiment which does honour to his memory, sent the wretch's letter immediately to Mr. Fox. That gentleman received it as he was preparing to go to court, on purpose to solicit the prisoner's pardon; but this discovery of his baseness now rendered it impossible, as such an application would have carried with it a declaration of his being in the villain's power, and that he was apprehensive of his putting his threats into execution. No intercession was of course made for him, and he suffered the due reward of his crime.

Thus did this wretched being fall a victim to his unparalleled ingratitude
and

and duplicity, and by him was this best of masters repaid for all his kindness, in the same manner as he was by the generality of his dependents. To wind up the tragical story, I must add, that poor Fanning, who was the innocent cause of bringing the affair to light, was deprived of sense and life in consequence of it.—I need not inform you, that a very different turn has been given to the foregoing incident by Mr. Fox's enemies. Prejudice and enmity have painted his conduct upon this occasion in the blackest light; but the good man, armed with that strongest of breast-plates, a heart untainted, set the shafts of calumny at defiance.

An Account of Mademoiselle THERESA PARADIS, of Vienna, the celebrated Blind Performer on the Piano Forte.

THIS young person, equally distinguished by her talents and misfortunes, is the daughter of M. Paradis, secretary to his Imperial Majesty, in the Bohemian department, and god-daughter to the late Empress Queen.

At the age of two years and eight months she was suddenly deprived of sight by a paralytic stroke, or palsy in the optic nerves.

At seven years old she began to listen with great attention to the music she heard in the church, which suggested to her parents the idea of having her taught to play on the piano forte, and, soon after, to sing. In three or four years time she was able to accompany herself on the organ in the *Stabat Mater* of Pergolesi, of which she sung the first *soloprano*, or upper part, in the church of St. Augustin at Vienna, in the presence of the late Empress Queen, who was so touched with her performance and misfortune, that she settled a pension on her for life.

After learning of several masters at Vienna, she pursued her musical studies under the care of Kozeluch, who has composed many admirable lessons and concertos on purpose for her use, which she plays with the utmost neatness and expression.

At the age of thirteen she was placed under the care of the celebrated empiric Dr. Mesmer, who undertook to cure every species of disease by *animal magnetism*. He called her disorder a perfect *gutta serena*, and pretended, after she had been placed in his house as a boarder for several months, that she was perfectly cured, yet refused to let her parents

take her away, or even visit her, after some time, till, by the advice of the Barons Stoerk and Wenzel, Dr. Ingenhousz, Professor Barth, the celebrated anatomist, and the express order of her late Imperial Majesty, she was taken out of his hands by force; when it was found that she could see no more than when she was first admitted as Mesmer's patient. However, he had the diabolical malignity to assert that she could see very well, and only pretended blindness to preserve the pension granted to her by the Empress Queen; and since the decease of this princess, the pension of Mad. Paradis has been withdrawn, indiscriminately, with all other pensions granted by her Imperial Majesty.

Last year Mad. Paradis quitted Vienna, in order to travel, accompanied by her mother, who treats her with extreme tenderness, and is a very amiable and interesting character. After visiting the principal courts and cities of Germany, where her talents and misfortunes procured her great attention and patronage, she arrived at Paris early last summer, and remained there five or six months, and likewise received every possible mark of approbation and regard in that capital, both for her musical abilities and innocent and engaging disposition.

When she arrived in England, the beginning of this winter, she brought letters from persons of the first rank to her Majesty, the Prince of Wales, the Imperial Minister Count Kageneck, Lord Stormont, and other powerful patrons, as well as to the principal musical professors in London. Messieurs Cramer, Abel, Salomon, and other eminent German musicians, have interested themselves very much in her welfare, not only as their countrywoman bereaved of sight, but as an admirable performer.

She went to Windsor, to present her letters to the Queen, and had the honour of playing there to their Majesties, who were extremely satisfied with her performance, and treated her with that condescension and kindness which all who are so happy as to be admitted into the presence of our gracious Sovereigns, in moments of domestic privacy, experience, even when less entitled to it by merit and misfortunes than Mad. Paradis. Her Majesty was not only graciously pleased to promise to patronise and hear her frequently again, in the course of the winter, but to afford her all the protection in her power; as did his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales,

to whom she has since performed, at a grand concert at Carleton House, to the entire satisfaction and wonder of all who heard her.

Besides her musical talents, which are indisputable for neatness, precision, and expression, particularly in the great variety of admirable pieces she executes of her master Kozeluch, Mad. Paradis has been extremely well educated, and is very ingenious, as she is able, with printing types, to express her thoughts on paper, almost as quick as if she could write.—She understands geography, by means of maps prepared for her use, in which she can find and point out any province or remarkable city in the world; and is likewise able, by means of tables formed in the manner of draught-boards, to calculate, with ease and rapidity, any sums or numbers in the first five rules of arithmetic. She is likewise said to distinguish many colours and coins, by the touch; plays at cards, when prepared for her by private marks, unknown by the company; and in her musical studies her memory and quickness are wonderful, as she learns in general the most difficult pieces for keyed instruments, however full and complicated the parts, by hearing them played only on a violin; and since her arrival in this kingdom she has been enabled, in this manner, to learn to perform some of Handel's most elaborate and difficult organ fugues and movements in his first book of Lessons, as well as his Coronation Anthem, and more popular compositions.

Since her arrival in England she has received a cantata*, written for her, in the German language, by the celebrated professor of mathematics, M. Rictfel, of Colmar, who is himself blind. This cantata has been admirably so, suitable for her own voice and accompaniment on the piano forte, and she executes it in a truly pathetic and able manner.—Her voice is not so powerful as her hand, but it is touching in itself, and her knowledge of music and its circumstances render it doubly interesting.

J. B. requests some particulars of **EBASMUS KING**, who read *Lectures on Natural Philosophy*, about 40 years ago, at Lambeth Wells.

* Madame Paradis having intreated Dr. Burney, who has had letters from Germany in behalf of her ingenious daughter, and is very zealous in her service, to translate this cantata, we have procured a copy of his version, which will be found among our poetical articles, p. 215.

MR. URBAN,

I DO not think H. W. has explained the altar-piece as it ought to be; for the figure with the pilgrim's staff is undoubtedly St. Roch. He lived in the 14th century, was lord of Montpellier, but abandoned his fortunes to turn pilgrim. After curing many persons of the plague, he was himself attacked, but cured by a dog's licking the ulcer. For this reason he is, in France, invoked, in order to avert that calamity, and is always represented with a fore thigh and a dog.—The compartment opposite, which answers to this, represents St. Francis of Assisium receiving the stigmata, or impressions, of Christ's wounds. It is therefore probable these two saints were the patrons of the church where the altar was erected. I have seen many similar altar-pieces abroad, in which the particular patrons were placed in this manner.

Yours, &c.

PORTIUS.

MR. URBAN,

Jan. 13.

MR. Lewis, in his *Life of Reynold Pecock*, bishop of Chichester, p. 176, after relating that about 30 Germans perished from want of food, and the inclemency of the weather, in consequence of a sentence of excommunication pronounced against them as Hereticks by a Synod held at Oxford, in the presence of Henry the Second, subjoins,

"This was in the year 1181; but of this cruelty the king seems to have lived long enough to repent; since, in 1182, one and twenty years after, and but seven before his death, he would not consent that they should be burnt any where in his dominions, though there were great numbers of them."

For this anecdote concerning Henry the Second, Mr. Lewis has not cited any authority, nor, in Lord Lottelton's History of the Life of that Prince, can I discover any passage that has the least reference to it. Should any of your readers be apprised on what grounds Mr. Lewis may have advanced a fact so much to the credit of Henry, and will be pleased to communicate the same in your instructive Miscellany, he will confer an obligation on your occasional correspondent,

W. & D.

MR. URBAN,

Bishopsgate.

EVERY particular relative to the transactions of extraordinary or ingenious men merits attention and preservation. The following are in consequence of enquiries made by correspondents,

dents, whom the writer of this is happy in the opportunity of obliging, as he has himself received many informations relating to subjects totally inaccessible to him without the intermediate help of your excellent biographical and philosophical Miscellany.

Yours, &c. H. LEMOINE.

A correspondent (I cannot immediately quote the page, but it is some months since) desires memoirs of that learned but doubtful character, Archibald Bower, the papal historian. Mr. S. Aylcough, the Museum bibliographer, very kindly obliged the public with notices relating to this author in that celebrated repository, but has not favoured us with any account of his life: to supply this deficiency, the present sketch is attempted, mostly taken from papers written by himself, or under his eye. He was a native of Aberdeen, and born about 1688. His parents being Roman Catholics, he was carefully brought up in that persuasion, and at a proper age sent over to the college of the Scotch Jesuits at Doway in French Flanders, to be educated for the church. The time when he took his first vows is uncertain. However, he early entered among the Jesuits, and then removed to Florence, where he taught theology with great applause, till he received an invitation to settle at Bologna. In that city his character rose to the highest degree of fame, which induced the superior of his order to send him to Rome, where he was well received, and for some time taught philosophy and theology. His fame was now spread all over the Italian states, and he had many invitations to reside in different places, to none of which he seems to have acceded till the College of Macerata chose him for their professor. The time he sat in that chair appears quite uncertain; but about 1726, being appointed occasional spiritual father, and confessor, to a nunnery in that city, he attempted to debauch a nun of the family of Buoncorfi, and it was imagined they intended to make an elopement together. Be this as it may, Bower was obliged to fly, and it appears probable he travelled through Switzerland, part of France, and Lorrain, and arrived at Calais, in great trepidation, just as Lord Baltimore was embarking for England. His lordship brought him to London,

and Bower, who had not left Italy for conscientious scruples, took lodgings in Wild-street, near Lincoln's-Inn-Fields, where he spent most of his time in writing for the booksellers, and in company with his brethren the Jesuits, who, notwithstanding the affair with the lady, continued still to treat him with every mark of respect. He acquired property by his literary labours; and in 1730, he published the *Historia Literaria*, a work which contains passages which favour the opinions of the author's being then a profelyte to protestantism. About this time he lived with Lord Aylmer, and was employed from 1735 till 1744, upon the Universal History, during which time he passed a year with Mr. Cooley, in Berkshire, as tutor to his son, and afterwards undertook, at Lord Aylmer's desire, the education of his two sons, one of whom is now a prebendary of Bristol †. The year 1747 he employed upon the correction of the whole of the Universal History preparatory to a new edition; and it appears Andrew Millar would have engaged him to write the Modern History, but he declined the offer, that he might apply himself wholly to the History of the Popes. In 1748, he placed about two thousand pounds in the hands of the Jesuits, for the consideration of an annuity of seven *per cent.* to be paid him by their banker near Covent Garden. But the money had not been deposited above two years, when he formed the resolution of marrying, and, under the pretence that the money belonged to a woman to whom he was guardian, he obtained it back out of the hands of the fraternity. The history of this money contract is the most entangled affair of his life. However, the sum was repaid him, deducting only what interest he had received above four *per cent.* and this would not perhaps have been the case, had it not been previous to his publishing proposals for the History of the Popes; for when this work was announced, it spread such an alarm among the whole body of Roman Catholics, that they employed a divine of the Church of England to expose him ‡, by tracing him through every stage of his life; and although there is reason to believe, that falsehoods were charged upon him, yet

† And rector of St. Alban's Wood street.

Q Is he not Lord A. by the death of his nephew? EDIT.

‡ This will not be credited by those who knew Dr. D. and therefore are certain that truth only was his motive. EDIT.

* I have seen a printed account which places this fact in 1732; but by his own papers it happened in July, or August, 1726.

he cannot be thought totally innocent of all that was alleged against him. If we view him through the medium of his adversaries, his character appears very dark, and the contrary if we implicitly credit his defence. He has been charged with attempting to make profelytes to Popery, and with other mal-practices, from all which he has defended himself with great skill and ability; and which cannot be too much admired, whether guilty or not; and this perhaps will ever remain doubtful.

Calumny and scandal are part of the artifices of the Roman communion; and these they never fail to practise, against those who dare to step out of the pale of their Church. But they were not the only machinations levelled against him; they attempted, and were very near succeeding, in carrying him off by water from Greenwich, and, according to his own account, other means were tried to put a period to his existence. They then had recourse to another method; they translated from the French a voluminous History of the Popes written by a Deist, for they cared not what became of their favourite notions if they could but ruin Bower; but this proved as ineffectual as the rest of their conduct, for the most eminent of the Protestant nobility adhered to his interest, and subscribed to his work, and George Lord Lyttelton was his friend to the last. He died in Bond-street, in 1766, aged 78 years. H. L.

MR. URBAN,

I HAVE lately read a most illiberal and abusive letter, addressed to the Rev. S. Badcock, by Dr. E. Harwood. When I first glanced at its *extraordinary* title, I immediately guessed at its contents, and at the spirit which dictated them; and hesitated for some time, whether I should give it a perusal, or not. Reflecting, however, that frequently things are better in reality than in appearance, I resolved to try the experiment on the present performance. But having tried it, I am obliged to alter the old motto, and instead of *Fronti nulla, tu fav multa fides*. I found my conjecture but too well grounded. The contents are perfectly of a piece with the title; and though deficient in every other respect, yet at least the pamphlet hath the merit of *CONSISTENCY*, *simplex ductaxat & unum*; for, as I am writing about Dr. Harwood, I cannot avoid introducing a scrap of Latin, though perhaps it may add no weight, and give no beauty to what is said in plain Eng-

lish before. But as nothing will do with a *pedant* without a *phrase*, I am willing to humour the man in his own way.

Now, Mr. Urban, by your permission, I will present the public with some few specimens of the *liberality*, *meekness*, and *piety* of this *candid* and *Christian* divine, who informs us that he has written *Treatises upon Religion*, which he says, "*have done him much credit*," and amongst the rest, "*a pious little Treatise, on the great duty and delight of contentment*." How far his own conduct hath illustrated his doctrines, I will leave to be decided by others. I have no concern hut with his present letter, and, therefore, must form my judgement of the man from what is immediately before me. Now, what opinion can I form of a man's *candour*, who will peremptorily say (and make only his own father, because Dr. Harwood's father! an exception to this general reflection), that "*there is no humanity in the soul of a Calvinist, but every thing there is as dark as Erebus*?" What can we think of the *candour* of a man, who, without the least personal knowledge of Mr. Badcock, says, in direct terms; "*were I to walk to South Molton, and tired, and hungry, at the door of the youngest of the Scaligers*" (meaning Mr. Badcock) "*were I to ask for bread, you would give me a stone; or to beg your maid to fry me a fish, you would come out from your closet, upon hearing my name, and thrust a serpent in my face*."

What can we think of the *Christian piety* of a man, who, tickled with his own wit, could suffer such expressions as the following to fall from his pen? "With regard to my temporal concerns it is the same thing, should it be proved, as some heretics believed of old, that Christ was purely the son of *Joseph*, and *Mary Carpenter*." Mary Carpenter! Again. "Not to mention, irreverent sir, the amazing partiality and predilection, with which you have managed this Trinitarian controversy, the Holy Spirit has very much reason to complain of neglect. I have read the controversy carefully; for *I am at home* in these curiosities, and do not remember his name once mentioned. I know of old the jealousy of Calvinists; your congregation must surely suspect your unsoundness. If he be copartner in a very great house, that does a great deal of business, with two other persons no higher than himself, and be as great an agent in transacting it as the best of them, why should he be regarded as a mere cypher, on this *bustling occasion*? Ever since

since *Tom Emlyn* made a convert of me, at sixteen, I thought *he* never had any share at all in the business; and you, Sir, seem either to think so too, or at least to think *he* hath left off business, and that the partnership is now dissolved. You remind me (for I must quote if you blast me) of the consulship of *Julius Caesar* and *Bibulus*; when the latter was so insignificant a fellow, that the wits of Rome, in those days, when a contract was made, or a deed signed, did not register in the year when *Julius Caesar* and *Bibulus* were consuls, but in the consulate of *Julius* and *Cesar*."

What can we think of the meekness of a man, who, immediately after mentioning his "*pious little Treatise on the great Duty and Delight of Contentment*," gives the following illustration of the duty, which, it seems, it is the design of this same *pious little Treatise*, to recommend and enforce. "Now since it hath pleased God, after languishing two years in the palsy, that I should have received such wonderful benefit from electricity, permit me to treat you, Rev. Sir, with the like *bauteur*."

Specimens of his *modesty* and *decorum* would be endless; this *modesty* is particularly apparent in the *easy* and *familiar* style, in which he treats the first characters in the nation, and while he talks of the "*Hierarchy's playing the Devil with Ariens*," he calls himself an *Arian*, and says, others call him an "*Arian puppy*;" and almost in the same breath, calls the Bishop of London, the Bishop of Salisbury, and the Bishop of Carlisle, and other venerable Bishops, his friends and acquaintance. Now supposing, that those friends of his, thinking he had carried his modesty a little too far, should "*order their footmen*," as he says, "*to show him the door*," might he not exclaim in his own language, "I deserve such treatment, for being so miserably defective; I wish I had proceeded upon another plan, κατ' ἄλλαν τροπον; as I have so often said?" However, it is not difficult to conjecture what sort of an illustration the Dr. would give of his own argument upon *contentment*, if his modesty should receive this recompence; which, in another case, he confesses would be his due; though in my opinion no case would be more deserving of it than the present.

But to be serious with this writer, if it be possible to keep one's countenance for a moment when talking with Dr. Harwood, where can he find a trace of

Calvinism in the writings of Mr. Badcock? He is unacquainted with any writings of his, but those, which are supposed to have been written by him, in the *Monthly Review*. Let him point out a *single passage*, which bears any resemblance to that *cant*, which he hath put into the mouth of a Calvinist, and I will never again interrupt him in his ravings.

The Doctor, as he proceeds, writes of "*Cerberus*," and though by no means as accurate as "*an old school-master*" ought to be, in his account of the "*serpents*," or of Hercules's mode of carrying off this ancient *Emblem of the Trinity*, as he profanely calls the *three-headed dog of Hell*, yet he seems to have imbibed a large quantity of the *venom*, which issued from his mouth, and to have made the *wolfes bane*, which grew on the spot, where this venom flowed, his daily salad.

When any person makes a full and round assertion, he ought to be well assured that what he asserts is founded on fact. To charge Mr. Badcock, as a person of an "*ignoble soul*," as being a *mercenary scribbler*, who cannot cherish a single idea of any nobler motive than money," is so grossly illiberal, and so totally false, that if Mr. Badcock thought it worth his while to appeal from the accusation, I am thoroughly convinced, from what I myself know, and from what general report says of him, that he need only appeal to his greatest enemies to vindicate him from so foul, so malignant, and groundless an assertion.

Ought the phrases "*blundering blockhead*," "*dark and illiberal villain*," "*wretch*," "*rascal*," "*dirty scoundrel*," (and for no reason, that I can perceive, but because he hath delivered his free and unbiassed sentiments, on a subject, which he esteemed of the greatest consequence to the Christian Religion) to proceed from the mouth of a man, who boasts of his candour, and talks of religion and liberty, and hath published a treatise upon Christian contentment? Would any one suppose that this man hath kept company with Bishops? Can it be imagined that this man, though he hath "*kept school in Cheshire with Dr. Priestley*," and "*spent many happy evenings with him at Mr. Edward's*," "*visited him at Nantwich*," "*received him at Congleton*," "*made an excursion with him to Wrexham*," and went together with him "*to drink ale with a Welch parson, who read prayers in a waggoner's frock*," can it be imagined, I say, that this man is in the habits of any

any intimacy with either *dignitaries of the church*, or "*families of distinction*?"

The Doctor boasts of his knowledge of the elegancies of style, and the propriety of language; the only language, however, which he seems to be a proficient in, is the language of *Billinggate*: Were we to judge of his company from his address, one would be led to imagine, that he had principally associated with the *cassille of Broad St. Giles's*, for, to use his own words, he seems, "*here to be at home*."

The following is a rare instance of the *Rathor*; and perhaps Dr. Priestley, in his second edition of "*Lectures on Oratory and Criticism*" (if they ever should see a second edition) may place it among the specimens of the *true Presbyterian sublime*. "Sir Reverence,—for I must now change my style, I want words to express my contempt both of your ignorance, and uncharitableness.—A Dissenter! Yet with a traitor's perfidy, forming an alliance with a learned and powerful defender of an establishment, and pertly *spring* your little *popguns* against Dr. Priestley's *omnipotent battery*, which you and all the combined troops of Hell and Geneva cannot silence, if you were to flag your little dirty *stinkpots* at it till the Millennium. A Dissenter! Sir, and at this time of day, warm up *old mother Church's cabbage*, to be a savoury mess in a country where Pierce and Hallet flourish, and where immortal Towgood reigns with all his honours thick upon him."—Now tell us, Oh! thou *Quintilian* of the Presbyterians, what species of rhetoric is this?

Dr. Harwood tells us that he hath "*once more drawn his old theological sword*;" though it would have been much more for the credit of his head and heart, if he had suffered it to consume away in its own rust; it is truly an *imbelle telum*, and with regard to its effects *sine ictu*.

There is only one thing in his letter which afforded me satisfaction, and as it is the testimony of an enemy, it carries more weight with it. Dr. Harwood informs us, *that Bishop Bull's works, which he some years since purchased for three shillings, at a late auction were sold at the advanced price of fifteen*.

This increase of the price of the Bishop's works he solely attributes to the influence and recommendation of Mr. Badcock. Now, I ask, if Dr. Harwood, or even his great Goliath Dr. Priestley, could gain sufficient credit from the world to advance the price of the *huge pandect of Socinianism*,

the *FRATRES POLONI*? *Eight folio volumes* of rare erudition and scripture criticism, price *only one guinea*, and sometimes less, in *very good condition*!

The high estimation, in which the writings of Bishop Bull are now generally held is a subject of lamentable complaint with Dr. Harwood and Co. But he attempts to veil the mortification of himself and his party under the mask of ridicule; a mask so awkwardly contrived, and so badly made, that it rather shews what it was designed to conceal. "This great man," to wit, "Bishop Bull, is *now* in so much vogue, that I should not wonder, the first of January 1785, when the biblical manufactory opens, to see it republished in fixpenny numbers, with a new set of copper plates, adorned with your critical elucidations (*viz.* Mr. Badcock's), and stuck up in every bookseller's window, with this title in elephant capitals, BISHOP BULL'S WORKS THE BELIEVER'S BEST BIBLE, with the Annotations and Perpetual Commentary of the Rev. Mr. Badcock, the Monthly Reviewer. N. B. All Bibles that have not my arms, a *three-legged stool with a glory round it*, are counterfeit. Beware, there are many such abroad. Those Bibles, which are without my arms, will damn the reader."

Mr. Badcock, I find, is repeatedly accused of a species of apostacy which the zeal of Dr. Priestley, and the rage of Dr. Harwood, have magnified into an unpardonable sin. Dr. Priestley, in his late letters to Dr. Horsley, hath informed the public that "Mr. Badcock hath *now* no communion or connection with those who are usually called *rational Dissenters*!" Dr. Harwood brings forth this heinous charge, and prints it in capitals, *rational Dissenters*. Pray, Mr. Urban, do you know who these *rational Dissenters* are? Being a clergyman of the church of England, I must acknowledge, I am not thoroughly acquainted with all the niceties of distinction, by which this class of people is characterized. Dr. Harwood, I find, is a *rational Dissenter*; and if he be a specimen of his brethren, I am not at all surpris'd that Mr. Badcock should have dropt such company.

Doctor Harwood would fain persuade his readers, that he hath read every thing, and that he is "*at home*" every where; but he who hath read all the classical authors, both Greek and Latin; *historians, poets, orators, philosophers, philologers, critics, and biographers*, and some of the most bulky of them *five, six, nay ten times*

times over, can scarcely be supposed to have found time for more modern reading; and, therefore, it is a matter of no surprise that he should be ignorant, that the merit of what he thinks the most ingenious allusion should have been attributed to one of his predecessors, while he himself flatters his own vanity with the fond presumption of an original idea. "Cerberus," says he, "a famous old Tray, Pluto's great mastiff, formed and fashioned by the fruitful fancy of the Heachens, in the Trinitarian style; TRICEPS CERBERUS, Virg. ORE TRILINGUI, Horat. I wonder, that among other resemblances, the TRINITY has never been illustrated by an animal of his peculiar figure, occurring so frequently among the classics." Now, it was one of the charges brought by Calvin against Servetus, that he had blasphemed the Trinity by this very comparison; the merit of which Dr. Harwood is so eager to take to himself. Some of the apologists of Servetus have laboured to defend him from this accusation; and have supposed that it was the slander of his enemies, who first made the blasphemy, and then charged it on him, in order to alarm the minds of the people, and give some colour to their sanguinary proceedings, Dr. Harwood, however, though he hath not the merit of *inventing* this piece of profaneness, yet, for aught I know, he may be the first person who hath taken a pride in *adopting* and *owning* it.

Mr. Urban, I am apprehensive that I have intruded too much on your patience, and on that of your readers; but an honest indignation hath impelled me to take up my pen, to chastise this old pedant for his illiberality and irreligion; and to discharge at the same time the duty which I owe to my profession, as a clergyman of the established church, whose doctrines, discipline, and constitution are so vilified, so indecently outraged, by a man who hath thrown off all the restraints of common decorum, and in his "eyeless rage" spares no character, and levels all distinctions, yet boasts of the benevolence of his heart, and hath the presumption to call himself a *Christian*. As I am not ashamed of the cause which Dr. Harwood attempts to expose, nor under the least fear of his vengeance, even though collected in a full stream, and replenished with additional supplies from the fountain-head, I hesitate not to give my name to the public; and subscribe myself, Mr. Urban, your very humble servant,

JOHN OLIVER, M. A.
Late of Exeter College, Oxford.

MR. URBAN,
I SEND you a bit of humble biography: an account of a man well known to many dealers in old books, and black letter, now living, who probably will not be displeased with this remembrance of an old acquaintance. This was *Andrew Jackson*, who for more than forty years kept a shop in Clare Court, Drury Lane. Here like another *Mogliabechi*, midst dust and cobwebs, he indulged his appetite for reading; legends and romances, history and poetry, were indiscriminately his favourite pursuits. Unlike a contemporary brother of the trade, he did not make the curiosity of his customers a foundation of a collection for his own use, and refuse to part with an article, where he found an eagerness in a purchaser to obtain it. Where he met with a rarity, he would retain the same till he had satisfied his own desires in the perusal of it, and then part with it agreeable to his promise. Though placed in an humble rank in life, he was easy, cheerful, and facetious. If he did not abound, his wants were few, and he secured enough to carry him to his journey's end. He was a retainer to the Muses, but rather traversed the plains than ascended any steps up the hill of Parnassus. In 1740 he published the first Book of Paradise Lost in rhyme: and ten years afterwards, with some what better success, "Matrimonial Scenes; consisting of the Seaman's Tale, the Manceiple's Tale, The Character of the Wife of Bath, The Tale of the Wife of Bath, and her Five Husbands. All modernized from Chaucer. By A. Jackson.

The first refiner of our native lays:
Chanted these tales in Second Richard's days;
Time grudg'd his wit, and on his language
fed!

We rescue but the living from the dead;
And what was sterling verse so long ago
Is here new coined to make it current now.
London, 1750, 8vo.

The contents of his catalogues of the years 1756, 1757, 1759, and one without date, as specified in their titles, were in rhyme. In 1751, in conjunction with Charles Marsh, he republished, as Shakespeare's, a "Briefe conceits touching the Commonweale of this Realme of England; originally printed in 1581." He quitted his business about a year before his death, which happened on the twenty-fifth of July 1778, having completed his 83d year the fourteenth of May preceding.

Yours, &c. N. E.

* This was John King of Moornfields, whose curious library, consisting of ten days sale, was sold by auction by Baker in April 1760.

MR. URBAN,

WHILE our theological writers are loud in their apprehensions of danger from the scepticism of the present age, I hope it will not be thought wholly unreasonable in a Layman to suggest some few cautions against that disposition to allegorize, or explain away the clearest facts, which bids fair soon to reduce Scripture to a level with the Mithraic Tales.

I might here enter on a large field; but will at present confine myself to the subject of human sacrifices, particularly that of Jephthah's daughter, whom, it seems, many fashionable Divines are pleased to represent as not bleeding at the altar, but merely consecrated to a state of perpetual virginity: thus assigning to the Vestals of ancient, and the Nuns of modern Rome, a length of pedigree which in the times of our forefathers they scarcely presumed to lay claim to.

Among the usages of the Jewish nation, there is none of which we meet with clearer proofs in Scripture, both from their legal and historical writings, than the frequency of human sacrifices; and that, not only among the deluded votaries, who worshiped at the bloody shrine of Moloch, but among such of their countrymen, as adhered to the established religion, and never deviated into the idolatry of those nations which surrounded them. The Levitical law on the subject is very express; "no devoted thing that a man shall devote unto the Lord, of all that he hath, both of man and beast, and of the field of his possession, shall be sold or redeemed; every devoted thing is most holy unto the Lord. None devoted which shall be devoted of men shall be redeemed; but shall surely be put to death." Levit. last chapter, ver. 28, 29. Nor is Jephthah's vow couched in terms which admit of the smallest ambiguity. "Then shall it be that whatsoever cometh forth of the doors of my house to meet me, when I return in peace from the children of Ammon, shall surely be the Lord's, and I will offer it up for a burnt offering." Judges c. 11. ver. 31. The sacred historian indeed mentions the accomplishment of this *resolventum*, as it is most justly called, in concise but emphatic terms, in assuring us

that Jephthah "did with his daughter according to his vow which he had vowed:" he hath not, like the poets, described the priest raising the knife, the virgin meeting her doom with heroic resignation, and the distracted Sire standing as a spectator of the bloody rite, but judiciously draws a veil over the affecting scene, and immediately proceeds with mentioning the solemn lamentations of her virgin comrades. With the Hebrew language I pretend not to be conversant; but, after examining the Rome editions of both the Greek and Latin Septuagint, I find them both concur with the English version received in our churches. Our collections of various marginal interpretations inform us that the same Hebrew word signifies to *speak with* as well as to *lament*. In all languages there are many ambiguous words; but in order to ascertain their meaning in any given passage, there can be no surer clue than the taking in every circumstance of the transaction to which they relate, at the same time referring to the laws of the country and history of the times. To him who first broached this *new* dialogue of the dead, and represented the virgins of Israel as holding conversation with Jephthah's daughter, after the fulfillment of his vow, I feel myself as little inclined to give credence, as I should to a translator of Horace, whom I found contending that *mundus victus* in his fourth epistle *there* means the "conquest of the world," instead of "clean and wholesome food."

On advancing into the accounts of what passed soon after under kingly government, we find Agag, after Saul who took him prisoner, had spared his life, brought forth by the command of Samuel, and hewn in pieces *before the Lord*, which evidently means a solemn religious act: however low men are disposed to sink regal power in those ages for the purpose of exalting that of the priesthood, which here unfortunately stands in competition with it (the boasted alliance between Church and State not always holding inviolable), we must surely in this instance consider the Amalekite, as a devoted victim, and not merely as an enemy taken in battle, if we are disposed to give such an account the degree of consistency which is expected from every historian.

Under David, whose merits, though in some instances disputable, are universally

* In the margin of our Bibles is *or*, which the best commentators consider as the true translation. EDIT.

versally acknowledged to have been such as gained him the highest of all encomiums for his zealous opposition to every inroad of idolatry, we have an account of seven young men, the descendants of Saul, given up to the Gibconites for the express purpose of being put to death, in order to avert a famine. They were neither criminals nor captives, nor is it possible to consider them in any other light than that of such expiatory victims as are distinguished by the term *ἀπολοπαῖαι* in Plutarch and other ancient writers.

From what I have here advanced, I by no means wish to cast any peculiar odium on the Jewish nation. Wherever a persuasion that the anger of the Supreme Being; can no way so efficaciously be appeased as by shedding blood has been adopted, we frequently read of men as well, as beasts being dragged to the altar; not only the historians of Greece and Rome, but even their poets, whose employment it is to present objects in their fairest light, swarm with these horrors: and if we could for a moment suppose ourselves under no other obligations to the Christian religion, the circumstance of its having for ever done away the practice of slaughtering living creatures, of any species whatever, as a due atonement for our sins, would have evidently intitled it to the most grateful acknowledgements from every friend of justice and humanity. Yours, &c. L. L.

MR. URBAN,

I With some of your Correspondents I learned in the antiquities of their country would give us, or point out where we may obtain, a particular account of the several Honors in this kingdom. Those which I at present more particularly inquire after are that of *Magnaville*, comprehending the possessions of the family and earls of that name, in more counties than one; and that of *Bononia*, or *Bologne*, which took its rise from *Enslace* earl or *consul* of *Bologna* *, to whom the Conqueror granted lands in the counties of

Kent,	Huntingdon,
Surrey,	Bedford,
Somerset,	Essex,
Herts,	Norfolk,
Oxford,	Suffolk.

Cambridge, he having been one of his principal commanders in the conquest of England.

Sir William Blackstone † defines an honor to be a manor granted out by one of the greater barons to inferior persons, to be held of him as lord paramount under the crown; and this style is assumed particularly when the land so granted has belonged to an antient feudal baron, or been at any time in the hands of the crown. Mr. Madox ‡, more concisely, "the fee or feignory of an earl or baron relieving of the crown."

Sir H. Spelman § mentions the honors of

Wymegay, c. Norf.
Wallingford, c. Berks.
Hampton Court, c. Middlesex.
Kingston on Hull, c. York.
Amptill, c. Bedford.
Grafton, c. Northampton.
Westminster, c. Middlesex.
S. Othmer, c. Essex.
Donnington, c. Leicesters.

In a charter of the Conqueror cited by him *Ramsay*, c. Hunt. is styled an honor. There was the honor of *Raleigh*, c. Essex; of *Eye*, c. Suffolk; of *Rubmond*, c. York; of *Leicester* and of *Hinckley*, c. Leicester; of *Pevensey*, c. Sussex, called the honor of the *Eagle*, from the family of *Aquila*, which held it; *Holderness* and *Skipton* in Craven in the county of York were also honors; the two last were subject to William de Fortibus lord of the honor of *Albemarle* in Normandy, as that of *Richmond* in England was joined with that of *Bretaigne* in France.

These were all denominated from places in England. Those whose fiefs were also in England, but denominated from Norman lords, were the honors of

<i>Magnaville</i> ,	<i>Meschine</i> ,
<i>Albemarle</i> ,	<i>Valery</i> ,
<i>Ou</i> , or <i>Ew</i> ,	<i>Bologne</i> ,
<i>Mortien</i> ,	<i>Pezerell</i> ,
<i>Grentmaishil</i> ,	<i>Mowbray</i> ,
<i>Curci</i> ,	<i>Byrum</i> ,

and others, which a diligent enquiry will point out; and such an enquiry it is the intention of these suggestions to promote. The foreign lord who held an English honor, or whose lands in

* Domesday, Essex, St. Martin, Morant II. 458.

† B. II. c. 6.

‡ Bar. Ang. p. 2.

§ Glossar. in voce.

|| More properly the Honor of *Hinckley* than, of *Grentmaishil*. EDIT.

England relieved of his foreign honor, had his castle, or the seat of his barony, abroad, as well as in England *, as in the case of the earl of Bologne, whose honor in England was called *Honor Boleonie*, or *Banonia*, or *comitis Boleonie*, which arose from the intercommunication of English and Norman lords and English and Norman lands, which began at the Conquest, and ended with king John, who lost Normandy, and dispossessed the Normans of their lands in England, and the king of France returned the compliment to the English landholders in Normandy.

"The manor of Witham magna in Essex was some time part of the estate of Eustace earl of Bouillon [*Bologne*], who married Goda sister of Edward the Confessor, and was afterwards called the *Honor of Banonia*, being one of the four ancient honors in this kingdom. The three others were Dover Castle, in Kent, Hawley, or Hageneth Castle, in Suffolk, and Peverell, in Nottinghamshire, of either of which whoever held lands by knight's service, held the same in capite. Afterwards it descended to Stephen king of England, who gave it to the Knights Templars, and it was confirmed to them by his son Eustace, earl of Bouillon [*Bologne*]." Morant, Essex, II. 106. 311. who writes it *Bouillon*, *Buloin*, and *Bologne*, but oftencst and most correctly the latter way.

It is believed the last earl of Bologne who had property in England was Eustace, the fourth of the name, son of king Stephen, who died 1152 at the age of eighteen; and his widow Constance, daughter of Louis Le Gros king of France, re-married to Raymond count of Toulouse, whose brother William became earl of Bologne, 1154, but it is probable the honor of Burgundy in England merged in the crown of England, for parcels of it in Essex were held of the king, 1349†.

It is a great defect in our county historians that they do not always, or sufficiently, settle preliminaries. Mr. Hutchins has done this to the best purpose. The rest perplex us with terms, without the least explanation.

The term *Honor* was controvertible, and frequently applied to lesser baronies.

* The service of Alresford manor in Essex was to be paid at the court of Bologne. Morant I. p. 452.

† Morant II. 349.

Amphill, Hampton-court, and Grafton were erected by Henry VIII. into honors more for parade than any real reason. They were the first land-honours that were created, or erected by statute, and probably will be the last.

Honors, in alphabetical order, in Madox's *Baronia*, c. 4. from Sir II. Spelman, in voce, and Morant, Essex, II. 106. D.

Arundel and Pederbourda [Petworth.]

Banonia.

Bedford.

Berde-or Bern-staple.

Brienne.

Chester.

Clare.

Cockermouth.

The Constabulary,

Dilwin, c. Hereford.

Dover [Doura.]

Donnington.

Dunsthorpe.

Earl's Giffard's, supposed Buckingham.

Glamorgan.

Gloucester.

Greenwich, East and West.

Hawgnette,

Hagbenet,

Hawleigh,

Hertford.

High Peak.

Huntingdon.

Knareburgh.

Mountacute.

Nottingham.

Patcastle.

Pelwardham [c. Lanc.]

Phlympton, Earl's.

Pontefract.

Reymes [c. Essex. Q. Rainer.]

St. Briavel.

St. Osithes.

Totnes.

Walbrook and Arkesden.

Wallingford.

Westminster.

Wormegay.

D. H.

MR. URBAN,

I THANK you for the account of the compilers of *Universal History* in vol. LIV. p. 891. Some account of Mr. Thomas Osborne, a splendid pushing man, would no doubt be acceptable for many reasons, and especially as he was so closely connected with that work. Who were the authors of *Modern Universal History*? Is it not necessary to give the world some information concerning them? [See p. 177.]

Yours, &c.

T. Row.

MR.



H. Stringer del. P. de la. 1785.

Cock, grav.

A perspective view of a part of the city of Lichfield, including

- 1. The house in which the late Dr. Samuel Johnson was born.*
- 2. Part of the market square.*
- 3. St. Mary's church.*
- 4. Part of the town hall.*

SOME MEMOIRS OF THE LATE REV.
JONATHAN TOUP.

MR. TOUP was descended from a family formerly settled in Dorsetshire. His grandfather, Onesiphorus Toup, had been a man of good property, and patron, as well as incumbent, of Bridport, in that county; but he appears to have been embarrassed in his circumstances before his death, as he parted with the advowson, and left a numerous family very slenderly provided for. His 2d son, Jonathan, was bred to the church, and was curate and lecturer of St. Ives in Cornwall. He married Prudence, daughter of John Busvargus, esq; of Busvargus in Cornwall, and by her had issue Jonathan, the subject of these memoirs, and one daughter.

Mr. Toup lost his father while he was a child; and his mother some time after marrying Mr. Keigwyn, vicar of Landrake in Cornwall, his uncle Busvargus (the last male of that family) took him under his care, and considered him as his own child. He bore the whole charge of his education both at school and at college, and procured for him the rectory of St. Martin's near Looc.

Mr. Toup was born at St. Ives in Cornwall in the year 1713. He received the first rudiments of his education in a grammar school in that town; and was afterwards placed under the care of Mr. Gurnoy *, master of a private school in the parish of St. Merryn. Thence he was removed to Exeter College in Oxford, where he took his degree of B. A. His master's degree he took at Cambridge in the year 1756. He obtained the rectory of St. Martin's in 1750; was installed prebendary of Exeter in 1774; and instituted to the vicarage of St. Merryn in 1776: the two last preferments he owed to the patronage of Bp. Keppel of Exeter. By the death of his uncle Busvargus without issue in 1751, Mrs. Keigwyn (sister to Mr. Busvargus, and mother to Mr. Toup) succeeded, as heir at law, to his estate and effects. A will was found, supposed to have been signed by old Mr. Busvargus two days before his death; but there were so many suspicious circumstances attending it, that the persons who would have been benefited by it never ventured to

prove it. Mrs. Keigwyn died in 1773, and left a will, bequeathing the whole of her estates to her son Mr. Jonathan Toup.

In the year 1760 Mr. Toup published the first Part of his *Emendationes in Suidam*, and in 1764 the 2d Part of the same work. These books procured him the notice of Bp. Warburton, who from the time of their publication honoured him with his correspondence and patronage. The Bishop, in one of his letters, laments his having a see without any preferment on it; "had it been otherwise, he should have been too selfish to invite any of his brethren to share with him in the honour of properly distinguishing such merit as Mr. Toup's." All however that the Bishop could do, he did with the warmth and earnestness of sincere friendship. He repeatedly recommended Mr. Toup to Abp. Secker, to the Trustees for disposing of his Options, to Lord Shelburne, and to Bp. Keppel; and the favours this Prelate bestowed on Mr. Toup were owing to the solicitations of Bp. Warburton. The 3d Part of the *Emendationes in Suidam* was published in 1766. In the following year Abp. Secker expressed a desire that Mr. Toup would lend his assistance towards a new edition of Polybius, which was then in contemplation. Bp. Warburton strongly pressed his compliance with this wish, and that he would lay by for a while the Notes he was preparing for Mr. Warton's edition of Theocritus. Whether this edition of Polybius was ever completed, is not known to the writer of these slight memoirs. In the year 1767 Mr. Toup's *Epistola Critica ad virum celeberrimum Gul. Episcop. Glouc* made its appearance. In the year 1770, Mr. Warton's edition of Theocritus was printed at the university press in Oxford. Mr. Toup was a large contributor towards the corrections and annotations of this edition. A note of his on Idyll. xiv. 37. gave such offence to some persons, that the Vice-chancellor of Oxford prevailed on the editor to cancel the leaf on which it was printed, and substitute another in its room. In vindication of Mr. Toup, it is sufficient to say, that Mr. Warton had not stopped this note from going to the press, and that a respectable friend, in a letter on this subject, declares his persuasion of Mr. Toup's sincere veneration for religion, and adds, that "no malignant

* Mr. Samuel Gurney, one of the sons of this gentleman, now keeps the grammar school of Tregony.

"censures could abate his regard for his merit, or friendship for his person." This matter is now before the public, who may form their own judgement upon it. The race of critics are well known to be no less irritable than that of poets. In 1772 Mr. Toup published his *Appendiculum Notarum in Theoritam*, in which the substance† of the cancelled note was inserted. He concludes his preface to this work with these words:

"Quod vero scripsimus ad XIV. 37. VERUM est et HONESTUM. Sed rem pro singulari sua sagacitate minus ceperunt nonnulli Oxonienses; qui et me fugillare haud erubuerunt; homunculi eruditione mediocri, ingenio nullo; qui in Hebraicis per omnem ferè vitam turpiter volutati, in literis elegantioribus planè hospites sunt."

Mr. Toup's next work was the *Appendiculum Notarum in Suidam*, published in 1775. In 1778 his *Longinus* was published from the Oxford press in quarto. A second edition has since been printed in octavo.

As a writer of great learning and of singular critical sagacity, Mr. Toup needs no encomiast. The testimonies of Mr. T. Warton‡, of Bp. Warburton, and of every person in any way distinguished for classical learning, at home; of Ernestus, Hemsterhusius, Runkkenius, Valckenaer, Brunck, Kluit, d'Anse de Villosion, l'Archer, &c. &c. in all parts of Europe, sufficiently establish his reputation as an author. To most or all of these he was assisting in the several works they published.

* The words here quoted were found in a copy of a letter, without any signature, but dated April 1770. This copy is immediately followed, on the same half sheet of paper, by the copy of another letter, in Mr. Toup's hand-writing, which was addressed by him to the Abp. of Canterbury, and was plainly occasioned by the foregoing letter. Dr. Cornwallis was at that time Abp.; Dr. Secker having died the August preceding.

† Not improbably, all of that note which was omitted in the substituted leaf.

‡ Mr. Thomas Warton for above 30 years past has ranked amongst the foremost of the age as a man of genius and of learning. He is not known, even by person, to the writer of these pages; but those who do know him declare his private character to be as amiable as his talents are respectable. He was private tutor, for a length of time, to the eldest son of a prime minister of Great Britain, while in the meridian of his power; and he is now fellow of Trinity College in Oxford.

As his whole life was past in literary retirement, his character as a man was known but to few. It will appear from his works that he was not wholly untinged with that self-complacency, which is the almost inseparable companion of too much solitude§. But this trifling infirmity was amply compensated by many virtues. He was a kind neighbour, an indulgent master, an affectionate and tender relation. The writer of this paper will venture to enumerate among his virtues his distinguished humanity to the inferior animals. The children of his tenants were restrained from taking birds' nests on his extensive glebe of St. Martin's, or from confining birds in cages; the cow that had long supplied his family was preserved from being killed, and was supported in her old age; the dog, who was the guard of his court, or his companion in the parlour, was an object of his care and attention. His theological studies were well-directed: he sought for the truths of religion where only they can be found; in the *Scriptures*, not in the glosses and comments of men; it will be needless to add, that he was a liberal and a tolerant divine. He was punctual and serious in the discharge of the duties of his profession; and in his preaching singularly plain and forcible. He died on the 19th day of January, 1785, just entering into the 72d year of his age, and was buried under the communion-table in his church of St. Martin's.

Mr. Toup never was married. For the latter years of his life a half-sister of his, by the same mother, a widow gentlewoman, with her three daughters, lived in the house with him; and they inherit, by his will, what he has left.

It is remarkable, that though his name was *Jonathan*, in his later writings he always calls himself in Latin *Joannes Toup*. In some of the books he had when young, he has written *E Libris Jonæ Toup*.

Mr. Toup was a Christian from conviction; not merely from the accident of having been born in a country where Christianity was professed. He fulfilled the duties of life conscientiously, and from principle; without parade or ostentation. In his pursuit of learning he was actuated by the most honourable

§ This is admirably expressed by a Greek writer; ἡ δὲ τοῦ αὐτοῦ ἐπιτομή τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

motives;

motives: by the desire of improving his own mind, and of amusing himself and others. If in Bp. Warburton he found a patron, capable of distinguishing merit, and zealous to reward it, let it be remembered, to the honour of both parties, that the Bishop's patronage was offered, not solicited. In the year 1764 he was repeatedly pressed by another Prelate, well known in the literary world, to quit his retirement at St. Martin's, and to settle either in London or in Oxford, where he might have access to books, and might place himself in the way of notice and preferment. He was assured, at the same time, that the Bishop of his diocese would himself make a tender of his connivance at his non-residence, without any application from Mr. Toup on the subject. But every proposal of this nature he constantly rejected. What his sentiments on the subject of residence were will appear from the following letter, sent by him to the London Chronicle, at the time of the controversy occasioned by Bp. Sherlock's last Charge to his Clergy.

"SIR,

"THE Bishop of London's late Charge against Non residence is such a masterly, sensible, and seasonable piece, that it deserves the attention of every clergyman; nay I could wish that every parish would get a copy of it to be kept in the vestry-room, for the service and instruction of future incumbents. For I am of the same opinion with the author of a late spirited Letter to the Bishop of E—, that the residence of the clergy is absolutely necessary to the well-being of Christianity. The apology which Dr. — has lately published in answer to the Bp. of London, is not properly an apology for the clergy, but an apology for a set of worthless insignificant ecclesiastics, who scarce deserve the name of clergymen; who, instead of residing upon their proper cures, where they are in duty and conscience bound to reside, and living decently and hospitably in their several parishes, are idling away their time in borough towns, and busying themselves there about matters which do not concern them. These are the men that Dr. — has set himself up for an apologist for. And a pretty apologist truly he is. For I will venture to say, a more shallow and frothy performance has not made its appearance this great white; in which the good man, for reasons best known to himself, has laid out a great deal of pains to wash a black-moor white. I will only mention one argument of his, from which a judgement may be formed of all the rest, viz. 'that the learning and abilities of a rector should not be thrown away upon a country parish,

which might be more usefully employed in a large and learned congregation.' Where, by the by, the Dr. takes one thing for granted, which, I believe, will scarce be allowed him, that the Rector of a parish has always more sense than his Curate; a point which I leave to Dr. — and his Curate to settle between themselves. I am, Sir, your most humble servant,

A West-Country Clergyman"

Perhaps in a passage towards the conclusion of Mr. Toup's *Epistola Critica*, he might intend some reference to his own voluntary retirement at St. Martin's, where he lived in the pursuit of literary amusement, and in the unnoticed exercise of the duties of his profession. Having, on the authority of Eusebius, restored Hebr. xi. 37. to its proper order in the following manner:

Περὶ δὲ ἐν πολλοῖσι, ἐν αἰετῇ, διρμασθὶν ὑπερβήμενοι, ὁ δὲ βίβηται, καὶ ἐκχέμεναι ἐν ἱερῶναις ἀναγόμενοι καὶ ἔρπον καὶ σπινδαλοῖς καὶ ταῖς ὁπταῖς τῆς γῆς, ὩΝ ΟΥΚ ἮΝ Αἴτιος ὁ Κόσμος.

He adds, "Notandus Exitus Oratoris, ut et Acumen pervenissimum: They wandered about, and lived in dens and caves of the earth's of whom the world was not worthy. MAGNANIMI HEROES.

"Sit anima mea vobiscum!"

Yours, &c. B. B.

* * * Mr. Thomas Amory, mentioned in your Magazine for January as the author of the Life of John Buncle, Esq; (though I know not upon what authority) is still living. His father was a gentleman of large fortune in Ireland: his mother, the daughter (it is apprehended) of an Irish earl. His son, Dr. T. Amory, is a worthy and respectable physician at Wakefield in Yorkshire.

MR. URBAN,

AS every thing which has fallen from the pen of that great luminary of learning, Dr. Johnson, is fought with avidity, and will be perused with satisfaction, I here present you with a letter which he wrote to the author of the *Archæological Dictionary*. T. W.

To the Rev. Mr. WILSON, Clitheroe, Lancashire.

Bolt-court, Fleet-street, London, Dec. 31, 1782.
Reverend Sir,

THAT I have so long omitted to return you thanks for the honour conferred upon me by your Dedication, I entreat you with great earnestness not to consider as more faulty than it is. A very unfortunate and oppressive disorder has for some time debarr'd me from the pleasures, and obstructed me in the duties of life. The esteem and kindness, of

wife and good men is one of the last pleasures which I can be content to lose; and gratitude to those from whom this pleasure is received, is a duty of which I hope never to be reproached with the final neglect.

I therefore now return you thanks for the notice which I have received from you, and which I consider as giving to my name not only more bulk, but more weight; not only as extending its superficies, but as increasing its value.

Your book was evidently wanted, and will, I hope, find its way into the schools; to which, however, I do not mean to confine it; for no man has so much skill in ancient rites and practices as not to want it.

As I suppose myself to owe part of your kindness to my excellent friend Dr. Patten, he has likewise a just claim to my acknowledgements, which, I hope you, Sir, will transmit.

There will soon appear a new Edition of my Poetical Biography. If you will accept of a copy to keep me in your mind, be pleased to let me know how it may be conveniently conveyed to you. The present is small, but it is given with good-will, by, Reverend Sir, your most obliged and most humble servant,

SAM. JOHNSON.

MR. URBAN,

YOU have invited the friends of your agreeable Miscellany to contribute the correspondence they may possess of the matchless Johnson. The following nervous address to his late Majesty, prefixed to Mr. Adams's "Treatise on the Globes," is ascribed to him on the authority of his late friend and neighbour Mr. Edmund Allen. It needs, however, no other testimonial than its internal merit. M. G.

"TO THE KING.

"SIR,

"It is the privilege of real greatness not to be afraid of diminution by condescending to the notice of little things; and I therefore can boldly solicit the patronage of your Majesty to the humble labours by which I have endeavoured to improve the instruments of science, and make the globes on which the earth and sky are delineated less defective in their construction, and less difficult in their use.

"Geography is in a peculiar manner the science of Princes. When a private student revolves the terraqueous globe, he beholds a succession of countries in which he has no more interest than in the imaginary regions of Jupiter and Saturn. But your Majesty must contemplate the scientific picture with other sentiments, and consider, as oceans and continents are rolling before you, how large a part of mankind is now waiting on your determinations, and may receive benefits, or suffer evils, as your influence is extended or withdrawn."

"The provinces which your Majesty's

arms have added to your dominions, make no inconsiderable part of the orb allotted to human beings. Your power is acknowledged by nations whose names we know not yet how to write, and whose boundaries we cannot yet describe. But your Majesty's lenity and beneficence gives us reason to expect the time when science shall be advanced by the diffusion of happiness; when the deserts of America shall become peopled and safe, when those who are now restrained by fear shall be attracted by reverence, and multitudes who now range the woods for prey, and live at the mercy of winds and seasons, shall by the paternal care of your Majesty enjoy the plenty of cultivated lands, the pleasures of society, the security of law, and the light of Revelation.

"I am, Sir, your Majesty's most humble, most obedient, and most dutiful subject and servant,

GEORGE ADAMS."

Insertion for the Sketch of Dr. Johnson, vol. LIV. p. 901.

THIS writer has sufficient proof that Doddsley suggested the first idea of this great collection. Johnson wanted a long and large literary employment. The proposal rather took him by surprise. *Tanta molis erat!* The pecuniary bargain was necessary to him, and the engagement for time and payment at last concluded. But the work went on slowly. The money was all gone (for time and money are the most valuable things in the world) before the task was completed. Illness, weariness, or dissipation, clogged the wheels of this machine. A refreshing fee was perpetually necessary: or, to use classical instead of legal allusion, golden showers were to be thrown into the lap of this literary Danaë, to the amount of three hundred additional pounds. It required the purses of five eminent booksellers to be opened, to pay for the labours of this Hercules. When Johnson came to settle (said Andrew Millar) with his employers, they produced his receipts for money, several of them for very small sums, they had advanced him. He was confounded on finding the balance against himself, for he kept no account, and that he had been working for some time for nothing. The creditor instantly became the debtor. The booksellers generously made him a present of the difference, and paid his reckoning for him. T. T.

In p. 86, of last Mag. 1. penult. for *Post read Man*—this gives much greater force to the answer;—"Yes; by many a *Man*," &c.

MR. URBAN,

IN turning over MSS. in pursuit of one object, it frequently happens, that curious anecdotes present themselves which are very foreign to our enquiries; by these means, the following additions respecting the founder of Winchester and New Colleges fell in my way, after they had escaped the vigilant researches of the Right Reverend, truly learned, and accurate historian of his life; which being thought worthy of the employment of so able a writer, I suppose it must be agreeable both to his lordship, and the fellows of the Colleges founded by W. of Wickham, to have any circumstances brought forward to public view, tending to elucidate a subject, which revolving ages had rendered obscure.

The Bp. observes, (p. 27. edit. 3.) "That there were several other preferments, both ecclesiastical and civil, which he is said to have held; but I do not mention them, because the authorities produced for them are such as I cannot entirely depend upon." Perhaps some of the present notes may add authority to that which was before doubtful. I shall not give the preferments of that great pluralist, which are recorded by the Bp. except I find a difference either of date, or of some material circumstance. The resources from which I chiefly extracted the notes are collections made by Dr. Hutton * from patent rolls in the Tower and from registers of various Bps.

The doubt of the family name appears still to remain. I find that in the 13th of Edw. II. (about four years before the birth of William of Wyckham) John Wickham granted to the priores of Wickham, "1 mess. 18 toft. 9 bovats. 30 acr. terr. 15 acr. prati ann. 20s. redditus pro cantaria 2 capellanorum in cap. beate Mariæ & sancte Elenæ;" and that 15th of Edw. II. he granted to the same priores, "2 toft. 3 bovatas, & 4 acr. terr. in Koston, Aton, & Iton." Harl. MS. 744, fol. 1167, 1170.

The first church preferment mentioned by the Bp. is the rectory of Pulham. Nov. 30, 1357, 31 Edw. III. I find "Will de Wykham, Capellan, habet lit. Regis de presentatione ad Ecclesiam de Irlede, Norw. Dioc. ratione temporalium Abbatis de Hulm in mani-

bus Regis Jul. 21 E. III. [1350] Harl. MS. 6937, f. 276.

The information given to the Bp. respecting W. de Wykham having 200l. a year settled on him untill he got possession of Pulham, or some other benefice of the value of 100 marks, appears to have been a mistake, as the notes of Dr. Hutton say only 20l. a year, which appears more likely, as the value of the benefice, he was in expectation of, was confined to 100 marks. Harl. MS. 6960, f. 76.

W. of W. was appointed "Superior Operationum in Castro Windfor." 28 Ap. 33 E. III. H. M. 6960 f. 76.

"Rex constituit Clericum suum W. de W. capitalem superiorem castrorum Regis de Windesore, Ledes, Dover & Hadlee, & omnium maneriorum suorum de Veteri Windfor. & Nova Windfor, Wichemere, Kenyton, Shene, Eltham, Chiderangle & Ledes. 20 parcorum ad eadem Castria & Maneria spectantium," 10 Jul. 33 E. III. H. MS. 6960, f. 77.

Suit superior operationum Regis 10 Mar. 35 E. III. H. MS. 6960, f. 72.

Prebend. Altaris beate Mariæ in Eccl. Beverl. 24, Sep. 35 E. III. Harl. MS. 744, f. 78 and 6960 f. 107.

Prebend in Eccl. Menew. 23 Nov. 35 E. III. Harl. MS. 6960, f. 115.

In the church of St. Paul W. de W. was first presented to the prebend of Oygate, Oct. 1, 35 E. III. he had a second grant of it, Nov. 1, 35 E. III. he exchanged it on the 10th of Dec. in the same year with John de Brynkele, prebendary of Tottenhale, which prebend was given in the next year to John de Blebury, on the resignation of W. de W. who afterwards exchanged a prebend of Westminster, for the said prebend of Tottenhale. H. MS. 6955, f. 6, 7, and 6960. f. 118.

W. de W. was made prebendary of Trathelan in the church of Aberwili 13 Jul. 35 E. III. and prebendary of Rayl in the same church, 14th Dec. in the same year. H. MS. 6960, f. 98, 119.

In the same year W. de W. with Peter Atwood were keepers of the Forests on this side the Trent. H. MS. 674, 359.

Rex dedit W. de W. Cantariam in Manerio Regis de Norton Skydemore 12 Dec. 36 E. III. H. MS. 6960, f. 129.

W. de W. suit custos privari Sigilli 5 Maii, 38 E. III. (the Bp. lays May 12), Harl MS. 6960, f. 129.

* Dr. Matthew Hutton was rector of Aynho, Northamptonshire; and died in 1711.

The wardship of Philip, son and heir of Richard la Vacle, was granted to W. de W. 21 Jan. 39 Edw. III. II. MS. 6960, f. 148.

W. de W. was appointed prebendary of Aliuzhele in the church of Brugemorth, 40 E. III. H. MS. 744, f. 113.

The next extract I shall give as it appears in Dr. Hutton's MS. It shews that what would have been simony in a poor clergyman had been practised by a Bp. towards a King, and is also a different reason for W. of W's advancement to the see of Winchester, from any that has yet been made public.

Rex pro quadam magna pecunie summa quam Will. de Wykeham, Archidiaconus Lincoln, in camera Regis, & presentia ejus, pro expeditione arduorum premanibus solvit, concessit eidem custodiam Episcopatus Winton vacantis a tempore mortis Will. de Edyndon, 1 Dec. 40 E. III. H. MS. 6960, f. 157.

Rex restituit temporalia Willo de Wykeham, Epo Winton, 12 Oct. 41 E. III. H. MS. 6960, f. 162.

In the 41 E. III. W. de W. repaired and beautified, at a very great expence, the chapel of St. Martin le Grand. H. MS. 6960, f. 173.

In the 43 of Edw. III. the King gave to W. de W. the lands and tenements at Michelham in Surry, of John, son of Roger de Apaldale the younger, who committed felony and was outlawed. H. MS. 6960, fol. 176.

In the 49th of Edw. III the King granted to W. de W. the Manor of Hitchin.

In the 50th of Edw. III. W. de W. had licence for acquiring the Manors of Elyng and Wudfor, 6 May, II. MS. 6960, f. 257.

The King's pardon to the Bp. was dated 21 Jul. 1 R. II. HM. 6961, f. 3.

The King's licence to the Bp. for acquiring lands to build a College at Oxford was dated Jun. 30, 3 R. II: and the licence for inclosing the ground dated July 26 of the same year, II. MS. 6961, f. 21.

Rex ad supplicationem W. de W. Ep. Wint. revocat & annullat omnes collationes & presentationes per Edw. III. fact. ante 25 Feb. anno Regni sui Angl. 50; 3 R. II. H. MS. 6961, fol. 26.

Rex pardonat W. de W. Ep. Winton. evasiones 23 Clericorum convictorum de diversis felonis, qui evaserunt a persona dicti Episcopi, de Wolweley, apud

Winton. 15 Aug. 6. R. II. H. MS. 6961, f. 55.

I shall now add some notes of others of the name of Wickham, some of whom are not mentioned in the life of the Bp. who were presented to ecclesiastical preferments about the time of William of Wykeham, and shall give them in chronological order.

23 E. III. Harl. MS. 6959, fol. 276.

Rog. de Wykeham Capell. ad Vicar. Eccl. de Norton. William Norw. Doc. ratione Alb. Sci. Benedicti de Helms, 12 Jul. 6960, f. 71.

32 E. III. Rex dedit Johi de Wykeham Cappellano Cantuariam in Manerio Regis de Norton Skydemore, 12 Dec.

43 E. III. Rex ratificat Tho. Mounce de Wykeham prepositum Recl. Colleg. de Weugbam Cant. Doc. 14 Jan. 71

44 E. III. Rex dedit Clerico suo Nicholao de Wykeham Preb. de Appledrecham in lb. cap. reg. de Bostham Cicestr. dioc. ratione Episc. Exon. voc. 3 Feb.

44 E. III. Mavor Tho. Mount de Wykeham prepositus de Weugbam habet let. Atorn. 6 May. 218

46 E. III. Rex dedit clerico suo Nich. de Wykeham, archidiaconum Winton, 23 Oct. 231

47 E. III. Permutatio inter Hen. de Coudyngton, preb. de Holyngton Twiterst & Bodyham, in lb. cap. de Hallings, Cicestr. dioc. & Thomam Mount de Wykeham, prebendam alterius prebendam de Oxton & Crophill, in Eccl. Suthwell 21 Feb. 234

47 E. III. Rich. de Wykeham clericus habet let. pat. regis de pref. ad preb. de Pelemere, in lb. cap. de Hallings 103. 252

1 R. II. Rex conc. Ricardo de Wykeham nrbendam de Alwdele in Eccl. Coll. de Breghenouth, vic. per resign. Joh. Benet. 11 Nov. 5

11 R. II. Rex ratificat Nich. de Wykeham; Magistrum Hospital. Sci. Nichol. de Portesmuth, 5 Feb. idem N. de W. ratificatur in beneficiis subscriptis per idem breve preb. de Waleton in Eccl. de Bostham, preb. de Bedeword in Eccl. Sarum, persona de Witterney, Linc. Dioc. archid. Wilt. in Eccl. Sarum, preb. de Thorp in Eccl. Howden, preb. de Tymberbury in Eccl. de Romesey. 111

11 R. II. Rex ratificat Joh. Wykeham personam Eccl. de Croudsie Wint. dioc. 23 Mar. & perso-
nam

- nam Eccl. de Eblebourn Sarum dioc.
 6962 Nich. de Wykeham Canon. preb. de Hoveden, & Joh. de Wykeham Canon. lib. cap. Regis de Boreham, & preb. de Waleton in eadem, permutant, 5 Mar. 19 R. II. f. 34.
 6961 H. IV. Rex ratificat Joh. Wykeham personam Ecclesiarum de Crundale & Broughton, Wigorn. & Linc. dioc. 12 Maii 25
 5 H. IV. Mag. Joh. de Wykeham, persona Ecclesiæ de Crundale qui in partibus transmarinis moratur hab. lit. reg. de generali attorney, sub nominibus magistri Nicholai de Wykeham, A. chidiconi Wilts. & magistri Joh. de Campden Archid. Surr. 17 Jan. 56
 6955 Excerpta ex Reg. Episcoporum Lond. Joh. Wykeham Prior de Colne, ob. 18. . . . 1430.
 Cotton MS Claudius C. X. f. 353. Oxon. Thomas Wykeham tenet manerium de Broughton & Nor. h. Newton juxta Banbury, cum advocacione Ecclesiæ de Broughton, quodque Willielmus Wykeham Armiger est heres ejus, 22 Hen. VI.

These, Mr. Urban, are the discoveries which I have made concerning William and others of the name of Wykeham.

I have collected some notes of Chaucer, Robert of Gloucester, Drayton, &c. but shall defer sending them until I have had an opportunity of examining the historians of their lives, whether they are already known. I am, Sir,

Yours, &c. S. AYSCOUGH.

MR. URBAN, *Montrose, March 4.*
THE following letter, which lately came into my hands, deserves a place in your miscellany, which is the repository of every thing curious. I do not think it has been printed before, and I have reason to deem it authentic. Perhaps it has come abroad without the knowledge of the possessor; but I was laid under no restrictions by the gentleman from whom I received it. I am, Sir, yours, &c. T. C.

DAVID HUME TO DR. CAMPBELL.

"DEAR SIR, *Edinb. 7 Jan. 1762.*

IT has so seldom happened that controversies in philosophy, much more in theology, have been carried on without producing a personal quarrel between

the parties, that I must regard my present situation as somewhat extraordinary, who have reason to give you thanks, for the civil and obliging manner in which you have conducted the dispute against me, on so interesting a subject as that of miracles. And these symptoms of vehemence, of which I formerly used the freedom to complain, when you favoured me with a sight of the manuscript, are either removed or explained away, or atoned for by civilities which are far beyond what I have any title to pretend to. It will be natural for you to imagine that I will fall upon some shift to evade the force of your arguments, and to retain my former opinion in the point controverted between us; but it is impossible for me not to see the ingenuity of your performance, and the great learning which you have displayed against me.

"I consider myself as very much honoured in being thought worthy of an answer by a person of so much merit; and as I find that the public does you justice with regard to the ingenuity and good composition of your piece, I hope you will have no reason to repent engaging with an antagonist, whom perhaps in strictness you might have ventured to neglect. I own to you that I never felt so violent an inclination to defend myself as at present, when I am thus fairly challenged by you, and I think I could find something specious at least to urge in my defence; but as I had fixed a resolution, in the beginning of my life, always to leave the public to judge between my adversaries and me, without making any reply, I must adhere inviolably to this resolution, otherways my silence on any future occasion would be construed an inability to answer, and would be matter of triumph against me.

"It may perhaps amuse you to learn the first hint which suggested to me that argument which you have so strenuously attacked. I was walking in the cloisters of the Jesuits College of La Flecke, a town in which I passed two years of my youth, and engaged in a conversation with a Jesuit of some parts and learning, who was relating to me, and urging, some nonliteral miracle performed in their convent, when I was tempted to dispute against him; and as my head was full of the topics of my treatise of human nature, which I was at this time composing, this argument

gument immediately occurred to me, and I thought it very much gruelled my companion; but at last he observed to me, that it was impossible for that argument to have any solidity, - because it operated equally against the Gospel as the Catholic miracles, which observation I thought proper to admit as a sufficient answer. I believe you will allow that the freedom at least of this reasoning makes it somewhat extraordinary to have been the produce of a convent of Jesuits, though perhaps you may think the sophistry of it favors plainly of the place of its birth. D. H."

MR. URBAN,

THE Rev. John Spicer was born in Reading, in September 1713. His father was a man of property, and an alderman of that town. He was educated in Reading school under Mr. Hiley, a name still remembered and revered in that neighbourhood, as the Busby of that seminary. He was thence removed to St. John's College, in Oxford, where he was ordained Deacon by Bp. Potter, Dec. 21, 1735. The next year, Mr. Hiley, who had been a witness to his abilities, and had directed them with so much advantage, received him as an usher, and gave him an opportunity of maturing those talents which seem to have been given him for the instruction of youth. In 1737, he took the degree of M. A. and was ordained priest by Bp. Secker at Oxford. He was soon after presented by his father to the rectory of Tidmarsh, and afterwards to that of Pulham, in Berkshire, on the latter of which he resided till the year 1750, when, by the unanimous request of his friends, he was called to succeed his old master *. This place can never be held as a sinecure. Though honored more than once by royal notice and munificence, and since endowed by an unfortunate prelate, and afterwards by different public subscriptions, and boasting a cardinal among its masters, it is perhaps inferior in endowment to every other foundation. But the excellence

of its situation made it a valuable object to a man of learning and industry. And Mr. Spicer was possessed of these qualities in an eminent degree. Several, in church and state, are the living instances of the success of his labors. The first chancellor's prize, which was given at Oxford for poetical compositions, was obtained by one of his scholars. He resigned, in 1771, the school, of which he had been so long the pride, as scholar, usher, and master. In 1779 he was installed into the prebend of Preston in the church of Salisbury.

To the hour of his death, his life was marked by zealous endeavours to promote the temporal and eternal welfare of his flocks, and the prosperity of his country. The innovations, which the corruption of the times attempted to introduce in the religious tenets of this country, met with his steady abhorrence and opposition; and the last paper which he wrote (see a letter signed C—o in Gen. Mag. vol. LIV, p. 825) was fully expressive of his sentiments. Formed on classical models, his style was chaste and animated. His sermons were no less distinguished for their intrinsic purity, and that glow which the French call *onction*, than for the commanding eloquence with which they were delivered. Had he run in the race of a Porteus, he scarcely would have failed to obtain an equal prize. In a civil capacity, his services were great to his friends and to his country. Often has he undertaken the cause of the poor oppressed, and obtained their redress, at the expense of no inconsiderable a share of his time and fortune. It would perhaps be difficult to find an instance, in which distress in any shape was known to him, and left unrelieved. Plans of public improvement, which he formed, have often proved, on the experiment, his knowledge and penetration.

Few of his writings were printed, except occasional poems, in Latin and English, spoken by his scholars at the triennial visitation of the school; and

* "In this situation," says another correspondent, "he acquired great credit, and very considerable emolument. His two rectories, the adjoining parishes of Pulham and Tidmarsh, are situated about 5 miles from Reading; and he did the duty (as it is commonly expressed) by riding over from Reading on a Sunday morning. He gave up his school several years before his death, but continued to reside at Reading, and was very active in turnpike and navigation business, in which his opinion was much regarded. He died worth £.10,000 or more, the interest of which he gave to his wife (by whom he had no children) for her life, and, after her death, to a numerous set of distant relations of his own." S. H.

those

those were only distributed among his friends. To this Magazine, indeed, he was a frequent contributor. One only article will be here pointed out, to introduce a wish that he had been as prophetic in his poetry, as he was sincere in his wishes. (*On the expedition to America*, Vol. XLVI. p. 178.)

To record any circumstance, which may tend to the edification of mankind, cannot be an unpleasing task. In this view, the following, which may be considered as his dying words, ought not to be unnoticed. It was left to the writer of this sketch to inform his friend, a few days before his death, of his real situation with respect to this world. With perfect composure he addressed him in these words: "The will of God be done! I have spent a life of more than seventy years, without one serious illness. I am fully satisfied, and thankful to the Almighty for his various blessings. A course, which to you appears so long, to me now seems like a span. I consider this world as nothing: to the mercy of God, and to the great realities of another world, I now commit myself." In this frame of mind he died on the morning of the 27th of Nov. He married in 1752 Margaret, daughter of Mr. Chapman, rector of Stradfieldsay, a sister to the late learned Archdeacon of Sudbury; but he left no issue.

This sketch cannot be better closed, than with the following extract of a letter from a gentleman of distinguished worth and learning:

"I cannot but most sincerely condole with you on the loss of an ardent friend. I own myself most sensibly affected by it, when I call to mind the many years I was under his tuition, the many instructions I received from him during that period, and the uninterrupted harmony that has subsisted between us. In his public character as a schoolmaster, he exhibited true genius and sound abilities; and, when retired from that honorable station, he constantly proved himself an active member of society, ever ready to assist the distressed, and relieve the indigent. His conduct through life was open and undisguised; and whoever has any thing to say against it, let him endeavour to act better upon the whole—*Et erit mihi magnus Apollo.*"

GENT. MAG. March, 1785.

MR. URBAN,

YOUR correspondent who sent you the paving tiles, in your last Magazine, p. 89. may find many varieties of the same kind compounded together in Mr. Carter's sixth number of *Antient Sculptures*.

The inscription, or posy, on the ring found in Flodden field, is old French, to be read thus:

OU, EST, NUL, SI LOIAULS, AMARE.
QUI, SE, PORT, GARDER, DES, MAUX-
D:SAINS.

q. d. Where are the constant lovers who can keep themselves from evil-speakers?

It was, probably, a wedding ring.

I suspect the inscription round the seal (fig. 8.), is incorrectly given: it certainly does not read as your correspondent thinks; but,

STRECVRHTDH DEPECOMET.

The first letter stands for *Stigillum*; but I despair of the rest. The figures are, a king with a sword in his right hand, and a globe or mound in his left (where did your correspondent find the crown of thorns?) and a monk holding in his hands, perhaps a stone and a piece of timber, for the building of some religious house: or a book and roll.

The stone at *Barnton*, p. 90. may have contained only some lines from the antient poet,

Vix ea nostra voco.

Q. If the letters on the British coin are not to be read the other way upwards, ASIE for TASCIE? They resemble no British coin hitherto published.

Q. If the seal found at *Evesham* does not belong to some foreign house? The inscription, as you give it, is not easily separated.

Rinaldonatuleusacugoplac.

The subject is a priest praying to the Virgin and Child, and an angel hovering in the air with a censor; incense representing the prayer of the saints.

Could an impression in wax be procured?

The *slippers*, of which fragments were found in *Lichfield cathedral*, p. 158, were the *sandals* of some dignified ecclesiastic.

P. 158, for Willoughby *Stee*, r. *Stevens*.

On reviewing what was said in the last year's *Miscellany*, p. 412, 667, on the

the sentence of a traitor; and comparing it with the sense given by Du Cange to *devallare*, and the French word *devaler*, I cannot help thinking it means that the body was to be *let down*, instead of being left hanging; and the rest of the sentence was afterwards regularly executed upon him.

Among the printed books in the British Museum, is Joseph Addison's "Essay concerning the error in attributing *modern* medals. Lond. 1715," 12mo. Is this the piece enquired after by your Correspondent, Vol. LIV. P. 568. D. H.

MR. URBAN,

YOUR engraver has done justice to the grotesque figures, Fig. 13, in your Magazine of February last; but your correspondent is much mistaken when he calls the medallion a cast in plaster, for the substance is a piece of ivory much tarnished by time, and probably much older than the method of taking casts in plaster; it was found in the ditch of that castle in Wales, to which, if I mistake not, the gallant Essex used to retreat from the perverseness and insolence of his wayward old mistress.

Yours, &c. M.

MR. URBAN, *Hinckley, March 1.*

THE engraving of the Air Balloon, in your last, pleases me better than any I have yet seen. The English and French flags, displayed at the head and stern of the boat, shew the current of air in a right direction to waft the traveller from Dover Castle to the Continent. It is somewhat remarkable, that they should take so high a flight from the English coast, and then descend towards the sea; and then, upon their approach to the French coast, that they should rise to a greater height than ever. It may not perhaps be thought impio-

nable, that, at certain times, the atmosphere over the sea may be of much less specific gravity than over the land; this aerial tour, at least I think, is a sufficient hint on the subject.

We have had here, a great fall of snow, and for some days past it has frozen intensely. Last night at ten o'clock my mercurial thermometer, hanging in the open air, divided to Reaumur's scale, was eight degrees and a half below zero, that is, nineteen degrees of Fahrenheit's below the freezing point. Yours, &c. J. ROBINSON.

MR. URBAN,

Bridgnorth.

FOR the cure of the epidemic ague I described in your last, p. 83, the Peruvian bark was the sovereign remedy; and no medicine was ever given with greater success. It failed in no instance*. In ordinary cases it was the only remedy employed; and in the most obstinate, with an emetic, and a full diet in the intermissions of the fever, it was always successful. In no case where this medicine was used, were paroxysms protracted longer than three times; and many had no paroxysm after taking a few doses only, a vomit having been premised at the accession of the cold stage, which in most instances of the disease was recommended. The medicine was administered commonly in the form of powder, and the red bark was sometimes employed; but it did not appear, from attentive observation, that the latter† had any preference to the common bark. Very large doses were also at times employed, as four scruples or two drams, and in no instance were less than half a dram or two scruples administered to an adult; and these doses repeated every two or three hours, according to the different type of the disease; the smaller doses‡, however, in every case wherein they were employed, appeared

* It is to be observed, that I speak only of my own practice. The bark did fail curing in some cases, but which evidently were owing either to the mismanagement of the practitioner, or of the patient. I had occasion to see some cases of this kind, wherein amazing quantities of the bark had been used, and that with the effect of aggravating the complaint, of turning tertians into quotidians, which it will never fail to do, if improperly administered! But even in these cases, a few doses of the same medicine judiciously administered, with a proper regimen, soon put an end to the disease.

† These experiments, however, only prove the mildness of the disease, and shew what small powers were sufficient for its removal. On other occasions, I have satisfied myself with much pleasure in observing the superior tonic powers of the red bark.

‡ It may here be observed that there are agues now and then occurring (though they did not appear in this constitution) which cannot be cured by the ordinary doses of the bark. And

peared to be full as effectual as the larger quantity; which latter was always a disagreeable medicine to the patient. To suit the palate and convenience of some people, the medicine was occasionally exhibited in the form of decoction, combined with a small portion of the tincture; and this preparation, which was given to many patients, appeared to be a powerful medicine, as it failed in no instance. Here too the red bark was sometimes used, but I could not distinguish its preference in point of effect. In one case, that of my own servant, by way of experiment I administered the extract in the form of pills; it cured the disease, but required a longer time, and the patient had a relapse which afterwards yielded to the decoction with tincture. The tincture, however, by itself, or combined with aromatics and bitters, was found ineffectual in many instances, where the cure was attempted by such method; though this medicine, or such a combination, had evident good effects administered after the removal of paroxysms, in creating appetite and confirming the strength of the patient. But it is to be noted, that in some few cases, however treated, relapses occurred, especially in very weakened people; though they were so seldom that not more than one in 30 had the disease twice; and in most of these instances it was evidently owing to the remedies having been discontinued too soon. Hardly any instance occurred of

the disease being succeeded by any other complaint. It was, however, on different occasions combined with different kinds of a different kind. Such combinations, however, were not general, as they appeared but in few instances. Some cases, which had continued a long time without proper (or perhaps without any) remedies having been administered, were combined with oedema of the lower extremities, and appearances indicating dropsy; indeed, a more general anasarca occurred in two or three cases; and I had one instance of an incipient ascites. But these symptoms were removed by the same tonic remedies which proved effectual for the ague. In some few instances, the disease was conjoined with a pleurisy, which required the free use of the lancet; so much so, that bleedings having been cautiously employed in the first days of the disease, it was found necessary even in the advanced stage of the complaint (though blistering had been freely used) to have recourse again to venesection, by which the cough and pain were most effectually removed. The ague was afterwards cured by the common method. But the most general complaint with which the disease was conjoined, was a common cold or catarrh; but this required no particular treatment; as the strength recruited, the catarrh went off, commonly by a very kind expectoration.*

W. COLEY.

And perhaps it may be an improvement in practice to know that, in these cases, *very large* doses have been found of singular efficacy. Dr. Moseley, of Ludlow, told me some time ago that he had cured by this method a most obstinate ague, that had resisted the bark in small doses, to the quantity of several pounds: he gave the patient three or four drams at a dose, and repeated it every hour, or as often as the stomach would bear it, beginning a few hours before the expected accession. And a few doses thus administered made a complete cure. I too can vouch for the superior efficacy of this practice in similar cases, from my own experience.

* It might here be added, that some symptoms of *Dysentery* appeared in the months of May, June, July and August, both in those who had been affected with agues, and in those who had not. This disease was brought into this neighbourhood by a pauper, who was removed with the disease from Birmingham (in which place it had long raged) to the workhouse at Walsfield, a small village near this town. Soon afterwards, two or three people living near the workhouse were seized with the disease, even before it affected any body in the house; but at length one person in the workhouse was seized with violent symptoms, and then I recommended both the patients to be removed, and placed in separate houses, by which means the disease was prevented from spreading further amongst the poor. But, notwithstanding every precaution, many people living within the distance of two or three miles were affected with the disease, which was most evidently and violently contagious. The gripes with which it was attended were peculiarly painful and troublesome, moved fatal to some patients, and in every case was either very easily, or very difficultly, cured. A smart purgative given at the beginning of the symptoms was a powerful remedy in some cases; and in others, that were brought to the very verge of death, a large blistering plaster applied to the abdomen had the most happy effects. Vomiting did not appear to be commonly serviceable, and never but in those instances where the medicine operated by stool.

MR.

MR. URBAN,

I Send you herewith, copied from an ancient MS. in my possession, an account of the death of K. John, which Rapin rejects (and his translator after him), because no contemporary writer mentions the same, and on the improbability of a man poisoning himself to be revenged of another. A dissertation on the history of this reign however (whose tract is added to the fifth volume of the last octavo edition) gives very good reasons for receiving this account, which (according to Mr. Tindal) is first mentioned in English by Caxton, a monk. Whether this MS. history, which is continued down to the beginning of the reign of Edward the Third, and comes with internal evidence of being the production of a monkish writer, be written by that Caxton, I leave to some of your ingenious correspondents to determine.

The barons of Engeland had so huge partye and helpe thurgh Lowys the kynges sone of Fraunce, that Kyng John wist not whider for to turne, ne gone; and so it selle, that he wolde have gon to Nichole¹, and as he wente thiderward he come to the Abbey of Swyneshened², & ther he abode ij dayes. And as he sat at mete, he axed a monke of the hows, how meche a los was worth that was set byfore hym at the table; and the monke seide that the los was worth but an halfpeny. "O, quod he, tho here is gret chepe of breed; Now, quod the Kyng, & I may lyve such a los schal be worth xxd. or half yeer be agon." And when he had seyd this word myche he thought & oft tyme siked, and nome³ & etc of the breed, and seyd "he God the word I have spoke it schal be soth." The monke that stode before the Kyng, was for this woord fol sory in herte, & thought rather he wold hymselfe soufres pitous deith, & thought if he myght ordeigne therefore some maner remedye. And anone the Monke went to his Abbot, & was schreved⁴ of hym & told the Abbot al that the Kyng seyde, and prayed his Abbot for to asswyle⁵ him, for he wold geve the Kyng such a watfayll⁶ that all Engeland schuld be glad therof, & joyfull. Tho went the Monke into a gardyn, & fonde a gret tode therin; & nome her up, & put here in a cuppe, & felled it with good able, & prickked the tode thurgh with a broche⁷ meny tymes, sul that the venyme come out in eche side in to the cuppe. And tho nome the cuppe & broght it before the Kyng, & knelyng seyde, "Sir, quod he, watfayll⁸, for never dayes of youre lys ye dronk ye of such a cuppe." "The begynne, Monke," quod the Kyng; & the Monke dranke a gret draught & toke the Kyng the cuppe & the Kyng, also dranke a gret draught, & set down the

cuppe. The Monke anon right went into the Feimery⁹, & ther dide anon, on whos soule God have mercy. Amen. And syve Monkes syngen for his soule speciallich¹⁰, & schul while the Abbey stant. The Kyng aros up anon ful evyl at ese, & commanded to remove the table, & axed after the Monke, and men told hym that he was dede, for his wombe was broke in funder. When the King herd this tydyng he commanded for to trulle, but al it was for noght for his bely began so to swelle for the drynk that he drank, that he dide wthinne ij dayes aftir in the Castell of Newwerk, and his body was yburyed at Wynchestre¹⁰.

¹ Lincoln. *Rapin*. ² Swines-head, or Swinthead. ³ took. ⁴ confessed by him. ⁵ to give him abolition.

⁶ watfayll, wassail or wassel, a Saxon phrase used on drinking healths, literally signifying *your health*; from thence the bowl used on this occasion was called a wassel-bowl. John being descended from the Saxon race of Kings, the Monk's address on this occasion was peculiarly flattering, and may be supposed very pleasing to the King.

⁷ a spit, or any sharp instrument. It is a French word.

⁸ The Infirmary. ⁹ specially appointed.

¹⁰ According to Rapin, at *Worcester*, in the cathedral; and (says his Translator) with his image upon the tomb, still to be seen. It should seem from the dissertation on this reign, that Rapin had wrote Winchester, and it would be kind of any correspondent at the former city to settle this matter, as there is this remarkable agreement betwixt Rapin's account and the monkish Author.

MR. URBAN, *Pelling-Place, Berks.*

I F you will take the trouble to revise your Magazine for the year 1768, p. 135, you will find the second line in four of an epitaph, on an infant, that the words adopted by T. W. amongst others, To the Memory of Edward Wenne, Esq; * are unjustly attributed to Mrs. Carter. "The vain parade of monumental fame." I would not by any means derogate from the praise due to that lady; but, I am compelled to say, if that line is to be found in any of her productions, she has borrowed it from your work, as I had the pleasure of transmitting the short epitaph to you, and it may be seen on a grave-stone in the Cloisters of the Cathedral church at Canterbury. FRA. PIGOTT.

See p. 53. Our correspondent is mistaken; he epitaph he mentions, though not in Mrs. Carter's poems, being undoubtedly by that lady. It is on master Hall, who was the son of a particular friend, 1742. EDITOR.

38. BIBLIOTHECA TOPOGRAPHICA BRITANNICA. N^o XXVII. *Containing the History and Antiquities of the Archbishopial Palace of Lambeth, from its Foundation to the present Time.* By Dr. Ducarel, F. R. and A. S. S. 4to.

THE contents of this Number are as follows: "Origin of the Name; "Ancient State of this Place. Since "the Norman Conquest. An Ex- "change of some Lands here between "the Bishop and Convent of Rochester "and Archbp. Baldwin, A. D. 1191; "and an Exchange of the Manor and "Church of Lambeth by the said Bi- "shop and Convent with Archbishop "Hubert Walter, for the Manor of "Darent, A. D. 1197. The building "of the Archbishop's Palace at Lam- "beth, and the gradual Improvements "made to it by several Archbishops. "Dilapidations * at Lambeth Palace. "A more particular Account of the "chief Apartments in Lambeth Palace. "The Library. The Manuscript Li- "brary. Librarians †. The Garden "Aids and other remarkable Occur- "rences at Lambeth. Archbishops of "Canterbury who have departed this "Life at Lambeth. The Names of all "the Lodgings in Lambeth House, "with other Necessary Rooms, Temp- "Eliz. vel. Jac. 1. Disposition of the "Pictures in August 1784. Abstract "of the Suit in the Court of Common "Pleas, in 1776, by which the Palace "of Lambeth was decreed to be extra- "parochial. To which is added, AN "APPENDIX, containing several ori- "ginal instruments, additions," &c.— "Some extracts shall be annexed, which, "as they must be short, shall be curious.

"The lower library hath been lately much augmented, 1. By the noble legacy of Archbishop Secker, who had expended, in his life-time, upwards of 700*l.* in arranging and improving the manuscript library at Lambeth. This generous prelate having observed, with concern, that this library had received no accessions since the death of Archbishop Tenison, made it his business to collect books

in all languages, from most parts of Europe, at a very great expence, with a view of supplying that chasm; which he accordingly did, by leaving, at his death, out of his private library, all such books as were not in the archiepiscopal one before, which comprehended much the largest and most valuable part of his own collection. He also bequeathed to the manuscript library a variety of learned and curious tracts, letters, &c. written by himself, to be preserved there under the sole care of the Archbishop for the time being, and to be inspected by no one without his Grace's express permission.

"2. By the generosity of the late Archbishop Cornwallis, who, besides adding thereto many valuable books in his life-time, caused a very curious collection of old printed tracts and pamphlets (from the reign of King Henry VII. to that of Queen Anne), which had long lain here undigested, to be methodised and bound in 60 volumes. And since his Grace's death, some valuable articles have been presented by his accomplished lady, who took great delight in this library, which she visited almost every day.

"The whole number of printed books herein deposited is at present at least 25000 volumes.".....

"A singular curiosity is likewise herein deposited; I mean the shell of a land-tortoise, (which tradition tells us) was put into the garden at Lambeth by Archbishop Laud, in 1633, where it continued till 1753, when it was unfortunately killed by the negligence of the gardener. This shell was secured to posterity by the care of the late Mr. Thomas Parry, receiver of the Archbishop's revenues, &c. who died in 1773, aged 65. He had, as it were, been brought up in this palace, where he came from Westminster school in the year 1724, and resided till his death. He always asserted this tradition, which is by no means improbable, since all the naturalists agree as to the longevity of the land-tortoise in general, though not as to its precise age in particular*.".....

"In Plate VIII. are seen two remarkable fig trees, nailed against the wall. These are of the white Martilles, and still bear delicious fruit. Tradition says, they were planted by Cardinal Pole. They cover a surface of fifty feet in height, and forty in breadth. The circumference of the southernmost is 28 inches, of the other 21. On the south side of the building is another tree of the same age, but not seen in this view. Its circumference at bottom is 28 inches.

"The tradition relative to these trees is rendered extremely probable from many circumstances. Fig-trees were, it is generally

* "The news-papers of 1784 mentioned the death of a land-tortoise at a gentleman's house near Witham in Essex, which had been presented to his ancestors in 1705 by Admiral Sir John Lake."

allowed,

* No mention is made of any dilapidations subsequent to those paid by the executors of Archbishop Tenison. EDIT.

† Dr. Ducarel was appointed librarian by Archbishop Hutton, in 1757, in which office he has been continued by three succeeding Archbishops; and for his arrangement of the books, additional catalogue of the MSS. &c. the library and the publick are greatly indebted to him. EDIT.

flowed, brought into England in the reign of Henry VIII.; and it seems not unlikely that Cardinal Pole, who had long resided in Italy, would be fond of cultivating those fruits to which he had been there accustomed. And to the objection arising from their great age it may be answered, that we do not well know how long a fig-tree will flourish, if properly cultivated. And, besides, there is a concurrent tradition of an elder tree, and the following instances of two very ancient ones, the times of whose plantation are well ascertained.

"The first of these stands at Mitchenam, in Surrey, in the garden of the manor house, formerly the private estate of Archbishop Cranmer, and now belonging to one of his descendants. It is likewise of the white sort, and is confidently asserted to have been planted by Archbp. Cranmer. Its branches are very low; but its stem, which measures 30 inches in girth, has every possible mark of great age.

"In the Dean's garden at Winchester there was also, in the year 1757, a very ancient fig-tree, whose fruit was of the small red sort. It was inclosed in a wooden frame, with a glass door and two windows on each side of it, for the admission of sun and air. The frame protected it from wind and rain.

"On the stone wall to which the tree was nailed there is a plastering, and several inscriptions in the Hebrew, Greek, and Latin languages; one of them, in the latter, mentioning, that in the year 1623 King James the First, as is there said, 'tasted of the fruit of this fig-tree with great pleasure.' The other inscriptions were passages in the Old and New Testaments, all alluding to fig-trees. This tree has been suffered to perish, for want of necessary repairs to the frame-work.

"At Oxford, in the garden of the Regius Professor of Hebrew, is a fig-tree brought from the East, and planted by Dr. Pocock in the year 1648, which is at this day in a thriving condition. It bears a black fig.

"As the digression respecting these trees is a piece of horticultural history, it is hoped the reader will pardon its being here inserted."

To this work the abstract (or report) of the just mentioned above is a valuable addition, as it contains many curious facts, cases, and arguments, that we do not remember to have seen so amply discussed. Mr. Serjeant Hill and Mr. Dunning were counsel for the archbishop; and Mr. Bearcroft and Mr. Serjeant Kemp, for the parish. And it should be recorded, that, "in conse-

quence of this verdict, the parish was "condemned in costs amounting to 150*l.*" which money was raised by an assessment on all the inhabitants, and paid "to Archbishop Cornwallis, who, a few months after, very generously presented the whole sum to the parish, and paid his solicitor's bill out of his own pocket." On reading the above, we cannot help observing, that one of the principal arguments to prove the palace to be "in the parish" (week as it is) was founded on an entry made by Abp. Secker ["a very exact and careful man," (as Mr. Bearcroft styles him), "a man not likely to blunder and mistake, still less against himself, more likely to mistake in any other cause than where his own interest was concerned." &c.] in which those words were added. And though the late Archbishop did not use that phrase, he styled himself, when celebrating a marriage in his own chapel, "Frederick Cant. Curate." And we cannot help wondering, that, on a former entry, in 1743, being mentioned as made by "Thomas Tanner, the Archbishop's chaplain," Mr. Dunning should say, "who he was we don't at all know," as almost any clerical friend could have informed him, that he was Archbishop Potter's son-in-law, and is now the very respectable rector of Hadleigh, &c.

Portraits of the Author, Archbishop Chicheley, Bishops Gibson and Smallbrooke, and Plans and Views of the Palace and Gardens, are inserted, one of the latter by Miss Hartley.

A few unjoined errata we will beg leave to subjoin, for correction.

P. 9, l. ult. for "1209" r. "1200."

P. 42, note 4, l. 1. } for "Dr. James

P. 81, l. 24. } "Bradford" read

"Dr. Samuel."

P. 68, l. 18, for "1686" r. "1696."

P. 92, l. 34, for "parish" r. "palace."

Append. 2, l. 5, for "Orpington" r. "Aynesford."

39. *Sonnets and other Poems; with a Versification of the Six Bards of Ossian.* 8vo.

THIS Collection, which consists of XVI Sonnets, V Odes, some Translations of Horace, &c. besides the "Six Bards," gives us a very favourable idea of the poetical abilities of this young bard, and shews that he has drunk deep of the Pierian spring of the best authors, Milton in particular. And every reader of taste, we doubt not, will

be

* "These particulars of the fig-trees are printed by Capt. Giffé (to whom they were communicated by Dr. Ducarel in 1773) in his Account of Lambeth Palace."

be, of the same opinion when he has perused them. Two specimens shall be inserted.

"SONNET XII.

To Miss M——, of N——,

Aug. 4, 1784.

"Sweet is the gleam of morn; and sweeter on high

The wandering moon; with sweets all nature blest:

But most the virgin's beauty strikes the breast;

The tender voice, white neck, and full black eye

Drowsily sweet, like Sol through clouds; the dye,

That paints the cheek, by dark, brown locks caress;

The slender form, that grace and ease invest,

Yet shrinking from the sight with modesty;

The manners form'd to shine in courts; yet meek,

And pleas'd with all, and wishing all to please,

Ecstasies; but when join'd in one they speak,

The Bard with joys unutterable seize:

Yet such he fear'd but in his dreams to seek,

Till Mary blest'd his gaze with living charms like these."

"Verses inscribed in a Book, a Legacy to a very young Lady from an old Man, who had been a Servant in her Family, and died, aged 96, March 1732.

"When a few moons (Heaven grant the lot!) have shed

Their rip'ning lustre o'er thine infant head,

And Shakespeare's page, my Lucy, shall unroll

To thy rapt sight the mirror of the soul;

There, 'mid his scenes with thousand colours fraught,

Old ADAM shall enchant thy wond'ring thought.

Such was the man who bade thy mother bear

This small memorial to thy future care:

From youth to age her grateful house he serv'd,

Nor from strict Virtue's path a moment swerv'd.

When life's dark winter, as it 'gan to lour,

Blasted his sight, and bound up every power

For active good, yet many a lengthen'd day

With meek content he smil'd beneath its sway;

And still with kindest thoughts his time beguil'd,

And blest the race, for whom he once had toil'd;

Till ninety years being past, in measure even,

He sail'd, with conscious triumph, up to Heaven."

If such are the "buds" of twenty-two, what may we not expect from the

"ripened fruits" of thirty, unless they should be blasted by the ungenial damps of the law, as the Muses and Themis seldom long agree, and even a Yorke, a Blackstone, and a Browne, found it impossible to reconcile them!

40. *The History of France under the Kings of the Race of Valois, from the Accession of Charles the Fifth, in 1364, to the Death of Charles the Ninth, in 1574. The Second Edition, with very considerable Augmentations.* By Nathaniel William Wrixall, Esq. 2 Vols. 8vo.

OF these "Memoirs," as they were then styled, a large account and extracts were given (when they were first published) in our vol. XLVII. p. 329. Little, therefore, remains to be added, except the advantages which this edition has over the former. The author seems now to have intitled it a "History," because the dates are every where introduced (in the "Memoirs" there is not a single date), because the text is enlarged, and because the notes are not only more numerous, but contain *great* *historical* information in all the principal points of the French annals during the period of time here comprised.—Where the text is enlarged, or altered, or augmented, we cannot pretend to specify, as it is so throughout the whole work, and not in any one particular reign, or page, or place. The most material and important additions are, however, the notes, of which a great part are quite new; and those before printed are in general enlarged and improved. The reign of Henry III, the last of the family of Valois, is still wanting to complete the piece.

41. *The Knight and Priars. An Historic Tale.* By Richard Paul Jodrell, Esq. F. R. and A. S. S. 4to.

THE original story of Sir Thomas Erpingham, &c. on which this tale is founded, may be seen in Blomefield's History of Norfolk, vol. III. pp. 647 and 648.

The moral of it, which, though the incidents are comic, seems intended to be serious, may be collected from the beginning, which, therefore, we will insert.

"When Gulls pursue the coward soul,
Vain is our flight from pole to pole.
O impotence of fond disguise!
Poor subterfuge from mortal eyes!

Not Peru's balsam can assuage
The mental fever's boiling rage;
Nor Euseb's Poppy's opiate stream
Lull with oblivious Lethe's dream:
For sleepless Conscience knows to bind
In adamantine chains the mind.
Condemn'd unheard by Judge or Jury,
Or hissing Theatre of Drury,
Lo! where the shudd'ring culprits stand,
And rear to Heaven his palsied hands.
Before the darksome Strygian throne
Of his tremendous breast alone,
Unaw'd by fear, or legal pelf,
He stamps the verdict—*Against Self.*
No Rhadamanthus, though severe*,
Could plunge an equal scorpion there;
Nor bloody Jefferies, nor Page†,
Though fir'd by Hell's vindictive rage,
With Pope and Satan of the quorum‡,
Could thunder such a curse before 'em.

"Murder! O flagrant sin! no doubt,
Cries reverend Spintext, it will out;
But grace obtain'd, my spruce Divine,
I'll preach a tale worth ten of thine.
For text, In Heywood's learned book,
Call'd *Gynæceion*, please to look:
This Cabinet of English Greek
Bids the *Nine Virgin Muses* speak
Of all the freaks of female fin
From Eve and Helen down to Gwin§.
"Prodigious Folio! (whispers Prude)
"Sweet Sir, forbear, be not too rude:
"Give mercy, Bard, my Sisters spare;
"Tis barbarous wit to wound the fair;
"E'en I perhaps am lampoon'd there." }
"Cease your complaints, my simpering dame,
"And from this tale learn Virtue's fame."

Mr. Jodrell, it should be added, thinks the prose relation (which is annexed) "exact and authentic." In that we cannot agree with him.

42. *An Account of the Musical Performances in Westminster-Abbey, and The Pantheon, May 26, 27, 29, and June 3 and 5, 1784. In Commemoration of Handel.* By Charles Burney, Mus. D. F. R. S. 4to. (Concluded from p. 130.)

WE shall now give (as was proposed) some extracts from the Doctor's entertaining Life of Handel.

"His government of fingers was somewhat despotic; for, upon Cuzzoni's insolently refusing to sing his admirable air, *Falsa Imagine*, in *Otho*, he told her, that he always knew she was a *very Devil*; but that he should now let her know, in his turn, that he was *Beelzebub*, the *Prince of the Devils*. And then, taking her up by the waist, swore, if she did not immediately obey his orders, he would throw her out of the window."

"When Handel went through Chester, in his way to Ireland, 1741, I was at the public school in that city, and very well remember seeing him smoke a pipe over a dish of coffee at the Exchange Coffee-house; for, being extremely curious to see so extraordinary a man, I watched him narrowly as long as he remained in Chester; which, on account of the wind being unfavourable for his embarking at Park-Gate, was several days. During this time, he applied to Mr. Baker, the organist, my first music-master, to know whether there were any choirmen in the cathedral, who could sing *ad sight*, as he wished to prove some books that had been hastily transcribed, by trying the chorusses, which he intended to perform in Ireland. Mr. Baker mentioned some of the most likely fingers then in Chester, and, among the rest, a printer of the name of Janson, who had a good bass voice, and was one of the best musicians in the choir. At this time Harry Alcock, a good player, was the first violin at Chester, which was then a very musical place; for, besides public performances, Mr. Prebendary Prescott had a weekly concert, at which he was able to muster eighteen or twenty performers, gentlemen and professors. A time was fixed for this private rehearsal at the Golden Falcon, where Handel was quartered; but, alas! on trial of the chorus in the *Messiah*, *And with his stripes we are healed*, poor Janson, after repeated attempts, failed so egregiously, that Handel let loose his great heart upon him; and, after swearing in four or five languages, cried out in broken English, 'You schau-trel! did not you tell me dat you could sing at *soite*?'—"Yes, Sir," says the printer, "and so I can; but not at *sight*,"

* "Poena autem vehemens, ac multo saevior illis,
Quas & Cæditius gravis invenit aut Rhadamanthus,
Nocte dieque sumum gestare in pectore restem.

Juv. Sat. xiii. v. 198."

† "Hard words or hanging, if your Judge be Page.

Pope, *Horace's First Sat.* Imit. v. 82."

‡ "The author does not here insinuate, that either Jefferies or Page were Roman Catholics, for, on the contrary, he knows that they were both Protestants; but the sentence implies, that the most severe Judges, of all ages and denominations, united, could not inflict a judgment equal to the remorse of Conscience."

§ How Thomas Heywood, who published his *Gynæceion* in 1624, could introduce Nell Gwin, who flourished in Charles the Second's reign, or whether there is any other 'Gwin' as famous, the author should have informed us; and also what authority he has for the use of pistols in Henry the Fifth's reign. EDIT.

— "The

"The last season of Handel's personal attendance, and of his life, was remarkably successful. One of my friends, who was generally at the performance of each Oratorio that year, and who used to visit him, after it was over, in the treasurer of the theatre's office, says, that the money he used to take to his carriage of a night, though in gold and silver, was as likely to weigh him down, and throw him into a fever, as the copper-money of the painter Correggio, if he had had as far to carry it."....

"Sometimes I have heard him, as pleasantly as philosophically, console his friends, when, previous to the curtain being drawn up, they have lamented that the house was so empty, by saying, "Nevie moind; de 'moosic vill founde de peitser.'"....

"A nobleman, still living, going one night to the Oratorio at Covent-Garden, met Lord Chesterfield coming out of the theatre.—"What! my lord, are you dismissed? Is there no Oratorio to-night?"—"Yes," says his Lordship, "they are now performing; but I thought it best to retire, lest I should disturb the King in his *princetia*!"....

"Handel expired on Good Friday, April 23, (not the 14th, as was at first asserted,) 1759. He had most seriously and devoutly wished (as Dr. Warren, who attended him, remembers,) for several days before his death, that he might breathe his last on Good Friday, 'in hopes,' he said, 'of meeting his good God, his sweet Lord and Saviour, on the day of his resurrection,' meaning the third day, or the Easter Sunday following."....

"Besides seeing Handel myself at his own house in Brook Street, and at Carleton-House, where he had rehearsals of his Oratorios, by meeting him at Mrs. Cibber's, and at Fraſi's, who was then my scholar, I acquired considerable knowledge of his private character and turn for humour. He was very fond of Mrs. Cibber, whose voice and manners had softened his severity for her want of musical knowledge. At her house, of a Sunday evening, he used to meet Quin, who, in spite of native roughness, was very fond of music. Yet the first time Mrs. Cibber prevailed on Handel to sit down to the harpsichord, while he was present, on which occasion I remember the great musician played the overture in *Siroe*, and delighted us all with the marvellous neatness with which he played the jig at the end of it, Quin, after Handel was gone, being asked by Mrs. Cibber, whether he did not think Mr. Handel had a charming hand? replied, "a hand, Madam, you mistake, it's a foot." "Poh! poh!" says she, "has he not a fine finger?" "Tocs, by G—, Madam." Indeed his hand was then so fat, that the knuckles, which usually appear convex, were like those of a child, dented or dimpled in, GENT. MAG. March, 1785.

so as to be rendered concave; however, his touch was so smooth, and the tone of the instrument so much cherished, that his fingers seemed to grow to the keys. They were so curved and compact, when he played, that no motion, and scarcely the fingers themselves, could be discovered."....

"Handel wore an enormous white wig, and when things went well at the Oratorio, it had a certain nod, or vibration, which manifested his pleasure and satisfaction. Without it, nice observers were certain that he was out of humour."....

"If the maids of honour, or any other female attendants, talked during the performance at Carleton-House, I fear that our modern Timotheus not only swore, but called names; yet, at such times, the Princess of Wales, with her accustomed mildness and benignity, used to say, "Hush! hush! Ha—del's in a passion."....

"His general look was somewhat heavy and sour; but when he *did* smile, it was his fire, the sun, bursting out of a black cloud. There was a sudden flash of intelligence, wit, and good humour, beaming in his countenance, which I hardly ever saw in any other."....

"He died worth upwards of 20,000*l.* which, except 1000*l.* to the fund for decayed musicians and their families, he chiefly bequeathed to his relations on the continent."

One or two passages from Count Benincasa's letter (mentioned before) are too flattering to our nation to be omitted.

"To honour, in this manner, the memory of an author, who has signalled himself so much in the divine art of music, though [he was] a foreigner; an author, who had the merit of breaking up new ground, and sowing it with the immortal seeds of knowledge and genius, which time, and the limits assigned by nature [to every inventor, however astonishing he may be, did not allow him to carry] to their present degree of perfection, is an event the most honourable to that nation, which renders such public and disinterested justice to the simple and silent merit of an illustrious mortal, who is now no more. Why did not his shade hover round his portrait, and enjoy the triumph?"

"I shall long have before my eyes that temple whose pointed vaults ascend to heaven, that numerous and select crowd of the beautiful and wealthy inhabitants of the first city in the universe; the interesting sight of a Royal Family, whose beauty charms every eye, and whose goodness captivates every heart, and that prodigious orchestra, which never before existed on earth, and which, by

* "The portrait of Handel was placed in the front of the orchestra."

its admirable arrangement, seemed, like their daughter Music, to descend from the skies."

We have taken the liberty, in a few instances, to make the translation more close to the original.

This work, we may add, is embellished with seven plates, representing the medal struck and worn on the occasion; Handel's monument in the Abbey, the three tickets of admission, and two perspective views, 1. of the gallery prepared for their Majesties, &c. and 2. of the orchestra and performers, all (but one*) extremely well drawn by Mr. E. F. Burney (a nephew of the Doctor), and engraved by Bartolozzi, Delatre, Sherwin, Spilbury, and Collyer.

43. Oberon. *Une Poeme, hero-comique. Traduite d'Allemand de M. Wieland. Par M. de Bontou. Berlin.*

TO the brief account we gave of this celebrated German poem in our last volume, p. 537, we will now add a sketch of the subject.

Huon, heir to Guyenne, sets out for Paris, to do homage for his dukedom to Charlemagne, but is intercepted, in his way, by the Baron of Hohenblat, who had long been his enemy, accompanied by Sharlot, a son of the Emperor. Huon defends himself, kills Sharlot, without knowing him, and proceeds to the palace. Soon after, the Baron arrives, with the corpse of Sharlot, and accuses Huon of the murder. Huon vindicates himself, and recriminates on the Baron. A trial by single combat ensues, in which Huon kills his adversary. Charles, still inexorable, consents to pardon him only on these terms: that he should go to Bagdad, approach the Caliph, while he is seated at a royal banquet, smite off the head of him that sits on his left hand, kiss twice her who sits on his right, and then ask of the Caliph himself four of his hinder teeth and a lock of his grey beard, as a present to the Emperor. This, in a fit of frenzy, Huon undertakes; receives a blessing from the Pope, his uncle; goes on a pilgrimage to the holy sepulchre; and from thence sets out for Bagdad. In his way thither, passing Mount Lebanon, he finds Sherafsmin, an old, faithful follower of his father, who becomes his attendant and squire, and to whom he relates the occasion of his journey,

* Viz. the third ticket, which was painted by R. Smith, R. A.

which is thus disclosed to the reader. Soon after, they enter an enchanted forest, the residence of OBERON, *King of the Fairies*, who appears to them, takes Huon under his protection, and gives him a magic cap and a bugle horn, with a strict injunction to be upon his guard against every weakness, as, the moment he gives way to that, he loses the favour of OBERON. Huon then meets a prince of Lebanon, delivers his bride from a giant, who had stolen a ring from OBERON, gets possession of this ring without knowing its virtues, and kills the giant. He next sees, in a dream, Retzia, the Caliph's daughter (converted and baptised afterwards by the name of Amanda), with whom he falls passionately in love. She is equally enamoured of him. Huon and Sherafsmin arrive at Bagdad, and meet with an old woman, who lodges them the first night. She proves to be mother to Fatme, Retzia's nurse. By her means Retzia and Huon have an account of each other's dreams, and, recognising each other by the old dame's description, conceive hopes of those dreams being realised. The next day had been fixed, by the Caliph, for the celebration of his daughter's nuptials with Babeken, a prince of Drusia, whom she detests. The Caliph is seated at the nuptial banquet, in all his state, with Retzia on his right hand, and Babeken on his left, when Huon enters the palace, approaches the Caliph, beholds Babeken, salutes Retzia twice, puts on her finger the ring of OBERON, as a pledge of his honourable love, requests of the Caliph four of his hinder teeth and a lock of his grey beard, and, by the assistance of OBERON and the horn, gains his request, and carries Retzia off, attended by Fatme, her nurse. OBERON gives, this second time, a more explicit admonition, enjoining Huon to treat Retzia no otherwise than his sister, till the Pope's benediction shall have sanctified their union. They embark. Huon makes the best resolutions, and adheres to them strictly at first. As trusty Sherafsmin keeps a strict eye upon the lovers, his presence becomes irksome; an occasion offering, Huon sends him, on a frivolous pretence, to Paris, and at length, surprised and overcome by passion, yields to its dictates. The cap and horn instantly vanish. A dreadful storm arises. The captain, after struggling with it in vain, attributes it to the wrath of Heaven directed against some guilty wretch

wretch on board, and makes them all cast lots to discover him. The lot falls upon Huon, and he, like another Jonah, is condemned to be thrown into the sea. Retzia clasps him in her arms, and leaps into the sea with him. The unknown virtue of the ring saves them. They float to the strand of a desert island, where they pass some months in great want and misery. At length, Huon climbing some rocks, which he till then had thought inaccessible, finds a fertile spot and the cell of a hermit, into which he receives them, inculcating resignation to their fate, and penitence for their fault. They pass a considerable time in this delightful retreat. By the assistance of Titania, Queen of the Fairies, a little Huonner comes into the world. At length the hermit dies. Titania, foreseeing evil at hand, steals Huonnet away, and gives him to her nymphs, to be educated in her immortal bowers. His parents, wandering in quest of him, separate near the shore, where a Tunisian galley happens to be watering. The Moors see Retzia, seize her, and force her on board their vessel, in spite of the efforts of Huon, who, hearing her cries, runs to her assistance. He is overpowered by numbers. They strip him, tie him hand and foot to a tree, and set sail for Tunis. When they are near their port, Titania raises a storm, strikes the ship with lightning, and drowns all the crew. Retzia floats miraculously to the shore, just at the foot of a terrace of the royal gardens. Almanzor, King of Tunis, happens to be walking there, sees her, falls violently in love with her, and lodges her, with every mark of respect, in an apartment in the palace of Almanfaris, his queen. Mean time, Fatme, left unprotected in the ship from which Huon and Retzia had leaped into the sea, has been sold for a slave by the treachery of the captain, and bought by old Ibrahim, Almanzor's chief gardener. Sherasmin, when within sight of Paris, beginning to consider that he was sent on a frivolous errand, had turned short, and set out to meet his master at Rome. Not finding him there, he had wandered about the world in quest of him. He passes one day by the gardener's door at Tunis, sees Fatme, hears her story, and being totally at a loss how to proceed, hires himself as a day-labourer to Ibrahim. Huon, after remaining some time bound to the tree, is loosed by one of OBERON'S spirits, who conveys him

likewise to the door of Ibrahim. There Sherasmin finds him. He hears the story of the beautiful stranger received the night before into the queen's apartment; he suspects her to be his Retzia, and with this hope prevails on Ibrahim to adopt him as his nephew, and permit him to work in the gardens of the Seraglio, under the name of Hassan. Almanfaris accidentally sees him there, and conceives a violent passion for him; Fatme undertakes to convey to Amanda [Retzia] from Huon an Eastern billet-doux; this, by a mistake, falls into the hands of Almanfaris, who receives it as for herself, and immediately makes an assignation with Hassan, which he, believing this answer to come from his Amanda, punctually keeps. Here Almanfaris practises all the arts of seduction, but in vain. Retzia resists Almanzor with equal constancy. Almanfaris makes a second attempt upon Huon, but with no greater success; when being surprised by Almanzor, she accuses Hassan, who, in consequence, is condemned to be burnt alive the next day. Almanfaris visits Hassan in prison, offers him liberty, and, by her means, the crown of Tunis, if he will return her love. This he rejects with disdain. Almanzor, in like manner, offers Retzia his hand and the throne, which she rejects with equal disdain; and being informed, by Fatme, of the dreadful situation of her Huon, she flies to Almanzor to beg his life. Her agitation and zeal in the cause of Hassan surprise and pique Almanzor. He refuses, she still intreats, and, when interrogated by the King, avows the relation she bears to Hassan, and her resolution to share his fate. At length, Almanzor, incensed, condemns her to be burnt with Hassan. The lovers are brought out, bound to the stake, and the fire kindled; when, their probation being now completed, and their constancy tried to the utmost, Titania extinguishes the flames. Huon finds the horn again at his side, by the aid of which, and that of the King and Queen of the Fairies, Huon, Retzia, Sherasmin, and Fatme are miraculously conveyed to Paris. There Retzia receives Huonnet from Titania. Huon presents his bride and casket, with the teeth and beard of the Caliph, to Charlemagne, whose anger, at length, gives place to admiration and esteem.

It may be necessary to add a few words on the machinery of this poem.

It is founded on the story of *January and May*, altered by Chaucer from Boccace, and modernised by Pope from Chaucer. Oberon and Titania are witness to the scene of the pear-tree; he, incensed at the impudence of May, restores January to his sight; she instantly puts an excuse into the mouth of May, which January believes rather than his own eyes. Oberon, provoked, swears an irrevocable oath to Titania, that he will never see her more till one faithful woman re-establish the credit of her sex. Oberon's resentment subsides, but he and his queen are still severed by this fatal oath; till at length, thinking they have discovered, in Huon and Retzia, the faithful pair whose constancy will annul it, the Fairy sovereigns deeply interest themselves in all that concerns them. The tale itself of *January and May* is interwoven in the work, and is put into the mouth of Sherafmin, who, far from suspecting its immediate connection with the adventures of his Knight, relates it as a pleasant story to amuse and divert the lovers. The cup, given by Oberon to Huon, has a never-failing supply of liquor. The horn, if blown gently, sets all those who hear it, and are not perfectly good and true, into an involuntary fit of dancing; if blown louder, it brings Oberon to the place. The ridiculous scenes produced by this horn are perhaps too nearly allied to the burlesque. Though the poem be written professedly in a comic strain, the author has strictly observed the rules of decency, and managed more than one delicate passage with so much art as not to offend the nicest ear. A good translation of it into English, we need not add, is much to be wished, though perhaps scarce to be expected.

44. *An Apology for the Life of George Anne Bellamy, late of Covent Garden Theatre. Written by Herself. To which is annexed, Her original Letter to John Calcraft, Esq. advertised to be published in October, 1767, but which was then wickedly suppressed.* 5 Vols. 8vo.

UNHAPPY the Life that needs an Apology! But such is the phrase which, borrowed originally from the primitive defenders of Christianity, has of late been perverted and prostituted to the uses of the stage and the stews. Mrs. Bellamy's mother (she tells us) was the daughter of an eminent farmer and hop-planter at Maidstone in Kent, named Seal, a Quaker, who was also proprietor of Mount

Sion at Tunbridge Wells, to which his widow removed soon after his death, and let her houses furnished. She then married Mr. Busby, a builder, who unexpectedly failing, and no fortune having been secured to her daughter, or settled on herself, they were both left destitute. Mrs. Godfrey, however, sister to the great Duke of Marlborough (see the extract), who had in her service a daughter of Mr. Busby by a former wife, placed Miss Seal at a boarding school in Queen Square, from whence, at the age of fourteen, she was seduced and kept at Somerset-House by the late Lord Tyravlev, till he married, for convenience, Lady Mary Stewart, daughter of the Earl of Blessington.—Indignant as his mistress was at first, she followed him to Lisbon, on his going thither in a public character; but there, finding him attached to a Donna Anna, the same indignation made her accept the hand of a Captain Bellamy, whom she accompanied to Ireland, where being delivered of our heroine on St. George's day, 1733, (therefore named *George*, we suppose,) some months too soon for him to be her father, he immediately left the kingdom, and never more saw either mother or child. The sententious morality of our apologist here fails most egregiously, nor can she, by any means, reconcile us to such a flagrant breach, not only of virtue, but common honesty. By the directions of Lord Tyravlev, her real father, she was taken from her mother soon after her birth, and put to nurse, and at four years old was sent, with a Miss Frazer, to the Ursulines at Boulogne, for education. Thus she was bred a Roman Catholic, though her mother was first a Quaker, and then a Methodist. The latter was then on Covent-Garden stage. At eleven, Miss B. was recalled to England, and lived with her noble father, till, on his going ambassador to Russia, her mother (then imprudently married again to a Mr. Walter, though it is not said when Capt. Bellamy died,) prevailed with her to come and reside with her. This occasioned her being renounced by Lord T., who, in consequence, withdrew her allowance. Meeting, at Twickenham, with Mrs. Woffington, Miss B. was induced to act privately, at Kingdon, *Andromache* in the Distressed Mother, with her and Mr. Garrick, &c. and afterwards *Othello*, at Mr. Rich's, with his daughters, and being accidentally overheard

overheard by Mr. R. he introduced her on his stage at the age of 14 in the character of Monimia, in which she succeeded (she says) at last beyond expectation, so as to conquer even the prejudices of Mr. Quin. Her favours from the great, and theatrical anecdotes, we shall pass over, till being pursued by Lord Byron, a friend of his, an "ignoble Earl," unnamed, took her by force to his house, and afterwards placed her in a lodging. What ensued we are not told, save that her character seemed, from this time, blasted, though it does not appear that she saw Lord B., and though she avows her innocence. But her own brother, who accompanied the Earl to her lodgings, could not be convinced of this. Her mother too was inveterate, and her health being much impaired, she went to Braintree, in Essex, to some female Quaker relations of her mother, where passing, by her dress, for "a wet Quaker," (as the phrase is,) she captivated, and would probably have married, an honest apothecary of the same persuasion, had not her name and theatrical connection been unwittingly betrayed by "the well-known Zachary Moore." The indignation, and also jealousy, of her female cousin, her leaving the country, her mother's reconciliation to her, their enlisting with Mr. Sheridan at Dublin Theatre, her campaign there with Garrick, &c. in 1746, and afterwards at Covent-Garden, her being again restored to the favour of Lord Tyrwley, his displeasure at her refusing Mr. Crump, an Irish linen merchant, for a husband, and her accepting Mr. Metham for a gallant, &c. are incidents on which we will not dwell, further than to say that the latter gentleman (now Sir George Montgomery) took her, "nothing loth," ("neither sorry or offended," are her own words,) from the theatre, when the audience were expecting her in the 5th act of "The Provoked Wife," as Lady Fanciful, and that, after she had borne him a son, she discarded him for a mad, jealous freak, in consequence of a rash vow of which she seemed ever afterwards to have repented, and accepted the offers of the late Mr. Calcraft, whom she despised, and could never love, by whom she had a daughter, to whom "Lady Caroline Fox, Lady Tyrwley, and Mr. Fox, stood sponsors in person." Her theatrical engagements at Covent-Garden, however, still continued, (refusing the

offers of Mr. Garrick,) from which, and her benefit, the amount of her income, she says, was larger than Mr. Calcraft's. With Mrs. Cibber, her rival Juliet, she was on the most friendly terms; but she and Mrs. Woffington (the Rival Queens) were continually squabbling and almost fighting, and one of their affrays occasioned Foote's little piece, "The Green-Room Squabble," &c. After this, they never spoke till Mrs. W. desired to ask her pardon, for an intentional injury, on her death-bed.

But here we must at present drop the curtain, after adding, by way of epilogue, a few extracts, and will resume the historical part of the three remaining acts, or volumes, in our next, first observing, that the Life of this heroine, a continued course, as it seems, of vice, folly, and extravagance, by the distresses in which it involved her, and the remorse which it now must occasion, may afford an useful lesson to the young and giddy of her own sex, especially to those who are so unfortunate as to tread the slippery boards of a theatre; though the candid will make great allowance for such a wretched birth and education, (if so it may be called,) and the miserable example of such *blind guides* as her parents.

"Among the many persons of quality who occupied occasionally my grandmother's houses, was the Honourable* Mrs. Godfrey, mistress of the Jewel Office, and sister to the great Duke of Marlborough. With this lady a daughter of Mr. Bulby's, by a former marriage, lived as her own attendant; and so great an esteem had she contracted, during her residence at Tunbridge, for my grandmother, and fondness for my mother, that she offered to bring up the latter, and have her educated, in every respect, the same as her own daughter, Miss Godfrey. My grandmother, however, having at this time no reason to doubt but that her child was amply provided for, politely declined the offer, but agreed, that upon Mrs. Godfrey's return to town for the winter, she should accompany, and spend three or four months with her.

"That season being now come, Mrs. Godfrey set out for London; and, upon her arrival, heard that her noble brother was given over by his physicians. But having been, for some time, at variance with the Duchess, on account of her exposing, though in a state of second childhood, the man who had rendered himself so famous, an imprudence which deservedly gave offence to Mrs. God-

* This lady had no title to this appellation, her father, Sir Winston Churchill, being only a knight. EDIT.

free, he had not the satisfaction of seeing him before he died. Here I must add, that the Duchess of Marlborough, much to her discredit, used to take the Duke with her in the coach, whenever she went abroad, even upon the most trivial occasions; exhibiting, as a public spectacle, the hero who had lately kept nations in awe, and whose talents in the cabinet were equal to his valour and military knowledge in the field. — Good heavens! such a *ruin* must surely have excited the most poignant grief even in the most unfeeling breast.

“ Mrs. Godfrey was prevented, by this disagreement, from paying a visit herself at Marlborough-house, to condole with her sister-in-law on the loss of their family and the nation had sustained. Having, however, an inclination to know how things were conducted there, she sent her woman, Mr. Bulby’s daughter, to make what enquiries she could; and the latter, overcome by the importunities of her little step-sister, who had attended Mrs. Godfrey to town, as proposed, was accompanied by her to see the remains of the Duke lie in state.

“ When they arrived at the gate of Marlborough-house, they found it open, but, to their infinite surprise, met not a living creature during their passage to the room in which the body was deposited. So totally was this incomparable man neglected in the last stage of his mortal exhibition, that not a single attendant, or one glimmering taper, remained about him as tokens of respectful attention. My mother and her companion were obliged to the day-light alone for the faint view they obtained of the funeral decorations.

“ The melancholy and disrespectful scene she had been just witness to was no sooner described to Mrs. Godfrey by her woman, than it had such an effect upon her as to occasion a long and severe illness, which at length reduced her to such a state that, had she experienced the same neglectful treatment her brother had done, she must have been buried alive: for one Sunday, fancying herself better than she had been for some time, and able to go to chapel, as she was dressing for that purpose, she suddenly fell down to all appearance dead.

“ The screams of her woman and my mother brought Col. Godfrey into the room, who, having probably seen instances of persons remaining in a state of insensibility for a considerable time, and afterwards recovering, directed that his lady should be immediately put into bed, and that two persons should constantly continue with her, till indubitable symptoms appeared of her decease. The consequences proved with how much judgement the Colonel had acted. Notwithstanding the opinion of the physicians, who all declared that the breath of life was irrecoverably departed, and in opposition to the solicitations of his friends to have the body

interred, he continued resolute in his determination till the Sunday following, when, exactly at the same hour on which the change had happened, signs appeared of returning sensibility. So punctual was Nature in her operations upon this singular occasion, that Mrs. Godfrey awoke from her trance just as the chapel bell was once more ringing, which so perfectly eradicated from her memory every trace of her insensibility, that she blamed her attendants for not awaking her in time to go to church, as she had proposed to do. Col. Godfrey, whose tenderness to his lady was unremitted, taking advantage of this incident, prudently gave orders that she should by no means be made acquainted with what had happened, lest it should make a melancholy impression on her mind. And I believe, to the day of her death, she remained ignorant of it.” . . .

“ I cannot here help taking notice of one instance, among many, of Mr. Fox’s fondness for his son, who justly makes so conspicuous a figure in the political annals of the present times. The wall at the bottom of the lawn before Holland-house being to be taken down, and iron palisades put up in its room, that the passengers on the road might have a better view of that fine antique building, it was necessary to make use of gunpowder to precipitate the work. Mr. Fox had promised *Major Charles* that he should be present when the explosion took place. But finding the workmen had completed the fall of the wall without giving him notice, he ordered it to be rebuilt, and when it was thoroughly cemented, had it blown up again, in order to keep his word with his son. He at the same time recommended it to those about him never, upon any account, to be guilty of a breach of promise to children, as, by doing so, they instilled into them an indifference with regard to the observance of their own promises when they arrived at years of maturity.” . . .

Mr. Fox, in another place, is styled “ one of the tenderest husbands, too indulgent a father, the best of masters, and the warmest and most attached of friends.” Of his generosity and compassion some striking instances are recorded; and his transactions with his steward and Ayliffe are set, we are told, in a true light. See p. 174.

We will also add her account of “ the well-known *Zachary Moore*” [mentioned above], as distinguished for “ his misfortunes as his dissipation.”

“ This gentleman had once been possessed of an income of £.25,000 per annum. But not being endowed with a proportionable share of prudence, he found himself at length reduced, through his own extravagance, and the chicanery of his steward, to the most humiliating necessity. And what is very extraordinary,

traordinary, the wretch, who had thus juggled him out of a princely fortune, had the audacity to propose to him to take his daughter to wife; on which condition he would agree to return him back the whole of the estate he had deprived him of. Mr. Moore nobly, in my opinion, rejected the disgraceful offer. The generality of his acquaintance, however, notwithstanding they could not but admire his magnanimity upon the occasion, blamed an imprudence in consequence of which he was necessitated, at forty years of age, to accept of an ensigny in a regiment that was ordered to Gibraltar."...

"General Braddock, to whom I had been known from my infancy, and who was particularly fond of me, the evening before his departure for America dined with me, accompanied by his two aides-de-camp, Major Burton and Capt. Orme. Before we parted, the General told me he should never see me more; for he was going, with a handful of men, to conquer whole nations; and to do this they must cut their way through unknown woods." He produced a map of the country, saying, at the same time, "Dear Pop, we are sent like sacrifices to the altar." The event of the expedition too fatally verified the General's expectations. On going away, he put into my hands a paper, which proved to be his will. As he did not doubt my being married to Mr. Calcraft, from his apparent fondness for me, from the alteration in my behaviour, and from the preference I had given to him before Mr. Metham, he had made him his sole executor, leaving me only the plate which he had received as the usual perquisite from government on his nomination.—"The death of this second father (as he calls him) we are afterwards told, threw her into a fever.

Dr. Francis is twice styled "the reputed translator of Horace;" and this, in a note, is thus explained: "I have been creditably informed, that this translation was the production of Mr. Duncombe." But this lady should be informed, that these two translations are totally different, and that Dr. Francis (as is well known to his scholars) certainly translated Horace as much as "Garth wrote his own Dispensary."—This mistake probably arises from his having been assisted by a "Dr. Dunkin" of Ireland. His Constantine failing on the stage, our heroine, his "Empress Fulvia," introduced him, she says, to Mr. Fox, who invited him to breakfast the next day with saying, "Well! Doctor, who knows but your damnation as a play-wright may be the means of your promotion as a divine?" She might have added, 'And so it was.' For Dr. F., after going chaplain to the

staff with Gen. Braddock, succeeded Bishop Green, in 1762, by Mr. Fox's means, in the valuable rectory of Barrow.—The late Dr. Best (who supplied Mrs. B. with poultry, &c. at Holwood Hill) and his living, Kefton, are, by another mistake, changed into "Betts" and "Cafton."

45. *Observations on an extraordinary Case of a ruptured Uterus.* By Andrew Douglas, M.D. Member of the College of Physicians, London, &c. &c.

A RUPTURE of the gravid uterus has always been thought highly dangerous, but that it is not necessarily fatal appears from the case here related, the recovery of Mrs. Manning, of Denzil Street, Clare Market, where the membranes had been ruptured eight hours when Dr. Douglas first saw her, Sept. 12, 1784. The woman appearing in *extremis* the same evening, the uterus seeming to have been ruptured transversely, he determined on immediate delivery, which was happily effected by extracting the fœtus and secundines through the rupture by the natural passage, and, after many alarming symptoms, by slow degrees she was so far recovered, on the 27th, as to be able to walk to the Doctor's house in Bedford Street, Bedford Square, and from that time to the present, Jan. 10, 1785, she has continued well.

So unusual an event as recovery in such an instance led our practitioner "to think it was equally criminal either "to give up such a case as hopeless, and "do nothing; or to consign the patient "to as certain death, by means of a "cruel operation."

To strengthen his opinion by collateral supports, he has abstracted XV Cases from medical writers, and the information of his friends, which, he thinks, "will give additional weight to "his conclusions," though in three of these cases only the patients recovered. On these Dr. D. makes several scientific and humane observations, and among them the following: "A rupture of "the gravid uterus is, confessedly, a "case which the experience of the past "and of the present time has rendered "almost hopeless. Yet it might be "worth enquiring, whether the recovery would have been so very rare, "had we not so generally given way to "an almost criminal despondency. The "case I have related is decisive as to "the

"the possibility of recovery; and the other histories which I have cited, though not so conclusive as I could wish, contain, each of them, some circumstance which ought to encourage us to try in future what immediate delivery may be able to effect; since it does not appear that any thing has hitherto been gained by a contrary conduct." And, after obviating the objections that may be made to immediate delivery, shewing "how little relief is to be expected from any power which we can suppose the constitution to have over a foetus, in such circumstances" as he describes, and pointing out "the pernicious effects which its remaining in the abdomen must inevitably produce," he thinks these conclusions may be admitted:

"1. That, in a rupture of the gravid uterus, which has even allowed a foetus to pass into the cavity of the abdomen, the case is not to be considered as absolutely hopeless.

"2. That the danger of such a case is as much, in consequence of the injury which the viscera sustain from the child remaining in the cavity of the abdomen, as from that which is done to the uterus itself.

"3. That the danger will generally be in proportion to the time the child is suffered to remain among the viscera, and to the susceptibility of irritation which prevails in the constitution of the patient at the time.

"4. That delivery affords the only prospect of recovery to the patient, and should therefore be effected as soon as circumstances will permit."

At the same time he allows that, "in a case of such complicated danger, circumstances will frequently arise which will baffle all reasoning from general principles."—"It is a matter of some comfort," he adds, "that, amidst such accumulated danger, there still remains a possibility of the patient's recovery; and as that seems in a great measure to depend on the speedy removal of the child from among the viscera, it is a point of the highest importance to be able early and certainly to determine, that the accident has really happened." With this laudable view this pamphlet was written, and these cases and circumstances collected, which, we hope, (in the Doctor's words) will induce the faculty to "discard the melancholy apprehensions" that they have hitherto

indulged, and "to cherish the hope of a more favourable event."

46. *Symptomatology.* By John Berkenhout. M. D. 8vo.

THOUGH the author prefers "the practice of old women, because they do not sport with edged tools," to "the present established practice of physic in England," he dedicates his work "To each individual Apothecary in England," as they "precede the physician both in time and importance," and in every thing but rank, as "the life of every individual in England is in the hands of some apothecary," &c. He insists, therefore, that "every gentleman of their profession should explore every possible source of information," should be acquainted with Latin, Greek, Arabic, Italian, French, and German, and also with the sciences of Anatomy, Chemistry, Botany, Physiology*, Pathology, Theory and Practice of Physic. But, as it may be inconvenient for them to reside, in their present situation, at some university, where they are taught to prevent, in some degree, the fatal consequences of their mistaking one disease for another," Dr. Berkenhout has "collected," he tells them, "from his common-place book, this concise system of Symptomatology, by which they are enabled to investigate every disease incident to the human body," and has added "an English translation of the nosological denomination of each class, order, and genus, (according to Dr. Cullen's system,) and every genus in the class and order to which it belongs."—"Every thing" (he adds) in Hippocrates worth remembering, and some predictions from Galen and other ancient physicians, is comprehended" in these pages.—"The symptoms without authority" are from his own recollection.—Whether the gentlemen whom the Doctor addresses will think themselves most obliged or affronted, time must shew. They will probably avail themselves of his book, and inveigh against the author.—As a specimen we will add one article.

* *SLEEPINESS (coma) after delirium generally fatal.* Hipp. Epid. III. stat. P. 63. with distortion of the eyes bad. Hipp. Præd. I. 85.

* Mispelt "Philology."

"SLEEPINESS

"SLEEPINESS with deafness, solved by a critical diarrhoea. Hipp. Prædict. I. Coa. c. 179.

a common symptom in the confluent small-pox.

often precedes the eruption of an Erysipelas in the face, with slight delirium. If these symptoms increase with the progress of the disease, the patient dies apoplectic on the 7th, 9th, or 11th day. *Cull. Prac.*"

47. *The Proposed System of Trade with Ireland explained.* 8vo.

THIS pamphlet appears evidently to originate from the highest authority. The facts on which it is founded are indisputable, and "a patient attention" to a plain statement of these facts is all that the author of it requests. The publick will thence be able to form a fair judgement of a business in which, from the nature of it, the conductors of the state machine must naturally expect "to encounter prejudices as well as good sense and reason."

"It is a duty every man owes his country," this able writer well observes, "to look attentively and seriously to our present situation. . . . With regard to the violation of the Navigation Act [so much dreaded], it does not even exist in Ireland. . . . In return for the equality of trade, Ireland not only agrees to secure to this country a monopoly of consumption, but to assist us in supporting the general expence of the empire, by applying the surplus of her hereditary revenue, above its present produce, to naval services, the particulars of which may be ascertained and fixed by the bill to be passed in that country for appropriating it. The slightest attention to the articles which compose that revenue will shew, that it is utterly impossible for the trade, manufactures, or population of Ireland to increase, without a proportional augmentation of that revenue in particular. The two countries will then, under the proposed system, be united in the strongest bonds of mutual advantage; they will hereafter have one common interest; and all ground of future disputes, jealousies, and animosities will be prevented. The resolutions are such as Great Britain may agree to consistent with her honour, and with perfect safety to the interest of both kingdoms. Let us not then, by denying to accede to them, drive Ireland into acts of violence, and lay ourselves under the necessity of adopting measures which may perhaps ultimately terminate, not in a nominal, but an actual, separation of both Kingdoms, by forcing them into different interests, as rivals and competitors for the advantages to be derived from trade

GENT. MAG. March, 1785.

and commerce, which will be so much better secured to us by a free and liberal intercourse."

48. *Captain Cook's last Voyage, &c.* 4to. (Continued from our last Volume, p. 761.)

WE will now resume our account of this work (which has been unavoidably postponed by the interposition of books on temporary subjects) with selecting some useful occasional memoranda.

"A curious Method of curing the Rheumatism.

"Debates at Opasce, on the terms of the peace, were hardly ended, before a messenger arrived from Towha, desiring Otoo's attendance, the next day, at the Morai in Aita-booroo, to give thanks to the Gods for the peace he had concluded; at least, such was Omai's account to me of the object of this solemnity. I was asked," says Capt. Cook, "to go; but, being out of order, was obliged to decline it, and returned on board my ship, attended by Otoo's mother, his three sisters, and eight more women. At first, I thought this numerous train of females came into my boat with no other view than to get a passage to Matavai. But when we arrived at the ship, they told me they intended passing the night on board, for the express purpose of undertaking the cure of the disorder I had complained of, which was a pain of the rheumatic kind, extending from the hip to the foot. I accepted the friendly offer, and had a bed spread for them upon the cabin floor, and submitted myself to their directions. I was desired to lay myself down amongst them. Then, as many of them as could get round me, began to squeeze me with both hands from head to foot, but more particularly on those parts where the pain was lodged, till they made my bones crack, and my flesh became a perfect mummy. In short, after undergoing this discipline about a quarter of an hour, I was glad to get away from them. However, the operation gave me immediate relief, which encouraged me to submit to another rubbing down before I went to bed; and it was so effectual, that I found myself pretty easy all the night after. My female physicians repeated their prescriptions the next morning, before they went on shore, and again in the evening, when they returned on board; after which, I found the pains entirely removed; and, the cure being perfected, they took their leave of me the following morning. This they call *romee*, an operation which, in my opinion, far exceeds the flesh-brush, or any thing of the kind that we make use of externally. It is universally practised amongst these islanders, being sometimes performed by the men, but more generally by the women. — If at any time one appears languid and tired, and sits down by any of them, they immediately begin to practise the *romee* upon his legs;

legs; and I have always found it to have an exceeding good effect."....

"In the course of the first year, two marines belonging to the *Discovery* fell overboard, and were never more seen."...

"In the run from Plymouth, June 1776, to New Zealand, February 1777, so well had Captain Cook's precautions for the preservation of the seamen's health been observed, that in both the ships, the *Resolution* and *Discovery*, there were only two invalids on the sick lists."....

"Capt. Cook's opinion on the formation of such low islands as Palmerston, &c. is, that they are formed from shoals, or coral banks, continually increasing, from the afflux of new strata of sand, or the mould supplied by vegetables decaying on its surface. This opinion prevails in opposition to two other theories, viz. that these islets are portions of a more elevated tract of land, which the sea, in the revolution of ages, has washed away, leaving only the higher grounds in time to share the same fate; or that they have been thrown up by earthquakes, and are the effect of internal convulsions of the globe."....

FRIENDLY ISLANDS.

"A shark's tooth at the end of a stick was found to be an excellent succedaneum for a razor. It was as common to see our sailors go ashore to have their beards scraped off, after the fashion of Flapac, as it was to see their chiefs come on board to be shaved by our barbers."

"At Tongataboo, or Amsterdam, in the wrestling and boxing matches, some of our people ventured to contend with the natives, but were always worsted in both exercises; except in a few instances, where it appeared that the fear they were in of offending us contributed more to the victory than the superiority of the person they engaged."....

"The drinking of *kava* seems to be the only forenoon employment of the principal people.

"The *kava*," says Mr. Anderson, "is a species of pepper. It has branches, with large heart-shaped leaves, and jointed stalks. The root is the only part that is used at the Friendly Islands, which, being broken in pieces, and the dirt of it scraped off with a shell, the servants chew each a portion, and spit it into a piece of plaintain leaf. The person who is to prepare the liquor collects all these mouthfuls, and puts them into a large wooden dish or bowl, adding some water. It is then well mixed up with the hands, and some loose stuff of which mats are made, is thrown on the surface, which intercepts the fibrous part, and is wrung hard to get the liquid from it.

"The immediate effect of this beverage on some of our people who ventured to try it, though to hastily prepared, was, like spirits,

to intoxicate, or rather, like opium, to produce a kind of stupefaction.

"Though these islanders have this liquor always fresh prepared, and sometimes drink it seven times before noon, it seems, nevertheless, so disagreeable, that few of them can swallow it without making wry faces, and shuddering afterwards."....

"A singular piece of luxury, in which the principal men indulge themselves, is, that of being beat by women while they sleep.—Two women sat by Futtafaihe, and performed this operation, which is called *tooge tooge*, by bearing briskly on his body and legs, with both fists, as on a drum, till he fell asleep. When once the person is asleep, they abate a little in the strength and quickness of the beating, but resume it if there is any appearance of his awaking. The women are relieved, and sleep by turns. They have also a nocturnal refreshment of fish and yams."....

In one of their solemn solemnities it is said (for it was not seen) the supreme confirmation is by sacrificing ten human victims from among the inferior people; a horrid solemnity indeed! and which is a most magnificent instance of the influence of gloomy and superstitious ignorance over the minds of one of the most benevolent and humane nations upon earth.

"A party of the natives, with whom our people were trading, struck one of their own countrymen with a club, which fractured his skull and one of his thighs. On enquiry into the reason, it was alleged, that he had been discovered in a situation rather indecent with a woman who was *tuboo'd*. From this circumstance we could observe how these people treat such infidelities. The female sinner has a smaller share of punishment for her misdemeanor, as they told us she was only to have a slight beating."....

There was served up at Booa, or Middleburgh, a dish of turnips, the produce of the seeds Capt. Cook had left there during his last voyage.

Two young bulls, one heifer, two rams, and several goats, died on the desolate coast of Kerguelen's land, a sacrifice to the climate. A boar and a sow were left at Van Diemen's land in New Holland. Two more, and two goats, at New Zealand. Capt. Cook had left ten or twelve hogs there before. At Tongataboo, or Amsterdam Island, he left a young English bull and cow, a young English boar and three sows, a horse and mare, and two rabbits. He would have left some sheep there, but was afraid of their being destroyed by the dogs produced from some left there

there by himself in 1773, or imported since from the island Feejee, not far distant. At Eooa, or Middleburgh, he left a Cape ram and two ewes, as there were no dogs; Otaheite was stocked with a peacock and hen (the present of Lord Beſborough), a turkey-cock and hen; a gander and three geese; a drake and four ducks, all left at Oparre, where the geese and ducks had begun to breed. A gander also was found there (given to Oberen by Capt. Wallis ten years before), several goats, and a fine Spanish bull*, left by two Spanish ships from Lima, to whom Capt. Cook sent three cows. And his bull, a horse and mare, an English ram and ewes, and three Cape ewes, he put ashore at Matavai.—“Having thus,” says Captain Cook, “disposed of these passengers, I found myself lightened of a very heavy burden. The trouble and vexation that attended the bringing this living cargo thus far is hardly to be conceived. But the satisfaction that I felt in having been so fortunate as to fulfill his Majesty’s humane design, in sending such valuable animals, to supply the wants of two worthy nations, sufficiently recompensed me for the many anxious hours I had passed before this subordinate object of my voyage could be carried into execution.”—Besides the above, a horse and mare, a goat big with kid, a boar and four or five sows, were left at Huahine, with Omai, and an English boar and sow, and two goats, under the care of Oren, at Ulietea.

At Bolabola Captain Cook procured from the king, Opoony, one of the animals which M. de Bougainville had lost at Otaheite, for the sake of the iron, which began to be wanted for barter. It had originally weighed 700 pounds. The Spanish bull was intended for that island, and a ram, left by the Spaniards, having also been sent thither, Captain Cook carried ashore a Cape ewe.—At Oueheow (one of the Sandwich Islands) Capt. Cook left a ram goat and two ewes, a boar and sow, and sowed some melons, pumpkins, and onions.

“In this wretched extremity of the earth [*Ka-nihbarba*], situated beyond every thing that we conceived to be most barbarous and

* The natives said there were cows on board the Spanish ships, and that they took them away with them. But Capt. Cook rather supposes that they died on their passage from Lima.

inhospitable, and, as it were, out of the very reach of civilization, barricaded with ice, and covered with summer snow, in a poor miserable port, far inferior to the meanest of our fishing towns, we met with feelings of humanity, joined to a greatness of mind, and elevation of sentiment, which would have done honour to any nation or climate.”

The behaviour of Major Behm, the commander, in particular, amply justifies this elogium. The intrinsic value of the private presents they received from him, exclusive of the stores which might be carried to a public account, must have amounted, according to the current price of articles in that country, to upwards of 200*l*.

(To be continued.)

49. *Capt. Cook's Voyages, &c.* 4 Vols. 8vs.

WE see nothing to recommend this reduced edition except the reduced price, as a material part of the former work, viz. Dr. Douglas's excellent introduction, is omitted, and the plates are in no respect comparable to the others, being not only small but indistinct and black.

THEATRICAL REGISTER.

DRURY-LANE.

- March 1. *The Carmelite*—The Caldron.
3. *Clandestine Marriage*—Liberty Hall.
4. *Judas Maccabæus*.
5. *Macbeth*—Who's the Dupe?
7. *The Fox*—The Critic.
8. *Othello*—Liberty Hall.
10. *The Natural Son*—The Critic.
11. *Samson*.
12. *Othello*—All the World's a Stage.
14. *School for Scandal*—Liberty Hall.
15. *Macbeth*—Bon Ton.
16. *Messiah*.
17. *The Grecian Daughter*—The Lyar.
18. *Messiah*.
19. *The Carmelite*—The Critic.
23. *The Tempest*—Rosina.

COVENT-GARDEN.

- March 1. *Follies of a Day*—Tom Thumb.
3. *Phædra and Hypolitus*—Poor Soldier.
5. *The Way to keep Him*—Three Weeks after Marriage.
7. *Matilda*—Comos.
8. *The Arab*—Rosina.
10. *The Way to keep Him*—Three Weeks after Marriage.
12. *Robin Hood*—Midas.
14. *The Way to keep Him*—Three Weeks after Marriage.
15. *Douglas*—Poor Soldier.
17. *The Way to keep Him*—Three Weeks after Marriage.
19. *Follies of a Day*—Midas.
23. *Romco and Juliet*—The Magic Cavern.

TO THE REV. MR. CUNNINGHAME,
AUTHOR OF
BRITANNIA'S NAVAL TRIUMPH.

ACCEPT, sweet Bard, from me, this
votive strain,
From me—the meanest of the Muses' train;
Whose lyre unstrung, while years have roll'd
away,

Ne'er tun'd to Gratitude the willing lay.
Unknown to Fame, to Cunningham unknown,

My reed has sounded to the groves alone.
My youth unblest, without a friend to cheer,
My hopes to soster, or my verse to rear;
I artless try'd the sylvan song to frame,—
Spontaneous numbers at my bidding came;
But rugged still, unmusical they ran,
And Reason blam'd what Vanity began.

By Fate forbid Parnassian sweets to know,
Where myrtles flourish, and where roses
blow,

In vain I strove some flowery haunt to gain,
With barren labour, and Sisyphian pain;
No blooms for me their opening sweets dis-
play'd;

No music warbled from the leafy shade,
Each spiry grove allor'd my wondering
view;

Approach'd, the visionary scenes withdrew.
Still forc'd thro' dreary dusky shades to go,
Where no glad gales their freshening airs
bestow;

Tir'd of the cheerless path, the thorny way,
I sought the vale where streams oblivious
fray;

Where not a whisper could my purpose tell,
I bade Parnassus, and the Nine, farewell!

But when to Fame thou giv'st thy lofty
song,

I catch the breeze, and urge the gales along;
My lyre responsive pours her grateful lays,
And with the Hero's ranks the Poet's praise.
Next to my Country's good, be thine my
claim,

While emulation kindles at thy name.
I feel thy fires with kindred ardours burn,
When weeping flowers bestrew thy MAN-
NERS' urn.

With martial rage what breast forbears to
glow,

When RODNEY hurls destruction on the foe?
Let but an ELLIOT's fame thy verse re-
new,

The Patriot, Hero, rises to my view.
When surges roar, and Gallic navies blaze,
Thy magic hand the dreadful scene dis-
plays,

Hence future times shall learn the war-
rior's toil,

And all the honours of our native isle;
Hence some fond father, by his children's
fire,

His sons around, obedient to their fire,

Attentive listen, while the sage shall tell
How Rodney fought, and gallant Manners
fell;

'Till by thy verse the daring youths are fir'd,
By rage divine, and liberty inspir'd,
Present behold those deathful days return'd,
And feel those flames with which thy heroes
burn'd,

Hear Horror howl o'er blooming chieftains
slain,

Hear Ocean groaning thro' his vex'd domain,
See o'er the wild waves Britain's flag un-
fur'd,

The wonder, pride, and envy of the world.

To dissipate ages while thou dost prolong
The Worthies' memories in immortal song,
While thou delight'st their verdant wreaths
to twine,

To tend thy laurels be the pleasure mine:
Pleas'd to bestow this tributary praise,
And add one spring to thy un fading bays,
I, all unskilful in the tuneful art,
Pour the effusions of a generous heart;
Each genuine thought with genuine warmth
express,

Still Verse to honour, and the Bard to bless.
I boast no aid from Phoebus, or the Nine;
No Sister Graces decorate my line;
The spring Pierian never flow'd for me,
Those dulcet waters were reserv'd for thee.

When past desires in airy vision rise,
And still look blooming in young Memory's
eyes,

The warmest wish that e'er my breast pro-
fer'd,

That reason cherish'd, or my soul rever'd,
Is this—to see thy glowing name*
Stand first, and fairest, on the rolls of Fame.
Safe may'st thou pass the Critic's ordeal fire,
And Spleen, and Censure, thy lov'd song ad-
mire;

May no rude blasts of Envy break thy rest;
Blest in thy Muse, and in thy friendship's
bless!

Still with thy pen thy country's cause defend;
Her warmest patriot, and her firmest friend;
Record her glories till thy latest breath,
And smile superior in the arms of Death—
Safe from whose power, I view with mental
eye,

Thy free soul gains the confines of the sky;
Where to thy lyre accords the Seraph's lay
Thro' the unmeasur'd length of one eter-
nal day.

WILLIAM NEWTON †.

* I am aware that this line wants
syllables of its proper length—but I would
not supply the deficiency, that I might
truth assert my not having given
veries the slightest degree of correction.

A. SEWARD

† See p. 169.

VER

V E R S E S

Written by Miss ANNA SEWARD in the blank
Leaves of her own Poems, presented by her
to WILLIAM NEWTON Esq; Native of a
Village upon Tideswell Moor, near Mon-
ksdale in the Peak.

THOU gentle Bard, on whose internal
light

Genius has pour'd her many-colour'd light;
With whom the loveliest of the Virtues dwell,
And wave their halcyon plumes around thy
cell,

Tho' wayward Fortune has not deign'd to
throw

One gaudy trophy on thy pensive brow,
With conscious dignity thy tree-born soul
Disdains to court her insolent controul;
And tho' proud Fame no sunny glance has
shed

On the low roof that screens thy modest head,
The same exalted spirit seems to wait
Her echoes silent in thy lonely vale.

Yet, while one votary of the Muses blames
Th' unjust neglect of the capricious dames,
Still may the stimulate that noble pride,
Which rather seeks in humblest root to
hide

The shining gifts that lavish Genius gave,
Than, courting Fortune's smile, commence
her slave;

Than climb Parnassus' steep and thorny ways,
And drop the role of Peace to grasp the
bays.

Thy quiet haunts Reflection loves to trace
Thro' walks of savage, or of smiling, grace;
And pleas'd the binds the scenes, that gave
thee birth,

Types of thy lot, thy talents, and thy worth.

As conscious Memory, with reverted
glance,

Roves o'er the wild and mountainous expanse,
Her faithful traces to thy sight restore
The long, long tracts of Tideswell's naked
Moor;

Stretch'd on vast hills, that far and near
prevail,

Bleak, stony, bare, monotonous, and pale.

Wide o'er the waste, in noon-tide sultry rays,
The frequent lime-kiln darts her umber'd
blaze;

Her suffocating smoke incessant breathes,
And shrouds the sun in black convolving
wreaths;

And here, with pallid ashes heap'd around,
Oft sinks the mine, and blots the dreary
ground.

In vain warm Spring demands her robe of
green,

No sheltering hedge-rows vivify the scene;
O'er its airy breast no undulating trees
With lavish foliage court the lively breeze;
But from the Moor the rude stone walls dis-
join,

With angle sharp, and long unvaried line,

The cheerless field,—where slowly wandering
feed

The lonely cow, and melancholy steed,
Expos'd abide the summer's ardent breath,
And wintry storm that yells along the
heath.

At length benignant mountains meet the
eyes:

Their shrubby heights in rounder grace arise;
And, from the first steep summit, pleas'd I
throw

My eager glances on the depths below,
As sinks abrupt the sylvan Mousaldale
From the swift sun-beam and the howling
gale.

Behold in front the lucid river spread
His bankless waters o'er the sunny mead;
As of his broad and sheeted shallows proud,
Shine the clear mirror of the passing cloud;
Then to the left along the valley glide,
With smooth meander, and with narrower
tide,

Thro' banks, where thick the spreading alders
grow, [bough.
And deep calm waves reflect their pendent
Refreshing sweets the breathing hay-cocks
yield,

That richly tust the long and narrow field,
As gently to the right it curves away
Round the green cliffs with scatter'd nut-
trees gay;

Cliffs, whose smooth breast, above the silver
stream,
Swells to the sun, and yellows in his beam,
While on th' opposing shore dwarf foliage
hides,

Sombrous, and soft, the mountain's lofty sides,
And throws its latest fringe upon the flood,
That laves the concave of the pebble wood;
Till down the rocks, rude, broken, mossy,
steep,

In parted tides the foaming waters leap;
Then thro' the mazes of the rambling dale
With silent lapse they flow, or rush with
tutelal wail.

The self-taught Enow rts, in his lowly state,
Feels this sweet glen an emblem of his fate;
For as it glows with beauty rich and rare,
Near heathy hills, unsightly, bleak, and
bare,

So, 'midst unletter'd hind as rude as those,
He, pensive minstrel of the mountains, rose;
Who, like devoted Chatterton, was born
In Nature's triumph, and in Fortune's scorn;
With kindred talents, and a happier mind,
By prudence guarded, as by taste refin'd;
Whom industry preserves from woes severe,
Which ill the noble spirit knows to bear;
Saves from those pains that Wealth's mean
sons deride,

Dependent hopes, and heart-corroding pride,
When, for with'd amity, and ow'd respect,
It meets the chilling air of base neglect;
The stingy Patron's consumelious aid;
The taunt of Envy, studious to upbraid;

Those

* See the foregoing poem.

Those thousand ills, by which the Great are prone

To crush the talents that eclipse their own.

Be thine the blessings, EDWIN, that reward

Ev'n manual labour to th' enlighten'd bard!

Boerger health, and, in rare union join'd,

The melting heart, and philosophic mind;

Genius is thine—before her solar state,

O fly, ye mists of inauspicious fate!

Hers is the flood of cloudless day, that shows

The charms that Nature, and that Art bestows;

And she has given thee wealth, that shames

the toys Which Fortune grants, and Vanity enjoys;

The toys of groveling souls, empower'd to

size On the soft splendors of luxurious ease;

Whom yet with scorn discerning eyes behold

Pleas'd with life's tinsel, reckless of her gold;

Gold richer far than India's mine affords;

Th' internal wealth of intellectual hoards;

Which buy, disdainful Fortune's bounded

plain, Creative Mind's illimitable reign.

O! if in that wide range my Muse's powers

May lure thy tattle in her cyprus bowers,

Shouldst thou perceive that genuine sweets

belong To the pale flowers of her pensive song,

The thought, that they have sooth'd thy

toils, shall dwell Warm with the bosom joys that Fame's

bright meed excel.

To Mr. HAYLEY,

ON READING HIS TRAGEDY OF RUSSEL.

FRIEND of my youth! whose elevated

soul Even in infancy had power to awe,

And in thy frolick hours, the gay, the wild,

With admiration of thy manly sense

In mute attention hold!—whose speaking

thought In ever-watchful, ever-grateful love,

And warmest quickest sensibility

Of unremitting filial tenderness,

Her anxious misery-fraught fears could calm,

Whose angel-form², with reason's powerful

strength Endued, and love's softest dictates, blest

With all a nurse's watchfulness thy youth,

Yet stor'd with every grace thy searching

mind; How bows my spirit to those truths sublime

Which o'er the heart-rending page we scat-

ter'd trace! Ineffable thy patriot virtue glows:

Thy pictur'd self in noble Russel shines:

Thy soul refin'd, thro' all his trying scenes,

In all his thoughts, firmness, and tenderness,

Itself arrays distinctly; and I hear

In every word thyself—Oh! if that

eye, The penetrating, mild and winning soft,

That, with maternal care, would fondly gaze

Enraptur'd o'er thy earliest flights, now

views Thy bright career matur'd, and witnesses

Thy free undaunted spirit, that a host

Of envy's undermining troops defies.

While nature's dearest ties to vindicate,

And baneful tyranny's accor'd power

With manly, firm, and philanthropic zeal

Thy free-born Muse in boldest numbers

dares; How bright she shines amidst applauding

shades Who hail her, Mother blest of such a Son!

But, could that animated friendly mind,

To thy fond memory and mine so dear,

For genuine honest warmth of country's love

In good Sir G. leest by thy pen pourtray'd;

Whose venerable age with taste was blest

Enraptur'd still the Muse's lyre to hear,

Her sweets enjoy, her energy to feel,

Whose years decaying by thy infant Muse,

Like melody of dying swans, was cheer'd,

With his benignant voice thy Russel read;

How would he clasp thee to his glowing

breast! In every line thy own bright image scan,

With Bedford's fondness ponder o'er thy

worth, And whilst with ever-whelming tears the

fate Of Russel he deplor'd, thank Heaven that

thine Thy spirit sublime in this degenerate age

The fair-fam'd honours of that patriot soul

To assert, and from the' venom'd shaft of

Envy's bow Rescue the long-lov'd found of Russel's name!

TO A LADY

*who apologized to the Author for having too
freely indulged her Wit and Humour
in his Company.*

LET Joy thy bounding heart beguile,
Bid Rapture swell thy kindling soul,
And cherish every laughing wile,
That bears thee to a mirthful goal!

Oh nourish every charm of pleasure,
Court the Muse, thy early friend,
She woos thee in her gayest measure,
And bids thee Joy and Virtue blend.

If some, alas, should gravely chide
Thy harmless Wit, thy cheerful Glee,
'Tis oft through Envy they deride,
And she has cause to leer at thee.

But if thy sighs should once arise,
Quick disperse their airy pain;
Some men these little woes despise,
But those you cause, you'll heal again.

X.

CAN.

* His mother was one of the most beautiful, amiable, and sensible of women.

E A N T A T A,

Written in German for Mademoiselle Paradis, by her blind Friend M. Pfeffel, of Colmar, and set to Music by her Music-master, M. Leopold Kozeluch, of Vienna, Nov. 11, 1784. (See p. 175.)

Imitated by Dr. BURNEY.

THE new-born insect, sporting in the sun,
Is the true semblance of my infant state,
When every prize for which life's race is run
Was hidden from me by malignant fate.

Instant destruction quench'd each visual ray,
No mother's tears, no objects, were reveal'd,
Extinguish'd was the glorious lamp of day,
And every work of God at once conceal'd!

"Where am I plung'd?" with trembling voice I cried,

"Ah! why this premature, this sudden night!

What from my view a parent's looks can hide,
Those looks more cheering than celestial light!"

Vain are affliction's sobs, or piercing cries;
The fatal mischief baffles all relief!
The healing art no succour can devise,
Nor balm extract from briny tears and grief!

How should I wander thro' the gloomy maze,
Or bear the black monotony of woe,
Did not maternal kindness gild my days,
And guide my devious footsteps to and fro!

Upon a festival design'd
To praise the Father of Mankind;
When joining in the lofty theme,
I tried to hymn the Great Supreme,
A rustling sound of wings I hear,
Follow'd by accents sweet and clear,
Such as from inspiration flow,
When Haydn's fire and fancy glow.

"I am the genius of that gentle art
Which soothes the sorrows of mankind,
And to my faithful votaries impart
Ecstatic joys the most refin'd."

"On earth, each bard sublime my power displays;
Divine Cecilia was my own;
In heaven, each saint and seraph breathes
my lays
In praises round th' eternal throne.

"To thee, afflicted maid,
I come with friendly aid,
To pur despair to flight,
And cheer thy endless night."

Then, gently leading to the new-made lyre,
He plac'd my fingers on the speaking keys;

"With these," he cries, "thou listening crowds shall fire,

And rapture teach on every heart to seize."

Elastic force my nerves new brace'd,
And from my voice new accents flow;
My soul new pleasures learn'd to taste,
And sound's sweet power alleviates woe.

THERESA! great in goodness as in power,
Whose favourite use of boundless sway
Was benefits on all to shower,
And wipe the tear of wretchedness away.

When first my hand and voice essay'd
Sweet Pergole's pious strains,
Her pitying goodness the display'd,
To cherish and reward my pains.

But now, alas! this friend to woe,
This benefactress, is no more!
And, though my eyes no light bestow,
They'll long with tears her loss deplore!

Yet still, where'er my footsteps bend,
My helpless state has found a friend.

How sweet the pity of the good!
How grateful is their praise!
How every sorrow is subdued,
When they applaud my lays!

The illustrious patrons I have found,
Whose approbation warms my heart,
Excite a wish that every sound
Seraphic rapture could impart.

The wreaths my feeble talents share,
The balmy solace friends employ,
Lifting the soul above despair,
Convert calamity to joy.

V E R S E S

Occasioned by a Ball lately given by a Young Gentleman, in the Circus, Exeter.

DESIGN, heavenly Muse, to hear thy suppliant's prayer,
And grant one spark of pure, celestial fire,
In rapt'rous strains to sing th' enchanting fair,
And accents suited to the task inspire.

No sulsome flattery shall my verse defile,
Nor own a Helen, if no Helen's there;
'Tis not alone we're pleas'd when beauties smile,
For other charms may win our fondest care.

Behold! the foremost in the lovely train,
With winning smiles, a Kenrich dame appears,
Who, tho' entwin'd in wedlock's silken chain,
Retains the lustre of her earliest years.

Her native home, where conquests none remain'd,
She leaves, her standard in the West to rear;
Like Philip's warlike son, one world enchain'd,
She comes another world to vanquish here.

London

Learn hence, ye swains in fair Devonian born,
Whom fortune ne'er to Medway's banks
hath sent,

What lovely nymphs those happy plains
adorn,

What beauties grace the charming Coast
of Kent.

With form majestic, and with look divine,
Behold the next in order graceful move,
See, while her charms with power superior
shine,

"In every gesture dignity and love."

If ought to such delights can give alloy,
It is her sorrow for her sister's woe,

Who, had not fate depriv'd us of the joy,
The prize of beauty would to none forego.

What tho' I've sung of Kent the happiest
Coast,

Yet other climates shall employ my lays;
The power of beauty still shall Essex boast,
Nor Cornwall ever want its justest praise.

The justest praise, the praise which none
deny,

And more than just the Muse shall never
pay.

A pleasing form, a quick discerning eye,
Keen without satire, without sally gay.

Hail, happy Chelmer! blest with beauties
rare,

In peaceful current glides thy stream along,
Pleas'd that thy chrysal flood a face so fair
Reflects, as that which now inspires my
song.

For solid sense and music's charms renown'd,
See next a nymph with modest mien ap-
pears;

Another too, though not with beauty crown'd,
With notes melodious shall enchant our
ears.

Then comes a lovely maid, whose beauty's
charms

In all their lustre, all their powers disclose,
And with a sweetness, that ev'n rage dis-
arms,

Join the fair lily with the blushing rose.

Behold two blossoms, like a flower in May;
Not yet their hour for victory is come:
But years revolving shall the bud display,
Which time shall ripen into future bloom.

A moment's pause, a gentle rest to shed,
(In such disaster who would sorrow hide?)

A tender virgin bows her drooping head,
The flower of Mallow, and Hibernia's
pride.

But now, my Muse, your sweetest strains
prepare,

And deign in softest accents to rehearse
What Envy can not blame, nor malice dare,
The last but loveliest subject of my verse.

With graceful form, and captivating mien,
As down the dance with easy step she
moves,

She seems, what poets feign the Cyprian
Queen,

Attended by the Graces and the Loves.

While smiles enchanting every heart can
Real,

Her eyes, all sparkling, can at once inspire
And fill a soul, possess'd of power to feel,

With Hammond's softness, and with Mil-
ton's fire.

Tho' sickness, envious of her conquering
charms,

Has check'd the bloom of youth in early
hour,

Yet soon (the thought my glowing bosom
warms)

She'll rise superior to its baneful power.

Thus, tho' the tender rose awhile may pine,
And seems, while tempests bear, to fade

away,

The sun with genial warmth again shall
shine,

The flower again its wonted charms dis-
play. M.

S O N N E T,

FROM MALLETT'S POEMS.

Deffous la Rose.

YE woods, and ye mountains unknown,
Beneath whose dark shadow I stray;
To the breast of Serena alone,
These sighs bid sweet Echo convey.

Wherever she pensively leans,
By fountain, on bank, or in grove,
Her heart will explain what he means;
Who sighs both from sorrow and love.

More plaintive than Philomel's song,
O breathe the fond strain in her ear;
And say, though departed so long,
The Friend of her Bosom draws near.

Then tell her, what days of delight,
Then tell her, what ages of pain,
I felt, whilst I liv'd in her sight,
I feel, till I see her again.

*A Paraphrase on the latter Part of the Fourth
Chapter of St. MARK,*

By MASTER JOHN BROWNE, of Crewkerne-
school, at the Age of Ten Years.

LO! from the blackening sky the tempest
raves,
And the ship groans beneath the weight of
waves;

To him, in sleep reclin'd, they shivering cry,
"And can'st thou not, O Master, that we
die?"

He, rising, then rebuk'd the stormy waves,
"Be still, O winds, and seek your rocky
caves."

The winds obedient in their caverns sleep,
And a smooth calm o'er spreads th' astonish'd
deep. J. B.

SUMMARY

SUMMARY OF THE PROCEEDINGS IN PARLIAMENT, SES. II.

*Debates in the present Session of Parliament,
continued from p. 143.*

Wednesday 9.

MR. Burke rose, and after enlarging, as usual, on the mal-administration of justice in India, called for two papers to be read, containing charges against two persons in high official stations [Gov. Hastings and Sir Elijah Impey], on which he meant to ground a motion; but meeting with some opposition from Mr. H. Dundas, said, he would defer his motion till the house should be more at leisure to attend to it.

The Newfoundland bill (see p. 141.) was then brought forward; read a second time, and ordered to be committed. And the order of the day being called for,

Mr. *Wellbore Ellis* rose, and, in a very able speech, remarked upon the evidence of yesterday (see p. 143.), which, he said, of itself spoke forcibly to the fact.—The present question was nearly connected with the privileges of the House, and the rights of representation. The conduct of the H. Bailiff of Westminster was, therefore, first to be considered—how far he had obeyed the writ of the crown, and conformed himself to the forms of the House. His Majesty had appointed a time and a place for the meeting of his parliament, and a precept for that purpose had been issued, the departure from which was certainly censurable. The nature of the precept, and the importance of fulfilling it, were well known; but notwithstanding, on reading over the evidence, it would appear, that, instead of obeying, the H. B. had proceeded on his own authority to re-examine votes, which he had examined before; and that too upon their word only, though, in the former case, if he had doubted, he might have examined them upon oath. But this was not all. He had set the laws, and the court established by law for trying elections and reforming the abuses of returning officers, at defiance; and had constituted a new court unknown to the laws, which, having no authority to punish, was incompetent to the purpose for which it was established. Mr. Grenville's bill was framed on just and constitutional principles, and intended to narrow the power of returning officers, that elections might not be protracted for years, as in the present case; nor, if unduly made, remain undecided for any length of time. Much has been said as to the *confidence* of the High Bailiff, and it has been thought expedient that he should have time to make up his mind before he should make his return; and that, as there had been a precedent of a scrutiny having been granted, he should have been careful that his scrutiny did not supersede the writ. The latter came to him from the highest authority; the former had only the sanction of one branch of the legislature, which, however respectable, was not to be

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held in competition with that in which the three were combined. In proof of this, the H. B. being asked, if the authority of the House was withdrawn, under what authority he would then act, his answer was, he knew of none. Hence it is evident, beyond contradiction, that the House have now upon them the whole weight of the scrutiny, and are become a new power in the constitution, under which a returning officer dares to act in opposition to the known and established laws. He begged the House maturely to consider the consequence. Already has this scrutiny continued 8 months; and, proceeding upon the same plan, most of course continue 24 months longer, and all this while the city of Westminster must remain unrepresented. This was to glaring a violation of the rights of the electors, as must reflect disgrace on the dignity of the House, and for that reason he should move once more the resolution he had moved before, "That the H. B. be now directed forthwith to make a return," &c. (See the motion at large, p. 132.)

Mr. *Pelham* seconded the motion, and was very severe on the conduct of the High Bailiff, which, he said, should excite the highest resentment of that House. If a returning officer should delay the return of a writ, an attachment would issue against him. On the due meeting of parliament the rights of the people depended; and, if that by any fraudulent means might be evaded, or impeded, the constitution would at once be dissolved, and we should no longer be a free people. If in one instance the prerogative were suffered to prevail, it might in many; he therefore was for pursuing decisive measures, by enjoining the High Bailiff to make his return, and inflicting upon him exemplary punishment for his unprecedented presumption.

Lord *Mulgrave* remarked, that, with respect to common law, which derived its origin from a much earlier period than the law of parliament, he did not see the use of introducing it on the present occasion, any more than the statute law where the common were silent. And as it was allowed that scrutinies had been granted, and were truly consistent with reason, good policy, and parliamentary usage, he could not see the danger to the constitution, which the Hon. Gentlemen who had spoken before him were so apprehensive of. His Lordship adverted to the delays thrown in the way of the scrutiny by long speeches, cross-examinations, and frivolous objections; and he anticipated the arguments which the Rt. Hon. Gentleman [Mr. Fox] would no doubt endeavour, by his powerful eloquence and numerous friends, to impress upon the House, of "his grievous sufferings, and the sufferings of the electors of Westminster, by the exercise of a right, which had already been represented as contrary to the known laws of the land, and that militated even against the constitution itself." Any thing and every thing, his

Lord.

Lordship said, would serve the Right Hon. Gentleman for subjects of popular declamation; and as he had the power of perverting the sense of the most opposite truths, to serve his own purposes, every one knew he did not want the inclination to exaggerate his imaginary grievances, in order, if possible, to interest the whole nation in his cause. He trusted, however, that the House were not to be moved with empty unmeaning sounds: but that they would act with consistency and firmness; and not one day begin a business, by way of experiment, which the next, without having patience to see it fully tried, they would pronounce absurd and impracticable. His Lordship, after one of the most elaborate speeches he ever made, concluded with moving an amendment, which, except the word "That" at the beginning, had nothing in connection with the former motion of Mr. Welbore Ellis; which the reader will see by comparing them in p. 152 of last Magazine.

Mr. Montagu rose next, and declared himself a steady friend to Mr. Grenville's act, tho' an enemy to the present mode of scrutinizing. He dwelt some time on exposing the incompetency of the miserable court in which the H. B. presided, when compared with the efficacy of the committee prescribed by the law. One, he said, had the power of repressing long speeches, and rejecting whatever was foreign to the question; the other had not one feature of power to repress the grossest insults on its own authority. Establish the precedent, said he, that a returning officer may, on the pretence of satisfying his conscience, postpone the return of the writ, after the day on which it is made returnable, and mark the consequence! If one member may be thus deprived of his seat now, it is no improbable thing that fifty may hereafter be so excluded. But he hoped the friends of liberty would unite, to defeat the machinations of those who had countenanced and supported the scrutiny. Let every man's soul glow with the spirit and fire of his ancestors; those men who possessed

Unconquer'd minds by freedom's holy flame.

We should then have nothing to fear from the hostile attacks of those who are enemies to the liberties of mankind. Mr. M. recommended deliberation and caution to the House. He had heard doctrines advanced, and opinions supported, that had given him serious alarm. He had heard law authorities thrown out in the order of debate, that had excited the laughter of the House. In his opinion, men who were appointed to dispense the laws, were not fit members for popular assemblies, where it was hardly possible for them to avoid contracting a portion of that party spirit, with which almost every member was liable to be affected. He strongly supported the original motion.

Sir Lloyd Kibbion [Master of the Rolls,] could not admit the learned gentleman's remark, that a feat in that House was incon-

sistent with the dignity or gravity of a judge. Men who had been ornaments to their profession [Sir Joseph Jekyll, Sir J. Strange, &c.] had held their seats in parliament with the office that he occupied, with dignity to themselves and advantage to their country. Because he had said the day before, that every assembly, which, under the sanction of that House, had the image of a court, in fairness of argument, must have the power of commanding due respect and decorum to be observed within its own limits, did, therefore, such an opinion militate with the laws and the constitution? Every one knew that justices of the peace had the power to summon witnesses, but not to compel appearance; but, in case of disobedience or improper behaviour, the courts gave them aid; and the learned gentleman cannot have forgotten, that in the last scrutiny for this very city, one gentleman [Mr. Crowe] had been committed to Newgate by the House for improper language, and another [the hon. Mr. Murray] for contempt. He had given his opinion, and he had given it with the most solemn regard to truth, that the scrutiny was perfectly constitutional, and was warranted by the law of the land. Scrutinies were as ancient as the institution of Parliament itself, and many petitions had been presented because scrutinies had been denied. There was nothing, he insisted, in what was called the exigency of the writ, so urgent and positive, as to take from the returning officer all discretion. It had been said, that on the day of the return of writs, in the courts below, no excuse would be admitted by the courts. On the contrary, nothing was more frequent. He paid the most unequivocal compliments to the abilities, industry, and impartiality of Mr. Hargrave; but, not being accustomed to the bustle of courts, he was not so well qualified for dispatch as some others; who were not so deeply learned in the laws. He concluded with giving his support to the amendment.

Mr. M. A. Taylor rose, he said, to give his vote against those with whom he was accustomed to agree, and against whom perhaps he might never give another vote; but, for his part, he could not perceive the analogy between the Sheriff's writs from the courts, and the writs from the crown. In the one, the writs returning to the courts from whence they issued, those courts were competent to decide both on the exigency and the allegations of the Sheriff for delay. But in the other case, who was to judge of the exigency? The parliament being assembled, the tribunal was changed, and the laws of the land had wisely determined that no apology should be admitted for disobedience. He declared, that he delivered every legal opinion in that House, or elsewhere, with the humility that became him. He was young, and might call himself a *scholastic* in the profession; but with respect to the case put by the noble

Lord

Lord [Mulgrave], of the sheriff dying on the day of the return, and the coroner having the voters to poll over-again, *that* he would venture to pronounce totally irrelevant to the present question.

Mr. Lee agreed with the Master of the Rolls, that every legal opinion which came from a lawyer in that House should be delivered with the rigorous impartiality of a Judge; and therefore he must declare, in the most solemn manner, that in his mind the Westminster scrutiny could not be justified. He insisted, that law, the constitution, and common sense militated against it. Suppose, said he, that the sheriff of Cornwall should next take it into his head to have scruples, and should appoint a scrutiny instead of a return, then, as all the returns of the boroughs must be attached to his writ, he might keep out of parliament forty members till measures might be carried to the ruin of the constitution. The noble Lord [Mulgrave], in the gentleness of his gentle nature, had said, that it would be cruel to force the H. B. to make a return without satisfying his conscience. His conscience ought to be satisfied with the discharge of his duty; and his duty directed him to obey the King's writ, by returning those who appeared on the poll to have the majority.

Mr. Bearcroft rose, he said, as the House seemed inclined to hear the opinions of lawyers, *briefly* to state his ideas, as he would not be the means of keeping back the principal actors from coming forward to "suet and strut their hour upon the stage." With regard to the opinions of lawyers, whether *chickens* or old cocks, without being biased by either, he should speak his sentiments with impartiality. He had not the bad opinion of the Westminster election which some of the learned gentlemen seemed to entertain. He considered the scrutiny as proper and necessary; and what could not in justice be denied, when demanded: as to the clamours that this measure had excited, as if the constitution was endangered, and the freedom of election violated, they did not much affect him. The same complaints were carried, perhaps, to a greater pitch 30 years ago than now, on the last Westminster scrutiny; and yet nothing has happened since, either dangerous to the one, or hurtful to the other. The present scrutiny, with all its imperfections on its head, must be acknowledged to have done good. It has discovered one hundred bad votes already, and opened a scene of corruption and undue influence, which all men disclaim, and all good men detest. He was therefore for continuing the scrutiny, till the truth should be brought to light. Mr. Bearcroft, in the course of his speech, pronounced a most flattering eulogium on Mr. Fox, which he concluded with a true epigrammatic point. The tastes of the Right Hon. Gent. he said, were such as all men were united to applaud; he had a quickness of discernment, a sensibility of reasoning, a boldness

of enterprise, and a profoundness of judgment, beyond all men. These qualities excited admiration in their display; but they demand a watchful attention with respect to their object; when happily directed, they are the best ornaments of human character and the best blessings of society. But when perverted, they are dangerous in the extreme. In the Hon. Gent. they are perhaps more so than in any other man, owing to that imposing *affidavit* of candour which seldom failed to betray you into error, *nobile is more the appearance of leading you to truth.*

Lord North rose, he said, to "suet and strut his hour upon the stage." He began by applauding the generosity of the noble Lord [Mulgrave] in leaving the word "That" in the original motion. He followed Mr. Montagu in contrasting the scrutiny to a committee of the House. No two things could be more dissimilar, as it was agreed on all sides, that the scrutiny could not be decisive, and that a committee of the House must at last be referred to; he was pointedly severe on those who advised the scrutiny in preference to the committee. The gentlemen on the other side are loud in their praises of Mr. Grenville's act, and yet, to shew their consistency, they have adopted the only mode by which it was possible to elude its operation. He then adverted to what had been said the day before on the *payment of witnesses*, (see p. 143.) but said nothing new on the subject. He expressed his dislike to the lighting manner, in which the name of Mr. Hargrave had been treated; and applauded his integrity, his research, his judgement, his industry to come at truth, and his inflexible impartiality, which, he supposed, were the qualities the friends to the scrutiny disliked. He strongly supported the original motion.

Mr. Sheridan remarked, in reply to Mr. Bearcroft, that he had exalted with one hand, and had pulled down with the other; when he talked of his honourable friend's boldness, he meant his craft; and when he gave him candour, he qualified it with hypocrisy. But it was not from such men as his honourable friend, that danger was to be dreaded. It was not from the fang of the lion, but the tooth of the serpent, that the poison was ejected. He adverted to the declaration of the hon. Gent. who, with peculiar modesty, had styled himself a chicken of the law, "That he should that day vote with opposition, because they were in the right; but he probably should never vote with them again;" presaging that for the future they would ever be in the wrong. If such was his anger, he could not help looking on this *chicken* as a bird of ill omen, and wishing he had continued side by side with the *pull-grown cock*, who, he doubted not, would

* — Gallicinæ filius albae

Tu nos viles, pulli nati infelicibus annis.

long

long continue to feed about the Treasury gates, to pick up those crumbs which were there plentifully scattered about, to keep the chickens and full-grown fowls together.

Having with much wit and satirical humour diverted the House for some time, at the expense of the supporters of the scrutiny who had spoken before him, he next proceeded to reply to such matters as were immediately affected the question; and first, as to what had been said in tenderness to the H. D.'s conscience, which he thought the House was more solicitous about than the H. B. himself; for he, it had appeared on his examination, had delivered it over to his assessors, and, having so done, took no more concern about it.—A noble Lord [Mulgrave], he observed, had early in the debate treated it as a false idea, that the Westminster election had any connection at all with the common or statute laws. He referred to the words of the precept, to convince his Lordship of the fallacy of that argument. He glanced at a sarcasm which the Rt. Hon. Gentleman had thrown out against the noble Lord in the blue ribbon, as if his administration, *memorable for its purity*, had been supported only by the secret efforts of ministerial influence; and said, it struck him at the time, when he looked over to the treasury bench, to see how some of those people felt who sat near the Rt. Hon. Gentleman, and who had formerly been in the confidence of the noble Lord, had supported his measures, had been foremost in advising them, and most industrious in promoting them. He could not help remarking their present attachment to their immaculate leader, whose boast it was to use only the honest influence of his own abilities, and the services he had done and would do his country, to support his measures. He defended Mr. Hargrave, and said, if he was unfit for the office, it was the High Bailiff that was to blame who chose him. He said, if the House should suffer the scrutiny to continue, new delusions must be found, to induce the House to countenance a measure, which all the world must consider as a stretch of ministerial tyranny. He concluded with a solemn address to the Right Hon. Gentleman [the Chancellor of the Exchequer], not as minister, but as a member of parliament, a friend of parliamentary reform, who, when he first declared his intention of putting himself at the head of the friends of reform, was considered as a most valuable acquisition. In that light he still considered him, and gave him the most unreserved credit for his sincerity; a gift, which, in whatever estimation the Right Hon. Gent. might hold it, was worth all the rotten support of the whole herd of followers, attached only by their present interests, and ready to change with the first change of circumstances; he therefore recommended sincerity as well as sincerity, as necessary to establish a character in political life, and not to lay himself open to

be pointed at in his way to the House with, "There goes the minister, who in his liberality gives 100 members to the counties; but denies to the city of Westminster its two legal constitutional representatives." Let the Rt. Hon. Gent. he said, be open to conviction. The path of recantation was not new to him, [here Mr. Pitt in a loud whisper said, In what?]. Mr. Sheridan replied, In the cost-tax last year, and in others that must be altered or given up this year; he, therefore, exhorted him to tread back the mistaken road he had taken with respect to the Westminster scrutiny, and, he would answer for it, the House would be ready to meet him.

Mr. Pitt then rose, and waving the variety of extraneous matters which had been introduced by the noble Lord in the blue ribbon and the hon. Gent. that spoke last; he would, he said, reduce all he had to say to two heads: one, the legality of the scrutiny; the other, the necessity of continuing it. As to the first, it had been so fully discussed in the preceding session, that to add any thing more would be superfluous. The second was a simple one, but spread into a variety of branches. It had been said, that by the institution of the scrutiny, the constitution had been violated. But had not the same thing happened in the case of Trentham and Vaux-deput, and did any one complain on that scrutiny that the constitution had been violated?—The legality of the scrutiny was therefore incontrovertible. All then that can be called in question is, the propriety of continuing the scrutiny. To determine this question, he referred back to the principle on which the scrutiny was established, namely, on the numbers of *bad* votes being so great, that it was doubtful which of the parties had the majority of legal votes. In confirmation of this doubt, though the H. Bailiff had not yet gone through more than a 4th part of the number of voters, who amounted in all to 12,000, there had been more than 200 of that 4th found to have been *bad*. Will it not, therefore, by parity of reasoning, be natural to conclude, that if in the examination of two parishes only, in which there were not more than 3000 voters, 200 of them have been found to be *bad*, that in the examination of the other parishes, in which there are 9,000 voters yet to be scrutinised, there will be found the same proportion *bad*, that is, in all 8000 at least *bad*? Surely, as this short specimen has incontrovertibly justified the principle, it has likewise furnished ample reason for full investigation of the grievance.

Mr. Pitt proceeded, in like manner, to answer other objections. 1st. He said, it had been urged, that the scrutiny had proved ineffectual; 2. That the enquiry should rather have been referred to the committee under Mr. Grenville's act; 3. That the poll was itself a scrutiny, and that therefore another scrutiny was superfluous; 4. That it was a

partial,

partial mode of proceeding; and 5. That it was expensive, and meant as a means of keeping the city of Westminster unrepresented. To the first, he answered, that it had been rendered ineffectual by the spirit of procrastination in Mr. Fox and his friends, and by the selfishness of Mr. Hargrave to accelerate the proceedings. To the 2d, he replied, that Mr. Grenville's committee was a tribunal to try an election, not to make one. How, he would ask, was this business to be brought before Mr. Grenville's committee before it was completed? And how could it be completed while so many bad votes were undiscovered? In either case the grievance, if so it must be termed, to the electors of Westminster, must have been equal; they must have remained equally unrepresented. To the 3d objection, the number of bad votes that had been found since the conclusion of the poll was an answer not to be refuted. To the 4th, the high encomiums that had been passed on the integrity, wisdom, knowledge in the laws, unconquerable honesty and strict impartiality of Mr. Hargrave, left no room to suspect that any partialities had been permitted on either side. To the 5th objection, he answered, that the expence was enhanced by every mode of unnecessary extravagance; by all the arts of law-craft; all what is called puzzling the cause; by every means of promoting litigation, and causing an unnecessary waste of time and money. Mr. Hargrave, he said, had a great depth of knowledge, a perfect acquaintance with the ambiguities of the law, which he had learned to convert to the causes that came before him, and knew how to apply the system of his own court (Chancery) to the method chalked out in the court of scrutiny. His labour and industry were unremitting, and his sagacity so great that he could confound and perplex, and render that unintelligible to himself which was clear to all the world besides, and all this with the greatest professional dexterity; but, for his part, he could not see the necessity for such a profundity of erudition in cases familiar to the most ordinary understanding. It was true the right of voting in elections for Westminster was not so clearly ascertained as not to admit of a doubt, but that doubt was not to be removed by the subtleties of lawyers. It must be removed by an act of the legislature. Before he sat down, he took notice of every invidious remark, every poignant stroke of wit, and every sensible and pertinent observation, that had been said or made during the course of the debate; and seeing the Rt. Hon. Gent. [Mr. Fox] in a collected state, having retrieved himself to hear what he had to say on the subject before he rose himself; he hoped to hear no more of those tragic tales of tyranny, persecution, and cruelty, that have been so pathetically deplored on the other side of the House, nor of those declamations, and wailings, as if every hour the scrutiny continued, a fresh stab was given to the vitals of the constitution.

Mr. Wyndham observed, that, if the H. B. was not obliged to make his return till he could satisfy his conscience, that his poll was strictly and legally correct, he might in that case never be able to satisfy his conscience, and consequently never be obliged to make a return.

Mr. Fox rose at half after two in the morning, and, in an animated speech of more than two hours, kept the House awake till five. He considered the question under different heads, and combated the principle on which it was grounded, as well in point of law, as ancient usage, and parliamentary proceeding. The principle, he said, was new, and had no precedent. If elections were to depend on the conscience of the returning officer, the returning officer would then be the sole elector, for his scruples would not be confined to the free voice of the adverse party; he would have his scruples to the oaths of such as made against him. Nothing, he said, could be more false and absurd, than the assertion, that the returning officer need make no return till he was satisfied of the legal majority of votes. The reason, why some gentlemen were so *inveterately* earnest for continuing the scrutiny, was, its being tedious, distressing, and expensive. He repeated the charge of *his* being the cause of delay on the party that opposed him, and vindicated the conduct of Mr. Hargrave with some warmth. He explained the reasons for insisting on a direct answer from Mr. Murphy, and paid that gentleman a handsome compliment. He refuted the argument of Mr. Pitt, "that the scrutiny now carrying on was a part of the election, which was still incompetent; and that Mr. Grenville's committee (which was to try the merits of elections) was inapplicable to the case." This led him to state the law as it stands with reference to the case, in which he took a wide range, and challenged the ablest of the lawyers to controvert him. He enumerated the various places where scrutinies had been demanded at the last general election, viz. in London, Liverpool, Southwark, Bedford, Middlesex, &c. in all of which they had either been refused by the returning officers, or declined by the parties; and called upon the opposite side to produce a precedent, where a scrutiny had been protracted beyond the day of the return of the writ. In the course of his speech, he was serious, severe, ironical, witty, sarcastical, and imitatively logical and pointed. His speech might rather be considered as a remonstrance against the measures of the present administration, than a mere discussion of the present question. He recapitulated every leading feature of the Rt. Hon. Gentleman's conduct [meaning Mr. Pitt's], from his assuming the character of minister to the present hour. He dwelt particularly on his India manoeuvres, which he reprobated in the most unequivocal terms. He concluded with ob-

serving,

serving, that tho' he had unwillingly been driven into a state of political hostility with the Rt. Hon. Gentleman, he had notwithstanding seen, or thought he had seen, something like magnanimity in his disposition, which he thought would have inspired him with a different personal conduct than he had met from him that day. He considered the proceedings against him as a means of expulsion. He stated the expences of the scrutiny at 30,000*l.* a-year, a sum so enormous, that neither honor any party could be supposed able to support it for any length of time. He would not, he said, withhold from them the pleasure of knowing, that, from the above circumstance, protraction would certainly give them success; and he believed, that the statement he had just made would shew the cause of their perseverance in a clearer point of view than any thing else that had been said upon the subject. But though personal poverty might give his persecutors some temporary pleasure, they should still find him unbroken in spirit, and undaunted in mind, pursuing every constitutional means to stem the current of corruption, nor ever to let sleep for a moment the decision that they so malignantly endeavoured to evade.

Mr. Dundas rose, he said, in reply to all that vehement declamation, all that torrent of coarse obloquy, which the Rt. hon. Gent. who spoke last is so ready, on all occasions, and on all questions, to pour forth against those who oppose his pursuits. What he has been pleased to say of his unwillingness to be driven into a state of political hostility with the Rt. Hon. Gentleman [Mr. Pitt] is neither more nor less than this, that he had no favour seen that the Rt. Hon. Gent. had a will of his own, and would not be compulsively led to second his views, than he resolved to represent him as the most haughty, corrupt, unconstitutional, and dangerous man and minister that ever this country produced. It is thus, said Mr. Dundas, that the Rt. hon. Gent. has at all times thought proper to monopolise all patriotism; all public principles, and all love of freedom, to his own single self. "I am the palladium of the liberties of this country. I am the champion of the constitution. I am the man of the people. I am the Atlas of this free State." Such is the language of the Hon. Gent. alternately pouring forth praises and execrations on the same men, just as the vicissitudes of political affairs may happen to be for him or against him. Having said thus much by way of reply to the Hon. Gent.'s invectives, Mr. Dundas proceeded, in the next place, to consider his argument, with reference to the question; and first, to the vehement exclamations of the violation of the constitution, which is so familiar in the mouth of the Hon. Gentleman, and with which he is so sensibly affected, that he cannot sit silent, he cannot rest, he cannot sleep, till the vote of the House is rescinded, and the

outrage repaired. I would ask him, said Mr. Dundas, how he slept since the year 1750, when the outrage on the constitution was then as flagrant as now, by the scrutiny between Vandeput and Trentham? The constitution has survived that shock, and it would be ridiculous to suppose that it will be in the least injured by this. The similarity between the two scrutinies is striking. There were the same exertions, the same contentions of the aristocracy, the same intrigues as now. Both the great men and great women were seen to use the same condescensions in both cases; and, in point of delay, if there was any difference, he appealed to the evidence before the House, if it was not owing to the manoeuvres of the Hon. Gent. [Mr. Fox] to procrastinate.

He supported the right of the H. B. to have proceeded, without the consent of parties, to scrutinise the parishes where the greatest suspicion of bad votes lay, which was notwithstanding controverted by Mr. F. and was determined by ballot. Would it not then be partial to the last degree, to restrain the H. B. from scrutinising those parishes in their turn, and compel him to make a return before he had fully satisfied his doubts? The House had already gone the length of determining scrutinies to be lawful, even after the return of the writ, should the circumstances of the case require it; surely, this is more agreeable to reason, and consonant to the principles of the constitution, than to declare all scrutinies illegal. If no scrutiny was to be allowed, mark the consequence. At all popular elections, the rabble would be the electors; and if the returning officer was obliged to make his return on their votes, the absurdity to which that would lead is notorious. The fact is, the right of voting in Westminster is not sufficiently ascertained, and a bill is wanting to explain it; but till that is obtained, parliament must not decide against the law of the land, and scrutinies must be permitted, wherever, on probable grounds, they are demanded.

Mr. Le Mesurier being referred to by Mr. Fox in the course of his speech, relative to bad votes in Southwark, as there was a petition against him for Southwark, did not shrink, in his circumstances, that this question deserved an answer; but being referred to as a gentleman of *Indian connections*, he felt it necessary to inform the hon. Gentleman, that the connections he had with India were his property in the stock, and the honour he had of a seat at the board of directors; but as to other connections, he was as independent as the hon. Gentleman, or any other member in the House. He was not panting after patronage; for he had neither son, nephew, relation, or friend, that he wanted to prefer, and held his seat in that House by the free voice of his electors.

The question being loudly called for, it was put on the motion, *ayes 135; noes*

1841; majority 39. The question was then put on *Ld Mulgrave's* amendment, and carried without a division.

The High Bailiff was then called to the Bar, and the resolutions contained in the amendment just carried were read to him by the Speaker, and a copy of them ordered to be delivered to him.

Col. Fitzpatrick then rose, and gave notice that he had received a petition from the electors of *Wellminster*, praying to be heard by counsel, which he should present on an early day. The House rose at half after six in the morning.

Thursday, Friday, and Saturday, no debates.

Monday, Feb. 14.

Col. Fitzpatrick rose, he said, not to present the petition of which he had before given notice, chafing rather to defer it till the call of the House would ensure him a full attendance, and accordingly gave notice that on Thursday he would move for leave to present it. *Mr. Pitt* said, that if the prayer of the petition was, to be heard by counsel on a petition of which the House had already disposed, he for one would oppose it, as what the House could not with any propriety consent to receive; but, if the hon. Gent. wished to bring forward that question, he would beg leave to remind him, that business of the greatest national importance was one of the orders of that day.

Col. Fitzpatrick then said, that he would fix it for Friday.

Mr. Fox gave notice, that, having waited for the call of the House, in order to move for papers relative to India affairs, he would make a motion on that subject on Monday next.

Mr. Pitt reminded the Rt. hon. Gent. that when he moved for the call of the House, he gave notice that on Monday next, he intended to lay before the House the outlines of the commercial arrangements with Ireland. He hoped, therefore, that no obstruction might be thrown in the way of that important object.

Mr. Fox did not know that, if he were in the situation of his hon. friend *Col. Fitzpatrick*, any pre-engagement should prevent him from bringing forward the election business; for, if private grievance were invariably to give way to prior orders on public affairs, it would be easy for ministers to pre-occupy all the early days on crown business, and when that was gone through, to put an end to the session, so that grievances might never be redressed; on this occasion, however, he would not stand in the way of the commercial arrangements with Ireland, which, he said, if his information was to be depended on, had proceeded on the other side of the water in a manner alarming to this country.

Lord Beauchamp, feeling for the hardships of officers old in the naval service, moved that a copy of the plan for the reduction of the marine establishments be laid before the House.

Lord Mulgrave in reply said, that he could see no hardship in the proposed reduction. The officers in the navy were by no means in the same situation with the officers of the army; the latter paid for their commissions, and, when reduced, their property was affected; but the former paid nothing for their commissions, and consequently had no good ground of complaint on that head. The motion was agreed to.

Mr. Pitt then rose, and moved the order of the day for going into committee on the Newfoundland bill. But having already explained the nature of that bill according to our best comprehensions (see p. 141.) any further explanation of it would be only a tedious repetition, as even *Mr. Fox*, whose discernment is quicker than most men's, declared he did not clearly understand it [at least had not made up his mind upon it]. Thus much, however, may be necessary to say, that while the House were disputing, the people of Newfoundland were starving. After the strongest opposition that we have known to a bill of this humane nature, it was suffered to pass for a limited time (seven months) only. It was the principle of the bill, which was thought to inroad upon the navigation act, that was so strongly combated.

Thursday 15.

This day a great deal of public business was gone through without debate.

The House was called over, and a new call was ordered on that day three weeks.

Wednesday 16.

Mr. Francis rose, and called the attention of the House to the civil establishment of Bengal, which, he said, amounted to the enormous sum of 9,179,945*l.* greater than the civil list establishment of Great Britain.

In 1774, it amounted only to 1,126,000

In 1776, in consequence of the adjustment of Governor Hastings and council, it rose to 2,511,535*l.*

Since which the whole power of the government having devolved on Gov. Hastings, it has amounted to 3,779,945*l.*

Among the particulars of this increase he mentioned the following:

New salt-office instituted by Gov. Hastings.

The president of that board (besides being chief of the district of Nodda, the emoluments of which are unknown) is stated to have received

	<i>£.</i>	18,480
First	—	13,100
Second		11,480
Third		11,180
Fourth		6,257
Fifth		10,307

Total expence of this board *£.* 72,807

That, besides the above, there was a board of customs at Calcutta, the salaries of three officers for management annually *£.* 23,070

A new committee of revenue, of 5 persons — } 47,350

The

The president's salary 10,950*l.*; of the other four 9,100*l.* each annually. The president has received besides 4,280*l.* a year, as ambassador to Madagasc-Saindia, which he now enjoys, and has enjoyed for several years.

An agent vicuatler at Fort-William, whose profits on an average of 3 years have amounted to 15,970*l.* a year, besides 2,200*l.* a year as post-master; who is yet no higher in the service than a writer.

A committee of grain, whose salaries amount in the whole to 14,100*l.* a year.

Paymasters of the forces 43,670*l.* a year, besides a paymaster and accountant at Lucknow 7,640*l.* a year.

An allowance of 4,280*l.* a year to a resident at Goa, where there never was a resident.

Chaplains charged to the company 10,428*l.* a year, though there is not one church in Bengal.

Gov. Gen's. eight aid-de-camps. Besides the above, an innumerable multitude of officers, whose stated profits are immoderate, among whom are agents for providing gunpowder; for supplying military stores; for providing elephants; for supplying boats; for furnishing the army with draught and carriage bullocks; the profits of whose contracts are supposed to amount to more than 50,000*l.* a year.

Mr. Francis observed, that those expences were greater than could possibly be borne, if any hopes were yet entertained of making India a source of revenue to this country. He could not, however, account for the sudden reduction of the disbursements in Beogal, from 3 millions and a half to 1 million. But, preparatory to what he had further to bring forward on the subject, he would move, That a statement be laid before the House of the salaries and emoluments of the officers in the several departments of revenue, &c. in Bengal in the years 1782 and 1783, compared with their amount in 1776; also for an estimate of the probable resources and expenditure of the Bengal Government, from April 30, 1784, to the 16th of May 1785.

Maj. Scott rose, and replied to Mr. Francis. He declared before God, that nothing he had ever heard in that House had astonished him so much as the speech of the hon. gentleman. He had stated that the emoluments arising to the officers employed in the department of salt were enormous; yet all those emoluments were fixed by the unanimous assent of the supreme council, when that very gentleman was one of the members. And when the House were informed, that for every rupee gained by the members of that board, the Company realised nine, the House would be equally astonished at the hon. gentleman's unfair representation. The fact was, that from 1776 down to 1780 the Company had realised no revenue from salt. In 1780 Gov. Hastings took the manufacture of salt into the Company's hands, and allowed the gentlemen employed in it 10 per

cent. for all they netted; [and the reasons for so doing were contained in a minute, signed by the hon. gentleman's own hand; importing, that as the advantage to be derived from the plan would depend on the quantity manufactured, and the economy to be observed in the management, it would be advisable to afford the comptroller and agents some particular inducement to give their utmost attention to those two objects, &c.] The consequence had proved the wisdom of the plan; for after paying all those enormous salaries, as the hon. gentleman has been pleased to call them, and every other expence, the Company have now a net revenue of 590,000*l.* a year, from which, before, they had sustained an annual loss.

In this manner did Maj. Scott combat almost every charge brought by Mr. Francis against the enormous emoluments shared by the Company's servants. He was himself, he said, sent by Mr. Hastings officially to the hon. gentleman in May or June 1780, to communicate to him a resolution of council, not to suffer army pay-masters to retain balances in their hands, but to allow per centage on their disbursements; this per centage role, as in England, in time of war, and as now reduced by the peace. The hon. gentleman expresses pleasure to see the military charges reduced so low, but he doubts the fact. Every one knows the difference between war and peace, and what the extraordinaries of an army are. When the estimates in 1782 were made out, it was war; when the last estimates were made out, it was peace. Is there any mystery in accounting for the difference of the two estimates?

Maj. Scott made several other pertinent observations. And

Mr. Francis, in reply, said, the plan of paying the salt-officers by per centage was proposed to him about two months before his departure from India, when he was but little concerned about measures that were to operate long after his departure; he thought the principle might be a good one, and that was all he had consented to. He could not then judge of the abuses that would be made of it; but when they were discovered, they ought to have been reformed.

Mr. Pitt was fully sensible of reductions that were necessary for the salvation of the Company; but as a board had been appointed by act of parliament for regulating the abuses so justly complained of, he hoped, gentlemen would not run a race with the commissioners now actually exerting their utmost in the investigation of that important reform; he, therefore, could not help opposing the motion, which could only tend to obstruct the measure, without producing any possible advantage.

[*To be continued.*]

Mr. Erskine's Opinion of the Proceedings of the Court of King's Bench in Ireland by Attachment, written to a Gentleman in high Reputation at the Bar in Dublin.

S I R, Barb. Jan. 13, 1785.

I Feel myself very much honoured by your application to me on an occasion so important to the publick freedom; and I only lament that neither my age nor experience are such as to give my opinion any authority with the court in which you practise; but wherever I have no doubt, I am always ready to say what I think; and you are, therefore, very welcome to my most publick sentiments, if any use can be made of them.

You have very properly confined your questions to the particular case furnished by the affidavit which you have transmitted to me; and my answers therefore need involve in them no general discussions upon the principles of civil government, which in the mere abstract are not often useful, nor always intelligible. The propositions, to which my answers are meant strictly to apply, are,

First, Whether the facts charged by the affidavit, on which your court of King's Bench is proceeding against the magistrates of Leitrim, are sufficient to warrant any criminal prosecution for a misdemeanor whatsoever.

Secondly, Whether, supposing them sufficient to warrant a prosecution by information or indictment, the court has any jurisdiction to proceed by attachment.

As you are pressed in point of time, I can venture to answer both these questions at Bath, without the assistance of my books; because they would throw no light upon the first from its frugality, and the last is much too clear to require any from them.

As to the first, the facts charged by the affidavit do of themselves neither establish nor exclude guilt in the defendants: in one state of society, such proceedings might be highly criminal; and, in another, truly virtuous and legal.

To create a national delegation amongst a free people, already governed by representation, can never be, under all circumstances, a crime: the objects of such delegation, and the purposes of those who seek to effect it, can alone determine the quality of the act, and the guilt or innocence of the actors.

If it points (no matter upon what necessity) to supersede or to controul the existing governments, it is self-evident, that it cannot be tolerated by its laws. It may be a glorious revolution, but it is rebellion against the government which it changes.

If, on the other hand, it extends no further than to speak with certainty the united voice of the nation to its Representatives, without any derogation of their legislative authority and discretion; it is a legal proceeding, which ought not indeed to be slightly entertained, but which many national conjunctures may render wise and necessary.

BENT. MAG. March 1785.

The Attorney-General might undoubtedly convert the facts, contained in the affidavit, into a legal charge of a high misdemeanor; which, when properly put in the form of an information, the defendants could not deny to: but he could not accomplish this without putting upon the record averments of their criminal purposes and intentions; the truth of which averments are facts which he must establish at the trial, or fast in his prosecution. It is the province of the jury, who are the best judges of the state of the nation, and the most deeply interested in the preservation of its tranquillity, to say, by their verdict, whether the defendants acted from principles of publick spirit, and for the support of good government, or sought seditiously to disturb it. The one or the other of these objects would be collected at the trial, from the conduct of the defendants in summoning the meeting, and the purposes of it met.

If the jury saw reason from the evidence to think that its objects, however coloured by expressions the most guarded and legal, were in effect, and intended to be, subversive of government and order, or calculated to stir up discontent, without adequate objects to vindicate the active attention of the publick, they would be bound in conscience and in law to convict them.

But if, on the other hand, their conduct appeared to be vindicated by publick danger or necessity, directed to legal objects of reformation, and animated by a laudable zeal for the honour and prosperity of the nation; then no departure from accustomed forms in the manner of assembling, nor any incorrect expressions in the description of their object, would bind or even justify the jury to convict them as libellers of the government, or disturbers of its peace.

To constitute a legal charge of either of these offences, the crown (as I before observed) must aver the criminal intention, which is the essence of every crime; and these averments must be either proved at the trial, or, if to be inferred, *prima facie*, from the facts themselves, may be rebutted by evidence of the defendants innocent purposes. If the criminal intent charged by the information be not established to the satisfaction of the jury, the information, which charges it, is not true; and they are bound to say so by a verdict of acquittal.

I am therefore of opinion (in answer to the first question) that the defendants are liable to be prosecuted by information; but that the success of such prosecution ought to depend upon the opinion which the people of Ireland, forming a jury, shall entertain of their intention in summoning the meeting, and the real bona fide objects of the assembly when met.

It is unnecessary to enlarge upon these principles, because their notoriety has no doubt suggested this novel attempt to proceed by attachment.

ment where they have no place; and I cannot help remarking that the prosecutor (if his prosecution be founded in policy or justice) has acted with great discretion, by shewing that he is afraid to troul the people with that decision upon it which belongs to them by the constitution; and which they are more likely to give with impartial justice, than the judges whom he desires to decide upon it at the expense of their oaths and of the law.

This is a strong expression, which perhaps I should not have used in answering the same case in the ordinary course of business; but writing to you as a gentleman, I have no scruple in saying, that the judges of the court of King's Bench cannot entertain a jurisdiction by attachment over the matter contained in the affidavit which you have sent me, without such a gross usurpation and abuse of power as would make me think it my duty, were I a member of the Irish parliament, to call them to account for it by impeachment.

The rights of the superior courts to proceed by attachment, and the limitations imposed upon that right, are established upon principles plain to be misunderstood.

Every court must have power to enforce its own process, and to vindicate contempts of its authority; otherwise the laws would be despised; and this obvious necessity at once produces and limits the process of attachment.

Wherever any act is done by a court which the subject is bound to obey, obedience may be enforced, and disobedience punished, by that summary proceeding. Upon this principle attachments issued against officers for contempts in not obeying the process of courts directed to them as the ministerial servants of the law, and the parties on whom such process is served, may in like manner be attached for disobedience.

Many other cases might be put in which it is a legal proceeding, since every act which tends directly to frustrate the mandates of a court of justice is a contempt of its authority. But I may venture to lay down this distinct and absolute limitation of such process, viz. That it can only issue in cases where the court, which issues it, has awarded some process; given some judgement; made some legal order; or done some act, which the party against whom it issues, or others on whom it is binding, have either neglected to obey, contumaciously refused to submit to; enticed others to defeat by artifice or force, or treated with terms of contumely and disrespect.

But no crime, however enormous, even open treason and rebellion, which carry with them a contempt of all law, and the authority of all courts, can possibly be considered as a contempt of any particular court, so as to be punishable by attachment; unless the act, which is the object of that punishment, be in direct violation or obstruction of something previously done by the court which issues it, and which the party attached was bound, by some antecedent proceeding of it, to make the

role of his conduct. A constructive extension of contempt beyond the limits of this plain principle would evidently involve every misdemeanor, and deprive the subject of the trial by jury in all cases where the punishment does not extend to touch his life.

The peculiar excellence of the English government consists in the right of being judged by the country in every criminal case, and not by fixed magistrates appointed by the crown. In the higher order of crimes the people alone can accuse, and, without their leave distinctly expressed by an indictment found before them, no man can be capitally arraigned; and in all the lesser misdemeanors, which either the crown or individuals borrowing its authority may prosecute, the safety of individuals and the public freedom absolutely depend upon the well-known immemorial right of every defendant, to throw himself upon his country for deliverance by the general plea of not guilty. By that plea, which in no such case can be demurred to by the crown, or questioned by its judges, the whole charge comes before the jury on the general issue, who have a jurisdiction co-extensive with the accusation, the exercise of which, in every instance, the authority of the court can neither limit, supersede, control, or punish.

Whenever this ceases to be the law of England, the English constitution is at an end, and its period in Ireland is arrived already if the court of King's Bench can convert every crime by construction into a contempt of its authority, in order to punish by attachment.

By this proceeding the party offended is the judge; creates the offence without any previous promulgation; avoids the doubtful and tedious ceremony of proof, by forcing the defendant to accuse himself; and inflicts an arbitrary punishment, which, if not submitted to and revered by the nation as law, is to be the parent of new contempts, to be punished like the former.

As I live in England, I leave it to the parliament and people of Ireland to consider what is their duty, if such authority is assumed and exercised by their judges: If it ever happens in this country, I shall give my opinion.

It is sufficient for me to have given you my judgement as a lawyer upon both your questions; yet, as topics of policy can never be mislaid when magistrates are to exercise a discretionary authority, I cannot help concluding with an observation, which both the crown and its courts would do well to attend to upon every occasion.

The great objects of criminal justice are reformation and example; but neither of them are to be produced by punishments which the laws will not warrant; on the contrary, they convert the offender into a suffering patriot; and that crime which would have been abhorred for its malignity, and the contagion of which would have been extinguished by a legal prosecution, unites an injured nation

tion under the banners of the criminal, to protect the great rights of the community, which in his person have been endangered.

These, Sir, are my sentiments, and you may make what use of them you please. I am a zealous friend to a reform of the representation of the people in the parliaments of both kingdoms, and a sincere admirer of that spirit and perseverance which in these days, when every important consideration is swallowed up in luxury and corruption, has so eminently distinguished the people of your country.

The interests of both nations are in my opinion the same; and I sincerely hope that neither ill-timed severity on the part of government, nor precipitate measures on the part of the people of Ireland, may disturb that harmony between the remaining parts of the empire, which ought to be held more sacred, from a reflection on what has been lost.

I have the honour to be,

Sir, your most obedient,
and humble servant,

T. EKSKINE.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRACTIONS have long prevailed in *Holland*, and are now carried to so great a length as even to threaten the dissolution of the union. The party of the prince of Orange seems to lose ground, and his betraying a want of fortitude to support his cause. As if the prince's conduct wanted an apology, they have caused a paper to be circulated throughout the provinces, full of condescension, and destitute of that magnanimity that was ever the characteristic of his warlike ancestors.

In the paper alluded to, of which the following is the substance, he is made to complain of being falsely and maliciously represented as fomenting a spirit of rebellion in the country, with the design of aggrandizing his own power, and of even aspiring to sovereignty;—of such a contempt to his authority, that in the flat country the people have refused obedience to the orders of the high regency, for practising the military exercise, and putting themselves in a capacity of defending the state; the consequence of which mutinous disposition must naturally tend to undermine the foundation of public security, to disregard the duty of subordination, and to draw upon the delinquents the utmost rigour of the law. His highness therefore thinks it necessary to exculpate himself, by a solemn declaration, not only of never having entertained such views as have been imputed to him, but of his utter abhorrence of all measures tending in any shape to the unlawful increase of his power; to the infringement of the public liberty, or to that of individuals. Having said this, he sits before their H. M. M. the debilitated state of the republic; which, without foreign troops, or foreign allies, is in no condition to make resistance against a prince so formidable as its present enemy; but must either sink under the first attack, or be forced to yield to the pretensions of the Emperor, so ruinous to the republic, as well by the diminution of its real force, as by the destruction of the principal branches of its prosperity.—Such being the present calamitous situation of the country, brought forward by the intrigues of faction, and the violence of party rage, his Highness enters into his own justification. On our

part, says his Highness, having from the first moment of our administration done our utmost to put the republic in such a situation, that, without depending on other powers, it might have rested upon itself alone for its security, and have acquired, by alliances reciprocally advantageous, a just right to assistance in case of an attack, we have left no cause for censure or reproach. On the contrary, we now again offer to employ our influence, our property, and our person, in the defence of our country, and to sacrifice them all in so good a cause, if such should be the pleasure of the Almighty Disposer of human events.

This paper appears to have had no other effect than to irritate rather than conciliate the opposite party, which is so firmly devoted to the interests of France, as to leave no hope of the ancient system of reciprocal friendship with Great Britain ever being again restored.

The following is given as the translation of an official paper from his Most Christian Majesty to the Emperor. [*Though some late circumstances render its authenticity doubtful, yet, as it was at first generally received as genuine, we have been induced to lay it before our readers.*]

“THE sincere friendship which attaches the King to the Emperor, and the wishes of his Majesty for the maintenance of public tranquillity, make it his duty to come to an explanation with his Imperial Majesty on the difference between that Monarch and the United Provinces.

“The King has the less hesitation in expressing his thoughts on this important subject, as the purity of his intentions cannot be called in question. His Majesty, while, in compliance with the solicitations of both parties, he employs his good offices to effect a reconciliation, has carefully abstained from giving any opinion on the foundation of his Imperial Majesty's first pretensions. The King still prescribes to himself the same silence; but his concern for the glory of the Emperor authorizes the observation, that his first pretensions, and the demand for opening the *Scheldt*, are distinct propositions, and cannot be considered under the same point of view.

“The

"The Dutch, while they refused their compliance with the demand, only supported a right which is secured to them by a solemn treaty, and which they look upon as the basis of their prosperity and even existence.

"It seems to result from thence, that the refusal of the States General ought to have no other effect than to bring back the negotiation begun at Brussels, and to establish a discussion on the result of which the respective claims ought naturally to depend.

"The King would the more earnestly desire this measure to be adopted, as it would prevent hostilities, and might lead to equitable arrangements.

"By pursuing an opposite conduct, it is feared, the Emperor will excite a general uneasiness, and that most of the powers will think themselves obliged to take such precautions as events may require. The King himself must be under the necessity of assembling troops on his frontiers. Besides, his Majesty cannot by any means be indifferent to the fate of the United Provinces, or see them attacked by open force in their rights and possessions, in the very moment when he is on the point of concluding with the Republic an alliance, the fundamental articles of which were agreed on before the late differences.

"If, by considerations of so great importance, the Emperor can be induced to suspend all marks of hostility, and listen to the voice of moderation and humanity, the King renews the offer of his mediation to procure an equitable and suitable accommodation, which he will the more zealously strive to bring about, as, while he obeys the dictates of his personal regard to the Emperor, he will have the satisfaction to concur in extinguishing, in its first seeds, a war, the consequences of which cannot but be dreaded."

It has been already remarked, that the claim of the Emperor to the free navigation of the Scheldt (see vol. LIV. p. 948). could not be his only motive for alarming Europe with his military preparations, which were by far too great for the object he pretended to have in view. In imitation of the King of Prussia, whose example his Imperial Majesty seems to copy, his designs remain a secret, till they are ripe for execution, or till they can no longer be concealed. The grand project he had in view, for uniting Bavaria to the Austrian Dominions, has at length found its way into the public prints. What effect this measure may produce a few months will discover. All that can now be said upon the subject depends upon appearances. The preparations for war are every where continued. His Imperial Majesty's journey to Brussels is no longer talked of. No answer appears yet to be given by the Emperor to the proffered mediation of the court of France; nor are the sentiments of the King of Prussia on this important exchange publicly known; though letters from Ratif-

bon, of a late date, say positively, that the treaty of cession of Bavaria to the House of Austria is already signed; and other letters from Versailles go farther, and assure, that the treaty has been notified in form to the court of France, yet neither of these reports seem well founded. This cession is in direct opposition to the wishes of the Bavarian Noblesse, who have strongly remonstrated against it, and has revived the rooted enmity between the Bavarians and the Palatines, which never can be reconciled.

Their representations were not without effect; their sovereign, perceiving the report to be spread with a confidence that gained it universal credit, thought fit to remove their anxiety by the following declaration:

"CHARLES THEODORE, ELECTOR, &c.

"We have caused to be read to Us your humble representations, with regard to a pretended treaty for exchange of countries, which was said to be signed Jan. 2, between Us and the Imperial Court. That report, published in the news-papers, is destitute of foundation; and the convention with the Imperial Court, ratified and signed by Us Jan. 3, only concerned the difference relative to the limits between Bavaria and Invertil. This information we give you to quiet your minds. Done at Munich, Feb. 13, 1785."

Some treasonable practices have been discovered for putting *Maßricht* into the possession of the Emperor. The discovery is said to have been made by the King of Prussia.

Troops are levying in all parts of *Bohemia*, *Moravia*, *Hungary*, and in short throughout all the Emperor's dominions; and it is assured, that the year 1785 will be the most remarkable era in the reign of Joseph II. The Emperor's forces, when completed, will amount to 600,000 fighting men. The motions of the Austrian troops are narrowly watched by the King of Prussia. An army of 30,000 Prussians and 12,000 Saxons are ready to form a camp at Koningstein; while another Prussian army of 30,000 are assembling in the neighbourhood of Schweidnitz, to penetrate, if occasion should require, into *Bohemia* and *Moravia*. This does not carry the appearance of peace.

By the ultimatum delivered by Comte de Mercy, the Imperial minister at Paris, to M. de Vergennes, the Emperor enforces his demand, that the navigation of the Scheldt shall be free and open; all duties and tolls abolished; the forts of Lillo and Lushenhock to be delivered into his hands; and those of Krays-Schans and Frederic-Henry demolished; the country called Ouvre-Meuse and Vraemhaven surrendered; and that his sovereignty over all that part of the Scheldt from Antwerp to the extremity of Salingore be acknowledged.—Should these terms be insisted on, war will be inevitable.

The convention between the city of *Dantzick* and the King of Prussia, which has been long in negotiation, is now declared to be finally

finally concluded. See Vol. LIII and LIV.

The States of *Brabant*, ecclesiastical and civil, having been assembled by summons, the Emperor's Chancellor de Crumppen acquainted them in form with the purpose of their meeting, and demanded the loan of four millions, to be repaid in a manner to be afterwards agreed upon; with which requisition the States thought proper to comply.

The accounts from *Transylvania* differ widely as to the fate of Horiah (see p. 147). Some say he insists on being tried by the laws of his country; while others assert, that his sentence is already passed; that he is to be carried through the principal towns in which he committed his ravages, is to receive 50 blows with a baton in each; and, if he survives, is to work among the felons on the Danube for life; and every year, on the anniversary of his rebellion, is to receive the same punishment.—This, however, seems rather to be an ideal sentence proportioned to his offence, than a real legal punishment authorized by the laws.

The Spanish minister holds frequent conferences with the Secretary of the Divan at *Constantinople*, for the purpose of suppressing the piracies of the Algerines in the Mediterranean (see p. 66); in consequence of which, a Capegi Bacha has been sent to Algiers, threatening the Republicans with the effects of his Sublime Highness's utmost indignation, in case they persevere in committing the hostilities complained of. Little stress, however, is laid upon these threatenings. The Spaniards are busy in making preparations, which it is wished may prove effectual. A grand expedition is again meditating against the Algerines at Cadiz; in which the Portuguese, Venetians, Maltese, and French, are to join, of which Count O'Reilly is to take the command, assisted by some of the ablest engineers in Europe. A great number of land-forces are to be employed, and many foreigners of distinction have already offered themselves as volunteers.

ADVICES FROM THE EAST-INDIES.

On the 28th past an officer of the Royal Navy arrived at the Admiralty-office with dispatches from Adm. Sir Richard Hughes, brought by the *Juno* frigate, Capt. Montagu, who sailed from Bengal the 28th of Sept. The advices are, that the French Squadron is still formidable in those seas, and that the Dutch have at Ceylon five ships of the line besides frigates; that the several articles of peace with Tippoo Sultan were carried completely into execution, and that the Carnatic army were in cantonments; that Gov. Hastings had left Lucknow, and was soon expected at Calcutta, and that all was peace and tranquillity in Bengal, and in every part of Hindostan. Sir Edward Hughes's letters to government contain in substance, that he sailed from Bombay on the 12th of March

last with the Sultan flag-ship of 74 guns; Defence 74; Eagle 64; Worcester 64; Bristol 60; Active 32; Juno 32; Eurydice, and Lizard cutter of 14 guns; having on board 1100 troops chiefly Europeans, that were waiting on the coast of Coromandel; and arrived in Madras road on the 23d of April; that he intended going down soon to Trincomale, to finish with the French Commandant those matters which had not yet been settled. This is all that has transpired.

The French accounts, however, are not so favourable. Their ministers are said to have received a return of the surveys of the Nicobar islands, situated in the entrance to the gulph of Mulaucca; and the report transmitted by M. Bussy is, that these islands may be of the greatest utility in case of another war with England, as they afford good anchorage, and a safe retreat for the King's ships from the dangers of the monsoons;—and, what is still more, no ship can either pass or repass to China without being intercepted, as the freights of Sunda are always guarded in time of war; and then they have no other possible passage but the dangerous Straits of Ballay and Lindbac. For these reasons it is said, that the French intend to take possession and to fortify them.

The Dutch are likewise strengthening their fortifications in Ceylon.

M. Bussy positively refuses to deliver up *Trincomale* to the English, but declares himself willing to surrender it to the Dutch.

The French have taken possession of the *Great Andaman Islands*, so that they have now two harbours in the bay; while we are left without a place of shelter for our fleet.

All the powers of the East are making preparations as if they were jealous of each other, and apprehensive of being attacked. Our nation seems to sleep in security. The payment of the debts of the Nabob of Arcot engrosses their attention. Gov. Hastings has recovered most of the debts from the Nabob Vissier of Oude; and the rains that have fallen in that country afford a fair prospect of a plentiful season throughout.

WEST INDIA INTELLIGENCE.

By the *Thynne* packet, lately arrived, the dispatches from Adm. Sir Richard Hughes and Gov. Sherley import, that the dispute with the Caribbees is nearly compromised; that all the settlements had good seasons last year, and made large quantities of rum and sugar, but they are greatly at a loss for barrel staves, &c. which they are obliged to procure under-hand by a kind of contraband trade from the French at Martinico at very high prices.

INTELLIGENCE FROM IRELAND.

The following Resolutions of the two Houses of Parliament of Ireland shew how well satisfied the people of that sister kingdom are with the eleven Resolutions moved

by

by Mr. Secretary Orde, as the basis of the commercial system.

Die Mercurii, 16 Feb. 1785.

"Resolved, by the Lords Spiritual and Temporal, and Commons in Parliament assembled, That the said Resolutions be laid before his Majesty, together with an humble Address, to assure his Majesty, that they are thoroughly sensible of his Majesty's unwearied attention to the welfare and happiness of his subjects; that our gratitude is peculiarly due to his Majesty for the measures, which, since the last session of parliament, have been taken by his Royal Command towards forming the arrangement of commercial intercourse between Great-Britain and Ireland; that, with the most sanguine hope, they look forward to the confirmation of these Resolutions, containing the principles upon which they trust the commercial interests of the two nations will be finally established; when these shall be happily and fully carried into effect, through his Majesty's paternal goodness, and the wisdom and liberality of his parliaments of Great-Britain and Ireland, they shall, with the most sincere satisfaction, behold a system established upon the firm basis of reciprocal advantages, which will effectually strengthen and cement the common interest and mutual affection of both kingdoms, and will indissolubly unite the efforts of all his Majesty's subjects of Great-Britain and Ireland, in maintaining the strength, increasing the resources, and extending the power and credit of the British empire; and that it is their fervent prayer that his Majesty may long possess the true reward of a great and generous mind, in beholding the blessings derived under his royal auspices, and in receiving the just tribute of the most zealous duty and attachment, from his royal and affectionate people.

William Watts Gayer, } Cler.
Edward Gayer, } Parl.

Thomas Ellis, Cl. Parl. Dom. Com."

Dublin Castle, Feb. 20. Being appointed for celebrating her Majesty's birth day, the flag was displayed on Bedford Tower; the great guns in Phoenix Park were fired three rounds, and answered by volleys from the regiments in garrison. At noon there was a very numerous assembly at the Castle; and in the evening a play was given by his Grace to the Ladies; and at night bonfires, illuminations, and other demonstrations of joy throughout the city.

Gaz.

Taxes for 1785 in Ireland.

Expences as stated for the	}	£. 1,000,000
present year —		
Produce of the revenue after	}	170,000
all deduction —		

Money to be provided for £. 930,000

By 2s. 6d. a barrel on malt—brewers as some compensation to have a draw-back of 1s. 6d. a barrel on ale, and the distillers 5d. a gallon on spirits.

By a duty of 2s. 6d. a barrel on all malt imported into Ireland.

By a licence of 5l. a year on all tables for rolling or spinning tobacco.

By a duty of 2d. a pound on all tobacco manufactured in Ireland. [The importation duty is lowered to 1d. per lb.]

Every manufacturer of candles 20s. a year.

Every vender of tobacco or snuff — 20s.

Every vender of soap — 20s.

Grocers in corporate towns — 20s.

— in villages, — 10s.

Makers of gold or silver plate — 20s.

Tanners of leather for sale — 20s.

By a duty of 6d. a lb. on bees-wax imported from all foreign countries except G. B.

A duty of 3 per cent. on all dry goods imported except from G. B.

A duty of 4l. for every 4 wheel coach, &c. (except hackney coaches) which shall come into or be driven through Dublin (40s. of which to be applied to the paving the streets) 20s. in aid of tillages, and the other 20s. in aid of the revenue.

A duty of 10s. a barrel on herrings imported except from G. B.

A duty of 10s. a 100wt. on cork.

A duty of 12l. on all promotions to church livings above 100l. a year.

A duty of 9l. on all letters patent of honours and employments exceeding 200l.

A duty of 1d. on all newspapers, and 1s. on all advertisements of ten lines, and 1s. more if above 10 lines.

An additional duty of 1s. on every memorial.

A duty of 1s. on every policy of insurance of 100l. and so on for every 100 to 1000l.

A duty of 2s. 6d. on all discharges and receipts for legacies of the value of 20l. and so on in proportion to upwards of 1000l. except to wives and children.—Ireland begins already to feel the effects of their freedom. Our manufacturers would soon repent the change, were they to emigrate to Ireland.

ADVICES FROM SCOTLAND.

Edinburgh, March 9. The silver plate taken in April 1778, by the crew of the Ranger American privateer, then commanded by Paul Jones, from the Rt. Hon. the Earl of Selkirk, was last week sent back to his Lordship by Paul Jones, carriage-paid.

HISTORICAL CHRONICLE.

Feb. 26.

CAME on, at the Old Bailey, the trial of Jacques Philippe Hardy, secretary to the Count de Mirabeau, for stealing several of his master's effects, part here, and part in France. The trial having proceeded to some length, and there appearing no sufficient evidence on which to convict the prisoner, Mr. Justice Buller recommended it to the counsel for the prosecution to drop it. This was agreed to by the Count, provided his motive for commencing it might be permitted

mitted to be explained to the court, and to the public; to which no opposition was made. It appeared, that the Count had received his trunk almost empty from Paris, and that among the articles missing were some confidential papers that had been entrusted to the prisoner; that, in hopes of recovering those papers, Sir Gilbert Elliott had advised the Count, to apply for a warrant to apprehend his secretary; but this not having the desired effect, (the warrant not having been executed till more than ten days after it had been issued,) Sir Gilbert, to clear the Count of any malicious intention, advised the carrying the affair into court, which he was now ready to drop, at the recommendation of the bench.

Judge Buller then directed the jury to acquit the prisoner, at the same time approving the propriety of the prosecution on the grounds on which it was undertaken; which however did not, in his opinion, affect the character of the prisoner.—Such was the issue of this business, which has occasioned much talk here and at Paris.

Feb. 28.

The parser of the Sandwich East India-man arrived at the India-house with advice of the safe arrival of that ship at Plymouth.

TUESDAY, March 1.

Being the annual feast of the Society of Ancient Britons, the same was celebrated with more than usual splendor, the right hon. Lord Viscount Hereford being President. The collection for the benefit of the charity, including one hundred guineas from the Prince of Wales, amounted to 476l. 8s.

Dr. Jeffries, the aeronaut, who accompanied M. Blanchard in his hazardous voyage across the British channel, was honoured with the freedom of the town and port of Dover, as a mark of applause.—M. Vander Monde proposes to construct an aerostatic ship, to circumnavigate the globe through the medium of air, as other navigators have done through the medium of water. He insists that there are currents of air to be met with in the atmosphere every where.

An epidemical fever, which has raged for some time in the county of Gloucester, is said to have lately carried off a great number of poor. At Norton, within five miles of Gloucester, there lived, in two adjoining tenements, two families; in one, a man and his wife, and three children; in the other, a man and his wife: of these there was only one alive on the first of March.

Mr. Fox moved, in the House of Commons, extracts of orders from the Committee of Directors of the East India Company to their servants in India, to be laid before the House, agreeable to the 37th and 38th clauses of the late act, which, after warm debates, was negatived, 164 to 69.

In the House of Peers, Lord Carlisle made a motion tending to the same end, viz. that the debts claimed by British subjects

from the Nabob of Arcot, should not be put into a course of payment till the origin and justice of those debts contracted contrary to the orders of the East India Company, shall be previously examined.—This motion had in view the payment of the debts due to the Company, in preference to other debts, that the Company might thereby be enabled to discharge their debt to the public. It passed in the negative, 73 to 29.

Wednesday 3.

Mr. Flood (in the Irish Parliament) moved for leave to bring in a bill for a more equal representation of the people, which was agreed to. He said, he did not mean to bring it in, till he had seen the face of a like bill about to be introduced into the British Parliament.

The following malefactors, who were capitally convicted last January session, were executed on the scaffold at Newgate, viz. Edward Payne, for robbing the Dutch ship *Elbe* of a large quantity of dollars (see vol. LIV. p. 791); John Brice, for robbing the house of Mr. Whiting, of Lime-house, of a great quantity of plate; Thomas Brown, for robbing James Cook on the highway of his watch and six guineas; Samuel Davis, for robbing Mr. Lowth of his gold watch near Covent-Garden play-house; and William Hart, for robbing Mr. Walker on the highway near Southgate of his watch and money. They all behaved decently. Brice was a hair-dresser, in good business, in Ratcliff-highway.

Thursday 3.

Mr. Sawbridge moved, that the High Bailiff of Westminster, having finished his poll on the 17th of May last, the day previous to the return of the writ, be forthwith ordered to make his return.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer opposed the motion, and moved to adjourn.

Lord Surrey objected to it; and

Sir W. Dolben supported it.

On the question being put for adjournment, it was negatived, 102 to 114; and of course the original motion carried without a division;—Lord Hood and Mr. Fox have since been returned.

The Committee of Supply voted 940,000l. for the building and repairs of ships.

Friday 4.

The metropolis and its neighbourhood have long been for some days disturbed with a report of the plague having been in the Lock Hospital, owing to a putrid fever which had seized some of the inhabitants; the following notice will serve to shew the pains the committee took to undeceive the public, as well as the scientific, classical, manner which they shewed their zeal.

“Lock Hospital, near Hyde-park-corner, March 4, 1785. Whereas a report prevails, that there is an infectious disease now raging in this Hospital:—This is to assure the pub-

die, that every person in the Hospital, both servants and PATIENTS, are in PERFECT HEALTH. By order of the Committee."

A duel was fought between Lieut. E. son of Gen. F. then quartered in the Old Barracks at Chatham, and a gentleman of the name of Gordon, who was on a visit to his brother, an officer in the same barracks, when Mr. G. was so desperately wounded in one of his legs, that the limb was obliged to be cut off. The affair took its rise from a quarrel at cards.

Saturday 5.

The session at the Old Bailey, which began on Wednesday the 23d of February, ended, when 33 convicts received judgement of death. Among them were Holland Palmer and Anne Jones, for forging and uttering two-penny stamp receipts, a crime which may prove of the most pernicious consequence, as receipts written upon such stamps would not be allowed in evidence.

Monday 7.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer in Ireland [Mr. Foller] moved for leave to bring in a bill for the extension of trade, by exempting bounties and drawbacks from all fees whatever. This is intended to remove a very great grievance, which had arisen to such a height, that bounties and drawbacks were eaten up in fees for receiving them.

Tuesday 8.

The Lady Mayore's gave a splendid route and ball at the Mansion-house, at which were present many of the nobility and persons of distinction. The ball was opened by the Lord Mayor and Miss Spencer.

Wednesday 9.

The order of the day being read, for rescinding the resolution of the House on the 8th of June last, relative to the Westminster scrutiny; Mr. Francis rose, and reprobated the whole transaction as illegal, and, if suffered to remain on the Journals, would prove a most dangerous precedent.

Mr. Bassard thought there was another way to get rid of the disgrace, and that was by a bill; and if Ministers would promise to bring in such a bill, or countenance it when brought in, he would vote against the present motion.

The Attorney General thought the question a mighty modest one, viz. that the House should acknowledge themselves either rogues or fools in the votes they had already given, and dupes in what they were now to give. The next demand, he supposed, would be, that the House should make the *amende honorable*, and appear before the Westminster electors, in Westminster-hall, in white sheets, making humble confession of their guilt! The motion was negative, 242 to 137.

Saturday 12.

A gang of fresh-water pirates broke open the hatches of one of the custom-house lighters lying along-side a West Indiaman,

from which they stole 49 bags of Jamaica pepper; but, not content with their booty, they were going on board the ship, had not the watch been upon their guard, who fired upon them, notwithstanding which they made their escape. It appeared that they came in three boats, one of which was seized by some custom-house officers with 12 of the bags on board.

Sunday 13.

A remarkable high tide in the river Thames did considerable damage to the cellars and warehouses on both sides that river.

Mr. Orde, Secretary to the Duke of Rutland, arrived in town from Ireland and waited on the King.

Monday 14.

Lord Mahon moved for leave to bring in a bill for reducing into one act all the acts made to prevent bribery and corruption at elections. Agreed to. Also moved for leave to bring in a bill for securing the rights of voters at elections.

The tea sale commenced at the East-India-House. The buyers were not uncommonly numerous, nor did the alterations that were expected between the tea-dealers and directors, on account of damaged teas, take place.

At half past twelve A. M. a fire broke out at the house of Mr. Rivier, No. 4. in Scots Yard, Bush-lane: nobody was in the house but two maid servants, who had lighted a fire, and gone to bed, intending to get up to wash in three or four hours; upon being awakened, they attempted to come down stairs, but found it impossible, the fire having got to such a height, that their hands were burnt by taking hold of the bannisters; and they supposed the first floor had already fallen in, upon which they retreated, and made their escape over the roofs over the houses. The night was very calm; there was plenty of water, and immediate assistance; and by five o'clock the fury of the fire was subdued, having completely destroyed Mr. Rivier's house and all its contents (except a few trifles that have since been found among the rubbish) burnt a considerable part of the two houses on each side, and damaged the backs of about half a dozen in Cannon-street.

It may render the Public some service to record this, if it tends in any degree to stop a practice which is too common in many families.

Tuesday 15.

A court of Aldermen was held at Guild-hall, when a complaint came to be heard, that several barbers, who had been chosen constables, had refused to serve, alledging, that by the act for separating the Barbers for the Surgeons they were exempt. The consideration was adjourned, and the Recorder and Common Serjeant desired to give their opinion,

Wednesday 16.

Lord Muncester presented a petition, signed by a number of Westminster electors, complaining,

plaining of the return of Mr. Fox; and moved, that it be considered on the 23d of June. Agreed to.

Sunday 20.

The French ambassador, while talking to Ld. Salisbury at court, was suddenly seized with a paralytic stroke, which, for some time, deprived him of his speech and the use of one side. He was immediately attended by Dr. Gisborne, and, being carried home, soon recovered the use of his speech.

Wednesday 13.

Count Zambecari and Adm. Sir E. Vernon made an aerial trip from the cheap-bread warehouse in Tottenham Court Road, to a ploughed field about 3 miles beyond King's field, near Hortham in Sussex, distant from London 35 miles, which they failed in less than an hour. This seems to have been by far the most hazardous voyage that has yet been made. At first setting out, the wind tore away the lower part of the netting, and broke the glass at the lower part of the machine through which the string of the valve passed, in consequence of which, a piece of silk was hastily applied to stop the aperture, and the string in the hurry left in the inside, by which they were deprived of the means of descending at pleasure; but this was not all. When they were far above the clouds, three of the strings that stretched the boat to the balloon gave way almost at once, by which it is not to be wondered that they were desirous to change their element; but all means of descending seemed out of their power, till the Count thought of cutting the silken tubes, which fortunately gave the necessary exit to the inflammable air; but not before the balloon had mounted so high, that the clouds appeared at a great distance below, and the sun shone very bright; at the same time the quick silver in the barometer fell suddenly to 20: 8, whereas on earth it stood at 30: 4. The distance nearly 2 miles, in perpendicular height to which the balloon had reached. In descending, they passed through a dense cloud which covered them with snow, and felt very cold; but their motion being then very rapid, they soon arrived safe without any other accident. The observations they made were, that the balloon kept perpetually turning round its vertical axis, sometimes so rapidly as to make each revolution in 4 or 5 seconds; that a peculiar noise was heard like rattling among the clouds; and that in their descent the air was cold, and the balloon much agitated.

Saturday 26.

The Readings, a new species of elegant entertainment, introduced by Mr. Sheridan and Mr. Henderson, at Freemasons Hall, ended. Of this entertainment we shall give some farther account.

Monday 28.

About five, A. M. a fire broke out in the GENT. MAG. *March, 1785.*

laundry at the fine seat of Earl Spencer, at Wimbledon, in Surrey, which, for want of water, burnt with such violence, that the whole house was destroyed, and the greatest part of the valuable furniture consumed by the flames.

Thursday 31.

A mutual explanation and agreement is now finally settled between France and Britain, for delivering up of felons on both sides, on demand being made of them by their respective sovereigns. This explanation happened in consequence of the prosecution long carried on in France against Charles Clutterbuck, late one of the clerks of the Bank of England, which has at length been brought to a final conclusion, and his sentence of condemnation for life to the gallies confirmed. He was first tried for defrauding the Bank Royal of England, but, by a flaw in the indictment, his case was reserved, which his most Christian Majesty has since sited in judgement upon and decided.

METEOROLOGICAL OBSERVATION.

On the 13th of January the barometer was higher at Leeds in Yorkshire than ever remembered in that town, being 30. 80. wind E. and high, but fell as the wind shifted to N. and N. W. a great fall of snow was followed by intense frost. *Saturday 19,* an excellent Fahrenheit's thermometer stood at 7. 25. deg below the freezing point. On New-year's day 1784 the same thermometer stood at 8. In December the thermometer was as low as 6, see vol. LIV. p. 552. a degree of cold greater than has been felt in England these many years.

A meteorological correspondent assures us from observation, that from the 18th of October till the present time, which is a period of 143 days, there have been only 26 in which the thermometer has not been from one to 18 degrees and an half below the freezing point, which is a more constant succession of cold weather than has been known in this climate. Last year there were 89 days of frost, and in the year 1779 there were 84; in 1763 there were 94 days of frost, and in the celebrated winter of 1739 there were only 30, which are 12 fewer than in the present winter.

Lloyd's Ev. Post.

On the evening of the 13th of February the sea in sight of Alicante appeared as if on fire. This wonderful phenomenon excited every body's curiosity, though nobody could account for the cause. The fire shone splendidly in the water, and its brilliancy increased as the waves drew nearer the shore. When they broke upon it, they sent forth an infinite number of luminous particles, some great, some small, which flew to a considerable distance. This appearance began at half an hour after seven, and lasted three hours.

NEW

NEW DISCOVERIES AND INVENTIONS.

A Frenchman has discovered a method of making helmets, for the army, of prepared leather, musket-proof, and impenetrable by any cutting instrument used in battle, and which so light as to be worn with the greatest ease. The Prince de Conde and the Comte Maitlebois are in earnest to introduce them in their legions.

LITERARY INTELLIGENCE.

The two prizes of 25l. each bequeathed by the late Rev. and learned Dr. Smith, master of Trinity College Cambridge, to those junior Bachelors of Arts who shall appear to be the best proficient in mathematics and natural philosophy, were this year adjudged to Mr. Lay of Trinity, and Mr. Dudley of Clare-hall.

Two prizes of 15 guineas, proposed to be given by Lord Euston and Mr. Pitt, to two senior Bachelors of Arts, and the like to two Middle Bachelors, who shall compose the best exercises in Latin Prose, to be read by them on a day hereafter to be appointed, near the Commencement, the Vice Chancellor of Cambridge gives notice, that the subjects for this year are.

For the Senior Bachelors,

An licet nescitis in civitatem dare?

For the Middle Bachelors,

Utrum civis periculosius acioribus suppliciis quam acerrimis hostis sit coercendus?

The academy of Sciences, &c. at Dijon, have proposed the following subject for the prize of 1786. "To determine from their respective properties the difference between phlogiston and the matter of heat." No satisfactory memoir having been presented on the subject of last year, "The Theory of Winds," the academy has been obliged again to recommend it to the attention of the learned. The prize is double, and the time for presenting is unlimited.

The valuable collection of the late Dr. Askew's manuscripts have brought at a sale above two thousand pounds; amongst them were some very scarce books, with written annotations by some of the most learned men in Europe. Upon the doctor's death some years ago, they were offered to be sold to a great personage for two thousand guineas, but were refused on account of the magnitude of the price.

MEMORABILIA.

Meetings have been numerous, during the month past of almost all the manufacturing-towns in England and Scotland, in opposition to the plan for a commercial intercourse between the sister kingdoms of Great Britain and Ireland; and not a few (if the papers may be credited) of the most considerable. Manufacturers have threatened to remove the manufactories to Ireland if the propositions held forth and accepted by Ireland should take place here.—But were the manufacturers

of England to remove to Ireland, the price of labour and provisions would soon increase there, and they would find themselves fatally disappointed. The English way of living once introduced among the lower class of people in Ireland would produce a change ruinous to both kingdoms.

The principles of peace, which characterize the society of Quakers and forbid them from taking any part in wars or to partake of any profits arising from wars, have been lately eminently displayed by one of these peaceable people, who, being involuntarily drawn in by his partners to take part in some privateers during the late war, or receiving his dividend, sent his son to Paris, to notify the names of all the ships taken by these privateers, and to apply to Dr. Edw. Ling, Fox Hotel at York, Rue Jacob à Paris, to receive their respective proportions of his share.

Mrs. Page, of Buxted, in Sussex, was suddenly seized with a pain in her gums, of which she had only time to say it ran all through her before she expired.

On the 11th of March, in the afternoon, the tide at North Shields ran in more rapidly than has ever been known: wind N. and N. E. blew hard, with hail and snow. Ships drove on ships, and the whole harbour was a scene of confusion.

An ewe, the property of a servant to Mr. Phillips, of Chipping Norton, eaned five lambs, on the 26th past.

Four soldiers quartered at Terlemont, to warm the room in which they were to sleep, procured some charcoal, and set it on fire before they went to sleep. In the morning they were all found dead by the suffocating vapour of the charcoal.

From the statement of the Board of Mines, transmitted to the Mine-office at Madrid, it appears that in the course of last year 903 workmen were sent to the general hospital, 805 of whom were soon dismissed cured, 67 died, and 31 whose cases required farther relief remained. This fact, which is well established, proves how ill-founded the common prejudices against working in the mines of mercury are, as being prejudicial to health.

REMARKABLE ROBBERY.

On Monday the 7th of February, about eight in the evening, a man knocked at the door of Mrs. Abercrombie in Charlotte-street, in Rathbone Place, calling out Post. The maid opened the door, and instantly rushed in the villain with six others, threatening the girl with horrid imprecations if she spoke a word. They then went into the parlour, robbed Mrs. Abercrombie of her jewels, between 50 and 60 guineas in cash, and all the linen and cloaths they could pack up. While they were thus employed, the girl found means to get out at the back door; and though the whole neighbourhood was alarmed, the villains sought their way through and escaped.

P. 158, col. i. l. 46, r. 'of which church
'and manor.'

— col. ii. l. 42, r. 'Mary Countess
'Dowager'

— l. 51, for 'Esq;' r. 'Earl.'

General Honeywood, (see p. 159) was colonel of the 3d reg. of dragoon guards. He received no less than twenty-three broadsword wounds at the battle of Dettingen, in which he so much distinguished himself by his personal valour; he likewise, on the same day, received two musquet shots, which never were extricated to the day of his death. — The general died possessed of an estate of near 6000*l.* per annum, which, together with a considerable sum of ready money, he has bequeathed to Mrs. H. for her life, and afterwards to his cousin Filmer Honeywood, esq; M. P. for Kent.

In perfect compliance with the wishes of Dr. Johnson, a sepulchral stone now covers the grave which holds his respectable remains. It is a stout, plain, blue slab, and bears this concise inscription:

SAMUEL JOHNSON, LL.D.

Ob'it xiii Die Decembris,

Anno Domini

MDCCLXXXIV.

Ætatis suæ LXXXV.

BIRTHS.

LATELY, the lady of Sir Elijah Impey, a son.

The wife of Mr. Crouch, of the custom-house, a daughter.

Mrs. Clifton, wife of Mr. Leonard C. of the George-inn, Brilles, co. Warw. safely delivered of three daughters, all living. Mrs. C. had before 19 children.

Countess Dow. of Westmoreland (lady of Col. Woodford), a son.

Countess of Westmoreland, a daughter.

Lady of John Blackburne, esq; M. P. for Lancash. a daughter.

15. The wife of Mr. James Piercy, of Friday-str. a son.

16. The lady of Craven Ord, esq; of James-str. Bedford-row, a son.

MARRIAGES.

LATELY, at Oretina-Green, Capt. Barrett, to Miss Wilmore, daughter of Rob. Mead W. esq; and grand-dau. of Sir Edw. W.

17. At Eccleshall, Staffordshire, the rev. Francis Meeke, M. A. rector of that parish, and chaplain to the bishop of Lichfield and Coventry, to Mrs. Green, relict of the late G. esq.

22. John Lawrence, esq; mayor of Huntington, to Miss Palmer.

John Fortescue, esq; a captain in the royal navy, to Miss Fraine, of Chelsea.

26. At Bath, Mr. De Luc, F. R. S. and reader to her Majesty, to Miss Cooper.

28. At St. Andrew's, Holbourn, Capt. Henry Gamble, of the marines, to Miss Burdett; and Capt. Burton, of the royal artillery, to Miss Judith Burdett, both daughters

of the late W. Burdett, esq; of Coleorton, co. Leicester.

1. Mr. John Farmer, hop-merchant, in the Borough, to Miss Ferguson.

2. Rev. Baron French, of Ware, Herts, to Miss Dickinson.

3. By special licence, the Marquess of Graham, to Lady Jeannina-Elizabeth, 2d dau. of the Earl of Ashburnham.

By special licence, Mr. Hale, son of the late General Hale, to Miss Rumbold, of Grosvenor-sq. daughter of Sir Thomas R.

5. Lieut. Col. Brownlow, to Miss Ashe.

17. By special licence, the Earl of Clanricard, to Miss Pouler.

19. By special licence, at her father's house at Bevere, near Worcester, Miss Margaret Nash, only daughter and heiress of the rev. Dr. Treadway Nash, author of the History of Worcestershire, to Joseph Somers Cocks, esq; only surviving son of Charles Lord Somers, baron of Evesham.

23. W. Crawley, esq; of 14th reg. to Miss Yates.

24. By special licence, Capt. Rowley, son of Adm. R. to Miss Harley, dau. of Ald. H.

Rev. C. Schwiers, D. D. and minister of the Dutch church in Austin-friars, to Miss Mary Stafford.

DEATHS.

LATELY, in Dominick street, Dublin, Sir Richard Steele, bart.

At Maidstone, Mr. Punnet, attorney at law.

In Ireland, Lady Arabella Denny; her ladyship was sister to the Earl of Shelburne, and aunt to the present Marquess of Lansdown. By her death, a considerable fortune devolves to the hon. Mr. Fitzmaurice, and a jointure of 1000*l.* per annum on Sir Barry Denny, bart. M. P. for the county of Kilkenny, of whose uncle she was relict. She was the original foundress of the Magdalen Asylum in Dublin, and of the few, if not the only female, who was admitted an honorary member of the Dublin society for promoting arts and agriculture.

At Bridgewater, Somersetshire, rev. Mr. Coles, V. of that parish.

At St. Ise, Cornwall, rev. Mr. William, R. of St. Ewe and of Gerrans, in that county.

At Gwiness, Cornwall, rev. Mr. Bennet, V. of that parish.

In Dublin, where he had resided many years, Henry Shute Cox, esq; formerly a bookseller in London.

David La Touche, esq; banker, of Dublin. He was one of the richest bankers in Europe: and has left an estate to his eldest son of 12,000*l.* per annum; to his second 7000*l.* per annum; and to his third son 5000*l.* per annum; in all 24,000*l.* a year; besides an equal division of the banking business, which has been computed, for several years back, to be between 20 and 30,000*l.* annually.

Near Madras, Lieut. Paul Norris of the 52d regiment, a promising young man, in the prime

prime of life, and third son to William Norris, of Nonfuch, co. Wilts. As inclination first led him into the army, so a laudable ambition of rising in the profession of arms afterwards carried him a volunteer to the sultry regions of India, where, to the great regret of his surviving friends, he fell a victim to the climate, in his 23d year.

At Stoke Newington, Mrs. Sherrard, relict of Mr. S. who died Nov. 8, 1784, and whom she survived but six weeks.

19. At Eton-college, Mrs. Mary Hind, aged 84. She had many years kept a boarding-house there for the reception of young gentlemen educated at that seminary. Her reputation in this line was obtained by her uncommon attention, care, and assiduity. As she was the oldest inhabitant, so also was she the most esteemed. She acquired a considerable sum by the early encouragement she met with; to deserve which, she exerted herself with unremitting zeal. Many who had been benefited by her care, paid her their visits when entered into the great world; and many who survive her will let fall the tear of concern in the reflection that their much valued dame is no more! She succeeded her sister, Mrs. Hopkins, about 1747. F. PIGOTT.

20. At Windsor, Henry Boisragon, esq; late major of the 8th reg. of foot.

In Provence, Mr. Winthrop, a Peterburgh merchant, of London, who has retired thither about two years ago for his health.

21. At Broadway-farm, near Great Berkhamstead, Herts, the person distinguished by the appellation of Peter the Wild Boy, who was picked up in a wood in Germany in the latter end of the reign of George I. while the king was hunting, and by that monarch sent over to England, where he has remained ever since; and of whom Lord Monboddo has lately given a particular history, which see in our last, p. 113; and also a singular anecdote of him in our vol. XXI. p. 522. A half-length figure of him was for many years exhibited at Mrs. Salmon's, in Fleet-street.

At Aberdeen, Christian Gavin, aged 103.

24. At Bath, Sir T. Dyer Ackland, bart. Sir Elias Prestwich, of Holme, barr.

25. At Chelsea, Mr. James Johnson, formerly a jeweller in the Strand.

Rev. — Lucas, vicar of Milbourne-port. He was found dead in his bed, though he went to bed in apparent good health the evening before.

27. At the parsonage-house of St. George in the East, Mrs. Pearley, a maiden lady, who has left the bulk of her fortune to the rev. Dr. Mayo, for charitable purposes.

At the Abbey-hill, Edinburgh, James Erskine, esq; knight marshal of Scotland.

At Mytote, Kent, much-lamented, the la-

* Dame is the appellation given at Eton to the ladies who board the young gentlemen in that seminary, and which has been the customary one for time immemorial.

dy of Sir William Fagg, bart. aged 59.

28. In Broad-street, Carnaby-market, Capt. John Elphinstone, of the navy. In Feb. 1761, in the Richmond, of 32 guns, he destroyed the *Felicite*, a French frigate of superior force, on the coast of Holland, (see vol. XXXI. p. 90.) In 1762, in the same ship, he piloted the British fleet through the Old Straits of Bahama, to the Savannah. He afterwards acted as rear-admiral to the Russian fleet against the Turks.

Mr. Robert Golling, goldsmith, in Fenchurch-st.

Mar. . . At Ramsgate, Col. Daniel Haseltine, of the electorate of Hanover, and an aid du camp for Germany.

At Aglionby, Cumberland, Mr. Joseph Bond, aged 102, one of the people called Quakers.

1. In Poland-st. aged 85, Lady Rush, relict of Sir John R. of Shute, Berks.

In his 83d year, the rev. Mr. Turner, rector of Garthorpe, co. Leicester, and Streton, co. Rutland.

2. In a very advanced age, at Colechester, Guyon Griffith, M.D. father of the late rev. Guyon G. D.D. rector of St. Mary-hill.

At Great Baddow, Essex, Mrs. Aldridge, wife of Mr. A. of that place, and dau. of the great Mr. Edward Bright, late of Malden.

Aged 81, the hon. Mrs. Trevor, sister to Lord T.

Of an apoplexy, while at breakfast, Mr. Wells, boat-builder, of Christ-church, Surrey.

3. Rev. William Townsend, M.A. rector of Rotherfield-Greys, co. Oxford.

In Portland-street, Henry John Eaton, esq.

At Horshamden, in the Weald of Kent, aged 90, the rev. William Hasell, M.A. rector of that parish from October, 1724; and it is observable, that he and Mr. Bate, his immediate predecessor, held that living upwards of 111 years. Mr. H. was educated at St. John's college, and elected thence a bye fellow of Peter-house, in Cambridge.

5. At South Lambeth, aged 58, the rev. Richard Yalsen, M.A. vicar of Newton Valence, and rector of Gresham, both in co. Southampton.

7. At Dublin, right hon. Sir Arthur Brooke, bart. of Colebrooke, a privy counsellor, and member in the present parliament, of Ireland.

8. Aged 28, Mrs. Elizabeth Hewlett, wife of Mr. J. H. of Clifford's-inn. She had been 9 months afflicted with an atrophy, which she bore with that true fortitude which is inseparable from the Christian character. In her manners she was sweet, and in her temper benevolent.

9. At Godmanchester, near Huntingdon, aged 57, of a third paralytic stroke, the hon. Mrs. Mary Drax, eldest dau. of John 10th Vis. St. John, of Blesloe, sister to the late, and aunt to the present, Lord St. John, and wife of Henry Eric Drax, esq; of Charborough, co. Dorset, to whom she was married Oct. 26, 1754.

Res.

Rev. Robert Hall, M.A. R. of Hawton, co. Nott.

In his 57th year, Thomas Livingston, M.D. many years an eminent physician at that place. As he was visiting a patient on the last evening of his life, he complained of a sudden indisposition, called for a glass of water, drank it, and sunk down dead without a groan.

10. Rev. Richard Walter, M.A. many years chaplain to Portsmouth dock-yard. He was chaplain to Lord Anson, on board the Centurion, in his voyage round the world, and had the merit and profit of writing the account of it, which was really the work of Mr. Robins, the engineer. The chaplainship is estimated at 500*l.* per ann.

11. In Jernyn-street, aged 87, Mrs. Mary Bernard, aunt to Sir Robert B. of Huntingdonsh. and half-sister of the late Lord Trevor.

In Southampton-st. Covent-garden, in her 66th year, Mrs. Mary Norman, spinster, who had retired from business in Tavistock-street several years ago, with a plentiful fortune, acquired with great reputation. She was remarkable for enjoying a constancy of good health, and great vivacity of spirits, till within the last fourteen months of her life. She was bountiful to her relations, hospitable to her acquaintance, and attentive to all her friends: charitable to the poor, and lived and died in peace with all the world.

"How low'd, how honour'd once, avails thee
"not;

"By whom lamented, or by whom forgot!"

At Methley, advanced in years, the rev. John Taylor, vicar of Hoyland, and for several years minister of Rothwell, and chaplain to the Earl of Marborough.

At Greysouthern, near Cockermouth, Mr. Joseph Watson, in an advanced age, one of the people called Quakers, and many years a reputable flat-dresser at Whitehaven.

12. Suddenly, Mr. T. Howard, of Lambeth, one of the musicians in ordinary to his majesty's band, a place he had enjoyed upwards of 30 years.

At Mr. Cameron's, grocer, Cheap-side, Mr. Fenton, many years master of the King's-head-inn, at Enfield, and father of Mrs. C.

13. At Twyford-lodge, Hants, Godfrey Woodward Vane, esq.

At Ossington, co. Nott. Rob. Denison, esq; one of the greatest merchants in the woollen manufactory in the north of England.

At Tewkesbury, Mr. Doddridge, attorney at law, only son of the late Dr. D.

14. Suddenly, Mr. Thomas Faulkner, many years master of the Harp public house in Aylesbury-street. In the younger part of his life he was eminent as a prize-fighter, a wrestler, and a cricketer.

At Oxford, Mrs. Jemima Conybeare, only daughter of the late Dr. J. C. bishop of Bristol, and dean of Christ church.

At Castle Upton, in Ireland, right hon. Ld. Templetown, who is succeeded by his eldest

son, now at school.

At Edmondton, Miss Maria Jones, youngest dau. of Henry J. esq; of that place.

15. At the house of Richard Gough, esq; Enfield, in her 49th year, regretted by all who had the pleasure of her acquaintance, Mrs. Elizabeth Hall, sister to Mrs. G. and third daughter of the late Thomas H. esq; of Goldings, Herts.

At Hampstead, aged 62, Mr. J. Clarke.

In Bennet-st. Blackfriars-road, aged 81, Samuel Redhead, esq; of Antigua.

16. In the prime of life, after near a twelve-month's tranquil submission to an atrophy in its early stage pronounced incurable, Mr. Charles Green, hofer, in Fleet-street; a lively, benevolent and amiable man, respected by all who knew him. He had just completed his 27th year.

At Bell-hall, near York, aged 63, the rev. Sir William Anderson, bart. He is succeeded in title and estate by his eldest son, now Sir Edmund A. hart.

In St. James's-st. aged 87, Mrs. Wignam.

17. Mr. Philip Martin, attorney at Epping.

At Alfraton, co. Derby, aged 73, rev. Jonah Macklin, many years pastor of the dissenting congregation in that town.

19. Rev. James Adams, M.A. rector of South Okingdon, and vicar of Grays, Essex.

At Lanreth, Cornwall, in his 87th year, rev. Joshua Howell, R. of that parish, and V. of Pelyar. He was the oldest incumbent in Cornwall, and had acted many years in the commission of the peace for that county.

At Nottingham, Lady Leyn, wife of Sir William L.

20. At the rev. Mr. Stuar's, at Ashen, co. Essex, the rev. Mr. Hewitt, M.A. fellow of Bene't coll. Camb. and minister of St. Benet's church there.

In Great James-st. Bedford-row, advanced in years, Mrs. Henley, relict of William H. esq; of Gose-court, near Maidstone.

Major Parr, late of the 53d reg.

23. In his 63d year, Mr. Richard Bingley, linen-draper in Tavistock st.

At Greenwich, aged 79, Mrs. Leigh, relict of the rev. Thomas L. late rector of Lower Heyford, co. Ox.

24. Of an inflammation in his throat, at his lodgings in Carey-street, the celebrated Count O'Rourke, descended from the forefathers of O'Rourke's county, now Leitrim, in Ireland. Oliver Cromwell stripped the family of so estate worth 70,000*l.* per annum. The Count had been in the Imperial and French service, and had received the order of St. Louis from the King of France for his bravery. He had prepared a memorial to the King for a pension; part of his immense fortune being now in the crown.

ECCLESIASTICAL PREFERMENTS.

William Barrow, B.D. Beelsby R. co. Linc. vice John Holmes, dec.

Rev. William Pughin, M.A. late school-master

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master at Cambridge, vicar choral and school-master of Southwell.

Rev. John Davie, sen. fellow of Baliol college, Oxford, elected master, *vice* Dr. Theophilus Leigh, dec.

Rev. Thomas Hunt, All Saints V. with St. Peter's, co. Linc.

Rev. George Cope, B.A. collated to the prebend of Hunderton, in Hereford cath.

Rev. Richard Hele, B.D. Farnham R. Essex.

Rev. Thomas Thompson, B.D. Staplehurst R. Kent.

Rev. David Ball, Z.L.B. Aldington R. with Smeeth ch. Kent, *vice* Dr. Chapman, dec.

Rev. Isaac Denton, Bromfield V. co. Cumberland, *vice* Mr. Raincock, dec.

Rev. William Benson, Ashby Ledgers V. co. Northampton, *vice* Isaac Denton, resign.

Rev. Mr. Shacklesford, St. Sepulchre V. on Snow hill, London.

Rev. Mr. Lawson, elected head master of the free grammar-school at Wolverhampton, Staffordshire; Rev. Mr. Syndal, second master; and Mr. Draper mathematical master.

Rev. Spencer Medan (the young, but ingenious translator of *Grotius*), installed into the prebend of Lichfield, vacant by the death of Mr. Unct. (See p. 158.)

Rev. Josiah Fleming, Thornten V. Yorksh.

Rev. Canon Kerrich, by the dean and chapter of Salisbury, custos of the ancient hospital at Heytesbury, *vice* Caleb Cruiton, dec.

George Henry, M.A. domestic chaplain to Lord Seston, and V. of Hanwell, Middlesex, *vice* his father, resign.

Rev. Mr. Huddesford, one of the curates of St. Andrew's, Holborn, chosen lecturer of St. George the Martyr, Queen's sq.

Rev. Geo. Henry Glasse, M.A. Hanwell R. co. Middlesex, *vice* Dr. Sam. Glasse, resign.

DISPENSATION.

REV. John Russell, R. of Helmdon, co. Northampton, to hold Ilmington R. co. Warwick.

Sam. Smith, D.D. master of Westminster school, Walpole St. Andrews R. co. North. and Dry Drayton R. co. Cambr.

Rev. Malachy Hitchins, M.A. to hold Gwincar and St. Hilary VV. co. Cornwall.

GAZETTE PROMOTIONS.

EARL of Glandore, a privy counsellor in Ireland.

John Pownall, esq; commissioner of customs, *vice* Thomas Allan, esq; resign.

Hon. John Luttrell, commissioner of excise, *vice* John Pownall.

John Temple, esq; Consul General to the United States of America.

Mr. George Hume, clerk of the registers of tithes and inventor of heirs, in Scotland.

Hale Young Wortham, esq; a groom of the privy chamber in ordinary to his majesty.

CIVIL PROMOTIONS.

JAMES JOLLIFFE, esq; assay master of tin in the Duchy of Cornwall.

Charles Edward Wilson, esq; of Lombard street, receiver-general of the money arising from the commutation-tax, for the cities of London and Westminster, and the county of Middlesex.

B-NKR-PTS.

Thomas Ridings, Tottington, Lancashire, butcher.

William Pearson, New-Bond street, chinaman

William Turner and Walter Smith, Oxford street, linen-draper

Wm. Williamson, St. George, Middx. carpenter

Samuel Moxon, East Smithfield, wine merchant.

John Campion, Pickering, Yorkshire, dyer

Thomas Lynch, Clapham, Surrey, merchant

George Ashburner, Torver, Lancashire, and

John Ashburner, Grasmere, Westmorland, dealers

James Wyart Gooch, Brundish, Suff. merchant.

Thomas Williams, St. James's-st. china-man

William Egerton, Little Trinity-lane, London, insurance-broker

William Dineale, Millthorpe, Westmorland, surgeon

John Hayward, Old Bond street, stable-keeper

Edward Lloyd, Fenchurch street, grocer

Eliezer Chater, Exchange-alley, Corahill, watchmaker

John Huntley, Gravel-lane, Ratcliffe-high-way, mariner

Sprignall Brown, Peterboro', merchant

Francis Hodson, Cambridge, printer

Henry Elliott, New Sarum, Wilts, linen-drap.

Henry Aylward, Southampton, sell-monger

John Ponsonby, Seaton iron works, Cumberland.

Joseph Ward, Birmingham, mouse-trap-maker

John Davies, Twickenham, Middlesex, cord-wainer

Richard Brown, Newcastle-upon Tyne, wine-merchant

John Bond, Bristol, corn-factor

Robert Grayson, St. Andrew's-moore, Carmell, Lancashire, liquor-merchant

Robert and George Diggles, Lothbury, bay-factors

John Fowner, Birmingham, furrier

William Storer, Great Marlbro'-st. optician

John Robinson, Battle-bridge, brewer

John Cocker, Garlick-hithe, London, dyer

Samuel Hill, Bill-and-mouth-yard, Hart-st. Bloomsbury, stable-keeper

William Johnson, Halifax, Yorkshire, dyer

James Russell, Bath, butcher

Thomas Whitfield, Twyford, Berks and Wilts, grocer

William Cato, Fareham, Southampton, linen-draper

Samuel Lichfield, Birmingham, taylor

William Dale, Liverpool, merchant

Abraham le Mellurier, Token-house-yard, merchant

William Bell, Birmingham, jeweller

Robert Hall, Bishopsgate st. oilman

William Jelfer, East Harbham, Wilts, clothier

Charles

Charles Eque and John Joy, Lynn Regis, Norfolk, linen-draper
 William Tichborne, St. George's-row, near Tyburn-tornpike, dealer
 Lewis B. Crinsoz, Fenchurch-st. merchant
 William Briffenden, Holborn, broker
 Thomas Vaux, Watling-st. warehouseman
 Andrew Sutton, Gosport, innholder
 George Adams, Taunton, Somersetsh. maltster
 Richard Davis, Towcester, North'tonsh. dealer
 Francis Scott, Pitt-st. tea-dealer
 Francis Philpot, Barking, Essex, brewer
 James Fairbank, West Wotton, Yorksh. miller
 Richard Phelps, Bridgewater, vintner
 James Stafford, Durham, coal-fitter
 Howel Howel, Whitechapel-road, tanner
 Joseph Shove, Maiden-lane, Covent-garden, bookfeller and binder
 Peregrine and Edward D'Oyley, Groton, Suff. linen draper
 Elizabeth and Robert Clarke, Twickenham, Middlesex, glass-sellers
 William Allen, Oundle, North'tonsh. grocer
 John H. Reichard, Manchester, merchant
 Aaron Elias, Queen-street, Rosemary-lane, salesman
 John Saunders, Bromley, Kent, haberdasher
 Griffith Maskelyn, Bristol, merchant
 Joseph Robinson, Bilpar, Derbyshire, cotton-spinner
 John Bringloe, Norwich, grocer
 Thomas Jarvoise, Portsmouth-common, cutler
 John Courts, Liverpool, merchant
 James Apple on, Stockton upon Tees, Durham, ham and butter-factor
 James Harley, High Holborn, linen-draper
 James Burn, Suffolk-st. scrivener
 Peter Warren, Exchange-alley, insurance-broker
 William Hinton, Portsmouth-common
 Henry Johnson, Colchester, Essex, bay-maker
 John Martissant, Mary-le-bonne-st. Golden-square, haberdasher
 James Williams, Bristol, wine-merchant
 Thomas Dempsey, Liverpool, merchant
 William Foster, Spalding, grocer
 Edward Wilson, Southwark, carpenter
 John Booth, Smallwood, Cheshire, dealer
 Jane E. Moore, Bermondsey-st. leather-dresser
 Michael Harris, Millbank, cornfactor
 John Smyth, Maidstone, cheese-moneer
 Charles Speechly, Ely, haberdasher
 Peter Rowbotham, Oxford, mercer
 John Claude Raibaul, Pall-mall, perfumer
 John Hinde, Houndsditch, merchant
 Richard Benson Walker, King'sland, Middx. merchant
 John Howell, Chesham, timber-merchant
 William Andrew, Manchester, fusian-maker
 Michael Rafor, Leak, Lincolnsh. grocer
 John Clarke, Holborn, gun-maker
 Thomas Addison, Preston, Lancash. woollen-draper
 William Crofdale and James Barrow, Liverpool, merchants
 John Hatch, Laytonstone, Essex, grocer
 Richard Rivers, Great Marlow, Bucks, barge-master
 Charles Child, Ewhurst, Surrey, shopkeeper
 Thomas Forth, Portpool-lane, Holborn, pawnbroker
 John Sowerby, Liverpool, cheesemonger
 Henry Wood, Solington, Chesh. timber-merchant
 James Watterall, Derby, miller
 Charles Carpenter, Plymouth-dock, shopkeeper
 Thomas Baxter, Southwark, victualler
 James Morton, Liverpool, ironmonger
 Richard Middleton, Liverpool, merchant
 John Cuff, Barking, Essex, cornhandler
 John Rogers Morgan, Vine-court, Spital-fields, brewer
 John Midlam, Sheffield, grocer
 John Kennion, jun. Liverpool, merchant
 Josiah Stone, Poplar, Middx. starch-maker
 John Bowes, sen. Crosby, Cumberland
 Char. Clarke, Northumberland-court, Strand, printer
 John Beaver Brooks, Great Queen-st. Lincoln's-inn-fields, paper-stainer
 Daniel Worston, Gerard-st. Soho, umbrella-maker
 Abraham Duplock, Hertsmenceur, Suffex, shopkeeper
 John Baffin, Coventry-st. glover
 Thomas Menham and Robert Hodgson, Newcastle-upon-Tyne, iron founders
 John Waterman, Coventry-st. linen-draper
 Thomas Berlow, Manchester, mercer
 William Townend, Woolley, Yorksh. maltster
 James Barney, Wolverhampton, maltster
 Thomas Pyott, Hathers, Leicestersh. carrier
 Samuel Kirkup, Stockton, Durham, ship-carpenter
 Anthony Mealey, Oxford-st. hosier
 Edward Gresenill, Strand, silversmith
 John Hancock, Warmistler, Wilts, silversmith
 John Clarke and Peter Byrne, Bond-street, weavers
 Thomas Stevens, Cary-st. Cheap-side, glover
 William Crofdale, Liverpool, and Thomas Grundy, Bolton in the Moors, Lancashire, fusian-manufacturers
 John Mills, Bristol, vintner
 Christopher Broughton, Devises, druggist
 Ralph Sigworth, King-st. Hanover-sq. taylor
Commission of Bankruptcy superseded.
 John Swanton, East Rudham, Norf. dealer

Bills of Mortality from Jan. 25, to Feb. 22, 1785.

Christened.	Buried.
Males 676	Males 882
Females 654	Females 765
Whereof have died under two years old	434

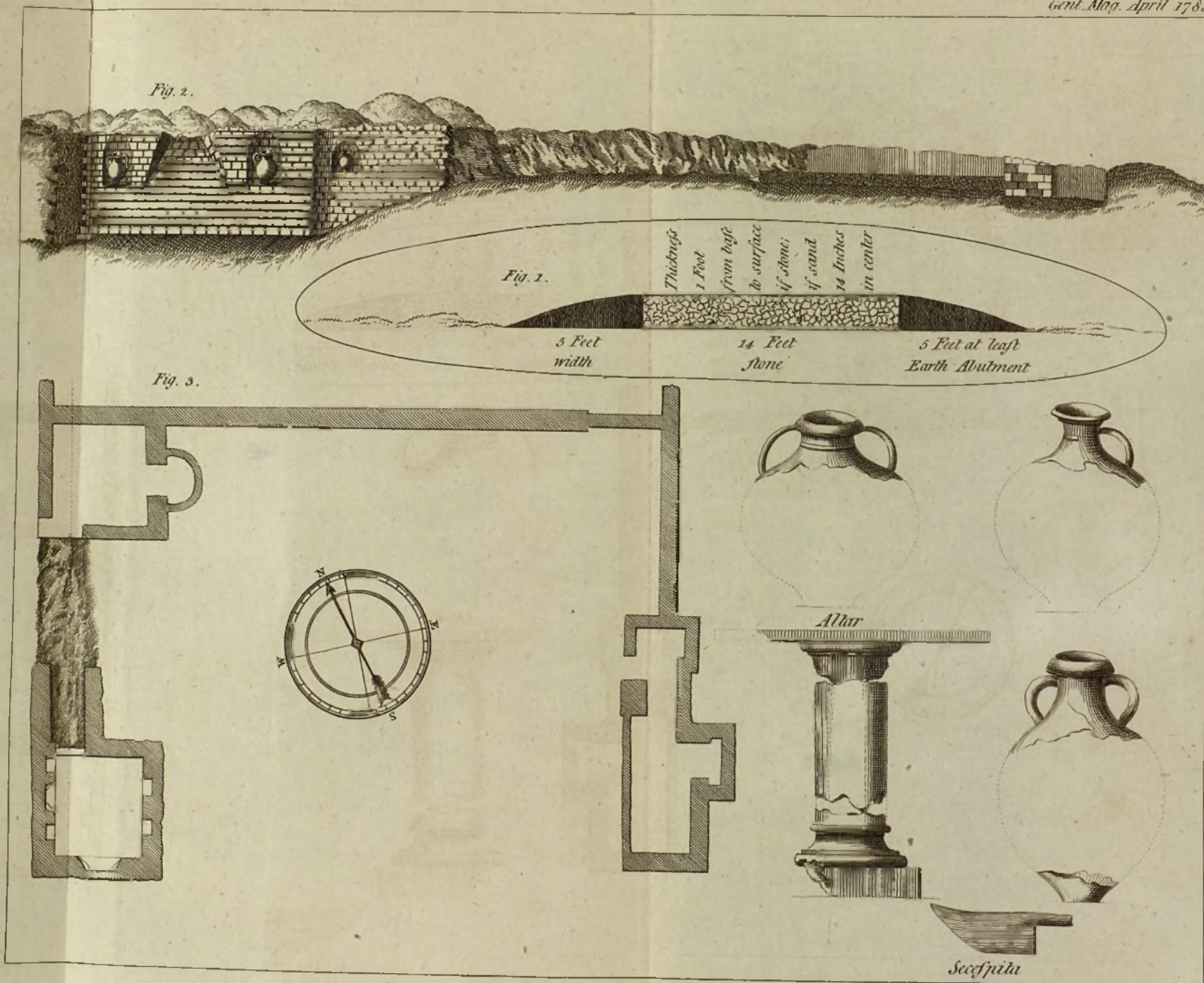
Peck Loaf 2s. 3 $\frac{1}{4}$.

Between	2 and 5	104	50 and 60	149
	5 and 10	36	60 and 70	122
	10 and 20	51	70 and 80	96
	20 and 30	144	80 and 90	45
	30 and 40	152	90 and 100	2
	40 and 50	213		

EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS IN MARCH, 1785.

Bank Stock.	3 per C. reduc.	3 per C. consols.	4 per C. Consol.	New Ann.	Long Ann.	Short 1777.	Ditto 1778.	India Stock.	India Ann.	India Bonds.	S. Sea Stock.	Old Ann.	New Ann.	3 per C. 1751.	New Navy.	5 per C. Navy.	3 per C. Scrip.	4 per C. Scrip.	Excheg. Bills.	Lottery Tickets.
28 Sunday	56 1/2	55 1/2 a		73 1/2	16 1/2		12			3		54 1/2			14 1/2	88				
27 Sunday	56 1/2	55 1/2 a		73 1/2	17		12			4		54 1/2			14 1/2	88				
26 Sunday	56 1/2	55 1/2 a		73 1/2	17		12			4		54 1/2			14 1/2	88				
25 Sunday	56 1/2	55 1/2 a		73 1/2	17		12			4		54 1/2			14 1/2	88				
24 Sunday	56 1/2	55 1/2 a		73 1/2	17		12			4		54 1/2			14 1/2	88				
23 Sunday	56 1/2	55 1/2 a		73 1/2	17		12			4		54 1/2			14 1/2	88				
22 Sunday	56 1/2	55 1/2 a		73 1/2	17		12			4		54 1/2			14 1/2	88				
21 Sunday	56 1/2	55 1/2 a		73 1/2	17		12			4		54 1/2			14 1/2	88				
20 Sunday	56 1/2	55 1/2 a		73 1/2	17		12			4		54 1/2			14 1/2	88				
19 Sunday	56 1/2	55 1/2 a		73 1/2	17		12			4		54 1/2			14 1/2	88				
18 Sunday	56 1/2	55 1/2 a		73 1/2	17		12			4		54 1/2			14 1/2	88				
17 Sunday	56 1/2	55 1/2 a		73 1/2	17		12			4		54 1/2			14 1/2	88				
16 Sunday	56 1/2	55 1/2 a		73 1/2	17		12			4		54 1/2			14 1/2	88				
15 Sunday	56 1/2	55 1/2 a		73 1/2	17		12			4		54 1/2			14 1/2	88				
14 Sunday	56 1/2	55 1/2 a		73 1/2	17		12			4		54 1/2			14 1/2	88				
13 Sunday	56 1/2	55 1/2 a		73 1/2	17		12			4		54 1/2			14 1/2	88				
12 Sunday	56 1/2	55 1/2 a		73 1/2	17		12			4		54 1/2			14 1/2	88				
11 Sunday	56 1/2	55 1/2 a		73 1/2	17		12			4		54 1/2			14 1/2	88				
10 Sunday	56 1/2	55 1/2 a		73 1/2	17		12			4		54 1/2			14 1/2	88				
9 Sunday	56 1/2	55 1/2 a		73 1/2	17		12			4		54 1/2			14 1/2	88				
8 Sunday	56 1/2	55 1/2 a		73 1/2	17		12			4		54 1/2			14 1/2	88				
7 Sunday	56 1/2	55 1/2 a		73 1/2	17		12			4		54 1/2			14 1/2	88				
6 Sunday	56 1/2	55 1/2 a		73 1/2	17		12			4		54 1/2			14 1/2	88				
5 Sunday	56 1/2	55 1/2 a		73 1/2	17		12			4		54 1/2			14 1/2	88				
4 Sunday	56 1/2	55 1/2 a		73 1/2	17		12			4		54 1/2			14 1/2	88				
3 Sunday	56 1/2	55 1/2 a		73 1/2	17		12			4		54 1/2			14 1/2	88				
2 Sunday	56 1/2	55 1/2 a		73 1/2	17		12			4		54 1/2			14 1/2	88				
1 Sunday	56 1/2	55 1/2 a		73 1/2	17		12			4		54 1/2			14 1/2	88				

N. B. In the 3 per Cent. Consols, the highest and lowest Price of each Day is given; in the other Stock the highest Price only.



Funeral Monument near Heidelberg.

Ayuntamiento de Madrid

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