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An engraving of St. John's Gate, a stone archway in a castle wall. The gate is flanked by high stone walls with battlements. Above the arch is a small window with a decorative frame. The text "ST JOHN'S GATE." is inscribed at the top. Two figures are visible walking through the gate.

York Journals
 John ditto
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 Northampton
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 Chester ditto
 Leeds Merc.
 Newcastle C
 Derby Journ.
 Reading ditto
 Canterbury
 Boston : :
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Being the SEVENTH of VOL. II.

CONTAINING,

more in quantity, and greater variety, than any book of the kind and price.

- I. Views of the WEEKLY ESSAYS, viz. British Discontents; Treatment of

On Beds: Will of John Hopkins, Esq. Charles I. Battle of Contradictions:

THE GREAT-GRAND-MASTERS OF THE

- True Greatness; Money no Equivalent

- for unequal Marriages; Style and Elo- nists; Improvements of *Ireland*;

- cution: Ruling the Passions: Propaganda: Blunders: Struggles for Liberty.

- XXI. D.** *as Julia Child*

- ing Opinions; Panegyric on Coward-
[11. POETRY, *York Ladies; Carleton*

- ice; On the Quakers, Philology; Criticism; Fair: Lady and Caterpillar: the prudent!

- ticisms on the *Grubstreet Journal*. Dr

Bentley, the Comedian, and two Plays.

Blind Puppies; Love and Reputation;

Female Extravagance; Rake's For- The Grotto, Tales, Fables, Epigrams.

tune; Idle Curiosity; Human Nature: IV. DOMESTIC OCCURRENCES, &c.

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Note. The Great Demand for the *Gentleman's Magazine* has occasion'd most of the Numbers to be out of Print several Times. At present, Sets can only be had for this Year 1732. The first Volume will be reprinted some time in September next. And, pursuant to the additional Encouragement lately given, for which we gratefully return thanks, this Undertaking will be carried on in the most agreeable manner, and punctually come out the beginning of each Month, notwithstanding some extraordinary Attempts against it; particularly the giving out at some Shops, even to Persons of Rank, as if this Book was not continued, at others officiously pointing out Passages in it that may be thought to give offence—and, which is a new Fetch of Policy, flitting to several of our Books the Title and Advertisement of another; all to obstruct the Success of our Labours have been and are still favour'd with, perhaps the more on account of this unusual Opposition to a Scheme most apparently calculated for the Entertainment of the Public, and for these 12 Months past acknowledged as such.



THE
Gentleman's Magazine:
JULY, 1732.

A View of the Weekly DISPUTES and ESSAYS in this Month.

Omitted in our last.

The Daily Courant, June 29.



N Extraordinary Correspondent from Bedford (where a select Company of both Sexes meet once a Week, to improve one another in the *Belles Lettres*) advises, That the *Craftsman* on *Chairs and Stools* (See p. 739) being read to 'em, a young Lady fell into a Fit of Yawning; and express'd, in half-utter'd Words, her Wonder, that none of those Politicians, who were so apt to set their Readers asleep, had never thought of the Convenience of *Beds*; for she fancied that good Sport might be made upon them. The Jest threw all the Company into a hearty Laugh; which ended in as great a Surprise, when a Gentleman pull'd out a Manuscript Paper containing such a Dissertation as the Lady had wish'd for: Which, if the Company pleas'd, he would read to them. His Proposal being assented to, he very humourously decanted on the *Field-Bed*; the *Bed of Honour*; the *Bed of War*; the *Death-Bed*; the *Bridal-Bed*, the *High Beds of France*; the *Queen's State-Bed*; the *King of France's Bed of Justice*. He said, that *Louis XIV.* having observ'd in his Nonage, that *Oliver Cromwell* prescrib'd to all whom he had any Dealings with, the

Use of a *Truckle-Bed*, and that he kept no Terms with any who did not so before him, took into his Head the same heftoring Humour, and acted as if he himself were fit for *Bedlam*. He bullied a great while with Success, and oblig'd fundry well-meaning People to comply with his unreasonable Temper, and become *Bed-fellows* in that dishonourable Scene of Repose, 'till the D. of *Marlborough* took him to Task, and was within Arms-ace of Reducing him to a *Truckle-Bed*, had not *Oxford* and *Bolingbroke* interposed, and from their polite Complaisance for so great a Monarch, kindly allow'd him a *Settle-Bed*. Having shewn the Difference between *Hot Beds* and *Cold Beds*, he observ'd, that tho' the Generality of Mankind are fond of the *Parsley-Bed*, yet the Heat of the Soil is so great in some Places, as to make those who cultivate it feel such pungent Sensations, as if they had been employ'd on a *Nettle-Bed*. He added, that the *Press-Bed* often introduced to the *Field-Bed*, as that did to the *Bed of Honour*; and that the *Oyster-Bed* produces better Preparation for the *Bridal-Bed*, than *Death-Bed* does for Eternity, and concluded with the following Adage:

If every Feather must be rightly laid,
'Twill be some Time before our *Beds* are made,

BEN. BEDSTEAD.

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MINUTES of the WILL of JOHN HOPKINS Esq;

See Deaths April 25. p. 725.

T O John Hopkins Son of my late Uncle Samuel, and to his Wife for their lives, New Place Farm, at Lingfield in Surry, worth per ann. —	100	To each of my Cousin Elizabeth Norman's 7 Children 100l. —	700
<i>Also</i> —	10000	To the Children of her Son John Hull dec. —	100
To Ditto and their Children for Mourning. —	100	To each of John Longland's 3 Sons 20l. —	60
To Samuel Hopkins, the said John's only Son, and to his Heirs Male Lawfully begotten, according to Priority of Birth, all my Estates in London, Middlesex, Essex, Surry, Kent, Wiltshire, Northamptonshire, &c. —	10000	To St Thomas's Hospital —	500
To Sarah Hopkins, his eldest Sister —	8000	To the Incurables of Bethlehem Hospital —	500
To Mary Hopkins, the second Sister —	6000	To the London Work-house —	500
To Elizabeth, the third Sister —	6000	To be distributed by Dr Calamy, Dr Watts, Dr Evans, and Dr Wrights to poor Widows of Dissenting Ministers, as they shall think fit —	500
To Hannah the fourth Sister —	6000	To poor Dissenting Ministers in the Country not exceeding 10l. each —	1000
And the right of Inheritance to their Male Issue, according to Priority of Birth, in default of such Issue of their Brother Samuel, and in default of such Issue of these or any other Sister he may have then —		To each of 50 poor House-keepers in the City of London 20s. —	1000
To the Heirs Male of Hannah Dare, Wife of Francis Dare, and my late Uncle Samuel Hopkins's Daughters, to whom I leave per ann. — but in default of such Issue —	100	To Elizabeth Harris my House-keeper in the Country —	20
To James Bennet, only Son of my Cousin Sarah, Daughter to the said Sam. Hopkins, and now Wife to William Alloway, } and in default of such Issue Male by him —		— Watson my House-keeper in London —	20
To my nearest Relation provided he immediately assumes my Surname and Arms —	4000	To George my Coachman —	20
To Hannah Dare's 8 Children 500l. each —	4000	To each of my other 10 Servants for Mourning 6l. —	60
To Cousin Sarah Alloway per ann. —	100	To each of my Executors, namely Sir Richard Hopkint, John Rudge, Esq; and James Hopkins my Clerk 500l. —	1500
To each of her two Children whose Names are Bennet 500l. —	1000	And to each of them for Mourning 20l. —	60
To my Cousin John Hopkins, Uncle Jonathan's Son, per ann. —	50	To the said James Hopkins yearly for 10 years 300l. —	3000
To his Wife, if she survive, per ann. —	25	To defray the Charges of my Funeral besides Rings, &c. —	300
To each of my decess'd Cousin Sarah Rumray's 3 Children 100l. —	300	To Repair the Wall of, and make a Gateway to, the burying Place of the Dissenters near Sherborne, Dorsetshire. —	100
To each of my Cousin Wm Norman's 4 Children 100l. —	400	If my Cousin John Hopkins shou'd hereafter have another Son I leave him —	30000
To each of my decess'd Cousin James Norman's 3 Sons 100 —	300	If two, then to the first but —	20000
To each of my Cousin Lewis Norman's 2 Children 100l. —	200	And to the second —	15000
To Mary Webb Grand-Daughter of my Aunt Hannah Hopkins per ann. —	20	If three or four Sons, then to each of the two youngest —	10000
To her Son John Webb —	50	If my Cousin John Hopkins shou'd have any more Daughters hereafter, I leave each of them —	5000
		All which Legacies are to be paid when the Legatees come to the Age of 21 Years, or on the Day of Marriage, with the Heir restrain'd from settling as a Jointure, any more than 1500l. per ann. or above 100 for every 1000 of the Fortune to be received on Marriage with any Lady. —	

Probatum &c. nono die maij 1732.

According to Desire we acknowledge the Receipt of several Letters, viz. Three signed INCOGNITO, two ANONYMOUS; and shall comply with their Contents as far as we can consistently with our Design. Those from York, Daventry, Winchester, Tamworth and Croydon are, as the Writers may observe, taken notice of in the Poetry. The other Pieces communicated shall be inserted as Convenience permits; but we are every Time straitned for Room, notwithstanding, to oblige our Readers, we have exceeded our usual Quantity by one 6th Part of the whole, tho' the Profit is by just so much lessend, and altho' before, in the Opinion of some Booksellers, we gave too much for 6d.

London Journal July. 1. No. 679.

On True Greatness.

BECAUSE *false Notions of Greatness* have contributed so much to the Misery of Persons, Kingdoms and States, it may be proper to enquire what *True Greatness* is.

Power is the grand Idol of the World; before Reason is awake in the Soul, it bears away the Man like a Torrent; and has in all Ages been generally accounted *Greatness*. But neither Power, nor Wealth, nor Knowledge, nor all united, can make a *Great Man*: They are of no Value, but as they are the Means of making Men happy: They are neither good nor evil, but as they are applied; and in no other Sense, but as they are *greatly subservient to Goodness*. He alone is a *great Man*, who is strongly dispos'd to Acts of *Humanity and Benevolence*, and who hath *Fortitude or Resolution* enough to do his Duty in all Circumstances of Life, and *greatly suffers* in a Cause he can no longer support.

If *Greatness* had been measur'd by this Rule, we should never have deify'd Men, who, to gratify their Ambition, delug'd whole Countries in Blood. Consider *Cæsar in this Light*, and all his *Greatness* falls at once. Where was his *Humanity and Clemency*, who could stay ten Years in *Gaul* to butcher a Million or two of Men; and then bring home an Army of *Romans* to destroy *Romans*, and enslave *Rome*? His *saving a few Enemies*, was not thro' *Humanity*, but *Pride*. *Cato and Brutus* would have finish'd the truly *great Man*; had they been as *great in Suffering* as they were in *Action*, and died as *greatly* as they liv'd: They should have *calmly waited* proper Occasions and Circumstances, and not *meanly slipp'd* out of the World, leaving their brave Friends in deep Despair of a Cause which they so *ingloriously* relinquish'd.

In this our late glorious Deliverer King *William* far excell'd them, who struggled continually with innumerable Difficulties, yet never deserted the glo-

rious Cause; but, when dying, hasten'd the depending Bills, especially *That for settling the Succession to the Crown* in the present Royal Family. [See p. 699 E]

The late *Cæsar* seem'd rais'd on purpose to form a new People. 'Tis hard to determine which was highest in him, Capacity for Knowledge, indefatigable Pains to obtain it; Judgment, or an ardent Thirst after true Glory, arising from a Sense of diffusing Happiness among his Subjects; [See p. 757 F] and we may, notwithstanding some Faults, pronounce him a *Great Man*.

But altho' every *Great Man* must be a *Good Man*, it doth not follow that every *Good Man* is a *Great Man*; there may be wanting proper Abilities to begin, or Resolution to pursue, a glorious Undertaking for the Good of Mankind.

Learning, i. e. the Knowledge of Languages, and the abstruse Arts and Sciences, is not necessary to form our *Great Man*. Lord *Bacon*, tho' cover'd with Learning, was one of the meanest Men in the World; vicious in Prosperity, and an abject Coward in Adversity. The Knowledge requir'd to bring about great Designs is the Knowledge of Human Nature, which is the Knowledge of the Passions. He who can discern the leading Passion, won't be long ignorant of the governing Principle, nor at a loss to find the Way to the Heart.

Besides this, a good Memory is necessary to register the Materials to build up and carry on exclusive Views for the Good of Society; a strong nervous, manly Eloquence; a natural, easy Address; and an Ability in popular Assemblies, to speak to those Passions before found out. Such a Man, when Envy is laid asleep, and Time shall have worn out Prejudices, Posterity shall name for me

F. Osborne.

Universal Spectator, July 1. No. 195.

ESTIPHANIA to CLEORA.

YOU tell me, *Cleora*, that you are like to be *teaz'd* by your Friends into a Match with *Avorus*, who has

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been hitherto your *Aversion*. Consider, all your *Happiness* is at Stake upon this important Point. Will you then be *influenc'd* by *Persuasion*, or the *false Glare* of outward Shew, to sacrifice all the *substantial* Enjoyments of Life? *Romantic* Notions of *Love* are what you and I have disclaim'd; yet there should be a sufficient Stock of the *Belle Passion*, to ballance all those little *Anxieties* which naturally arise in that State: Your good Sense will never suffer your *Affections* to run counter to your *Judgment*: *Virtue* and *Honour*, and all the *manly* Qualifications, only will attract your Heart. Suppose *Avarus* divested of all his Riches, would you debate a Moment whether you would accept him for an Husband? It is plain then that from his Wealth you propose your *Happiness*: But can a *gay Equipage*, or *splendid Apartments*, compensate the Want of good Sense, or good Nature? O *Cleora*! You are not to be told, that *inward Peace* of Mind is the true and only Source of *Happiness*: The *good Things* of this World may *improve* and *extend* it, but are too weak to lay the Foundation of it. This is supposing *Avarus* would make you *Mistress* of all his *Fortune*; but a Man of his *Turn*, and in the *Decline* of Life, will be afraid of furnishing you with Arms against himself.

Let us consider this Affair in another Light, and see whether it is not a Sort of *Prostitution* to marry the Man you *disapprove*, for the Sake of his *Fortune*? I know you *startle* at the Word: But how is she, who to support herself in pressing Want gives up her *Person* to the first that will *pay* for it, more criminal than she, who with an *easy* Fortune gives up herself to the Man she *secretly detests*, for the sake of enjoying *more* than she *wants*? You will not find it the least Part of your *Uneasiness* to quit the *Diversions* of Life, for the Company of one so disproportionate to you in *Age* and *Temper*, who neither knows nor can relish half your *Merit*. Further, *Avarus* will

carry you to his House as his *Purchase*: For he must be sensible he can have no *Property* in you but what he has *pay'd* for.

Jealousy will be another Source of tormenting Disquietude: Arm yourself then against all *Persuasions* to a Match that has nothing to recommend it, but that in Point of *Fortune* 'tis more than you could expect. Never doubt but you will live to be happy in a Man who shall have good Sense to *know* your *Worth*, Generosity to reward it, and a *Fortune* and *Inclination* to make you perfectly easy. I am

Your faithful Friend,
ESTIPHANIA.

Fog's Journal, July 1. No. 191.

The Parliament of Paris struggling for Liberty.

THE Struggles which the Parliament of Paris lately made to recover their ancient Privileges, have done that illustrious Body immortal Honour. [See p. 829. and Foreign Adviser.]

It being insinuated to his Majesty that the Parliament was attempting to encroach upon the Royal Prerogative, they instructed their President to declare, *That they did acknowledge, and should always make it their Glory to acknowledge, that the Supreme Authority was vested only in the Person of the Sovereign.*

Here we behold the true Sense and just Spirit of *Liberty* in a Country where the Thing, and even the Name, has been long lost; which, bad as it is, is better than the empty Name, without a Grain of the Sense, Spirit, or Substance of it left. Had the Ancestors of these Men transmitted to them this invaluable Jewel, they would never have parted with it, or suffer'd its Lustre to be sullied in their Hands. *Mit Lawes* could never prevail upon them, tho' back'd by the D. of Orleans then Regent, to give a Sanction to his pernicious Schemes. Being ask'd *Why* he did not bribe them into his Measures? answer'd, That he did not know where

where to begin; and fear'd, that where-ever he should make his first Attempt he should be refus'd, which might spirit up the People to destroy him.

If it be ask'd, why an Assembly so free from Corruption should not be able to gain their antient Privileges, and restore Liberty, since they have the Affections of the People; the Reason is plain, They live in a Country where there is a *Standing Army constantly kept up.*

Applebee's Journal, July 1.

Of STYLE and ELOCUTION.

A Noted French Author has written of *Style* to the Purport following: "*Stylus* signifies no more than an Instrument sharp at one end, to write with on waxen Table-Books, and broad at the other, to cancel what was written. But it is allegorically us'd. *Quintilian* prescribes to a judicious Author the cancelling Part; whereas the sharp End denotes a Book that is bitter and satyrical. *Terence* and *Cicero*, besides a bare Composition, would have the Word *Style* to comprehend in it a certain particular Quality or Manner of Composing.

The Use of Speech was given to Men for the Instrument of Reason; and if we were what we ought to be, the Simplicity of natural Speaking were enough to persuade to Goodness, without the artificial Engines of an elegant Writing or Discourse: But as the Vigour of our Innocence has been long since enervated, Art has compos'd two sorts of Remedies: The one violent, call'd moving of the Affections; the other pleasant and persuasive, call'd *Elocution*. This latter is generally divided into two Parts, *Purity* and *Ornament*. But to reduce *Elocution* to a perfect Form, the Masters of Taste have recommended Elegance, Composition and Dignity; by which they mean, 1. Grammatical Clearness. 2. Arrangement of Words and Sentences. And, 3. An ornamental Elevation of the Sense by figurative Expression.

Yet after all, no certain Rules can be form'd; for one Kind becomes the Historian, another the Poet, another the Orator; and even these changeable, as the Matter requires; therefore it is to be left at last to a judicious Ear.

Weekly Messenger, July 1. No. 116.

Of ruling the PASSIONS.

Modern Stoicks are as much for banishing the Passions out of the human Mind, as those of old; than which nothing can be more absurd, or prejudicial to the Honour and Justice of the Creator, or foreign to the Dictates of Religion and Morality. The Passions are as much the Organs of the Soul, as the Senses of the Body; and they are the Hints and Motives to Action; without them we should be little more than Vegetables. He who reduces them to the most Order, is worthy of the most Glory; and which, perhaps, was originally design'd as a Means to allow us some Merit of our own; and that, as we are oblig'd to Heaven for our Talents, we should do Honour to ourselves by the Application.

Scipio, when pursuing his Conquests in Spain, a noble and beautiful Lady became his Captive. *Scipio* was in the Prime of Life, was smitten with her Charms, and scrupled not to acquaint her with his Sentiments; which she receiv'd with Horror and Reluctance, declar'd her Pre-engagement, and produc'd her Lover: *Scipio* appear'd irresolute, and appointed another Interview; when the Lady and her Lover threw themselves at his Feet, bathing them with Tears, under the greatest Violence of Apprehension and Perplexity: At last, rising from his Seat, he lifted the Lovers from the Ground, joined their Hands, dried their Tears, and made them happy in each other. This was a greater Action than gaining a Victory, or destroying a Metropolis.

After the Taking of *Constantinople* by the *Turks*, a Lady of the Imperial Blood,

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of

of exquisite Beauty, was presented to the Conqueror: who, tho' of a fierce Disposition, became so passionately enamour'd, that he wasted two Years in the Softnesses of the *Seraglio*. The Army murmur'd, at last mutinied, and call'd aloud to the *Sultan* to lead them out to War. *Mahomet*, rous'd by their Insolence, call'd a Divan, summon'd the Officers of the Janizaries, himself join'd them, and led in a Lady veil'd in his Hand: Then with a furious Look demanded what Right they had to trespass upon his Pleasures: Told them he was their Emperor and Lord, and they his Slaves. Nevertheless, *says he*, for my own Sake, I'll justify my own Deeds. Saying this, he unveil'd the Lady, who was a perfect Beauty, most splendidly adorn'd with Jewels. Are you satisfy'd? cries the Emperor. *We are*, was echo'd back from the Assembly: But I am not, reply'd the *Sultan*; and, wreathing his Hand in the Hair of his innocent Captive, with his Scymeter cut off her Head at a Blow. See, *says he*, your Emperor is still Master of himself: I am not to be taught my Duty by you: I have only given the Nations a breathing Time, that they may be more worthy my Conquering; when I rouse myself again, it shall be only to their Ruin. Go, and prepare for War and Danger; for where I command, you may all tremble to obey.

The Craftsman, July 1. No. 313.
Remarks on the Proceedings in last Sessions of Parliament.

MR D'avers is surpriz'd that the Ministerial Writers, especially Mr *Walsingham*, have not, according to their usual manner at the End of a Session of Parliament, entertained us with a panegyric Comment on the Proceedings of the last which was so busy a one; and that the Merits of an honourable Gentleman their Patron, are reduced to the single Point of having converted one Tax into another, of more than equal Value; altho' 'tis demonstrable that the Publick must pay

above double the Sum which the Government will receive, in a manner not very agreeable to the Genius or Constitution of this Kingdom. Yet the Publick may expect a further Ease of the same Nature by the Establishment of some other new Excises; and this we are told in a Pamphlet entitled, *A Letter to a Freeholder*, which is sprinkled with several Calumnies and Falsenesses. But these are already exposed in a Pamphlet intitled, *The Case of the Revival of the Salt Duty fully stated and examined*. (See p. 795.)

The third Rejection, of the PENSION-BILL, is a Subject upon which he might have descanted largely, for the Honour of his Patron; but perhaps he had rather ascribe the Glory of that to some other Patriots, and refer the Justification of it to the Pen of that excellent Prelate who observed upon this malevolent and most dangerous Bill, that it could have no other Tendency than to render the House of Commons independent of the Crown. [See p. 160.]

There was another Bill, for the better qualifying Members of Parliament, which met with the same Fate. Here he might have extoll'd the Penetration of his Patron, who first endeavoured to frustrate the Intent of this Bill, by a Clause for qualifying MONEY'D MEN to sit in the House, which meeting with Indignation, he withdrew his Question, and the Bill itself was thrown out in a very unusual manner.

The BILL, indeed, for the farther Qualification of Justices of the Peace, pass'd into a Law; which, 'tis hoped, will answer the good Purposes design'd by it: For the Practices of some TRADING JUSTICES, in a certain County, have brought the Commission itself into Contempt.

The Continuance of the same standing Army, in a general Peace, this Writer should not have pass'd in Silence, since it would have illustrated his Patron's Conduct in 1717, concerning a less Number of standing Forces. See p. 838. B.

That

That ever-memorable *Reprimand* in relation to the Fraud in the late E. of *Derwentwater's* Estate, and the subsequent Attempt to defeat the *Bill of Resumption*, when the *Fraud* was detected and condemned, might have been included in the *Panegyrick*.

Another material Article, he might have mention'd to the Honour of his *Patron*, i. e. our Generosity in paying a large Sum of *English Money*, to make up the Deficiency of a *Subsidy*, which *France* had stipulated to pay the K. of *Denmark*; but as Disputes arose about the Difference between *Danish* and *Hamburg Money*, we, to prevent a Misunderstanding, paid it ourselves.

Mr *Walsingham* has given the whole Merit of the Proceedings against the Managers of the *Charitable Corporation* to his *Patron*, who, tho' he did not obstruct the *Enquiry*, yet the *Gentlemen of the Committee* were not obliged to him for any great Light or Assistance in it. *Danvers* says, he could go a great deal farther in this Affair, did he think himself at Liberty, as this Writer does, of telling Tales out of Parliament; but scorns to applaud any Gentlemen without Doors for what they opposed or obstructed within; as Mr *Walsingham* did about three Years ago in the Case of the *Bill to prevent Bribery and Corruption*, &c. which he ridiculed in one Paper as a *Golden Dream*, and in his next called it a *Sovereign Remedy against that most devouring Pestilence, Corruption*; honouring his *Patron* with that Law which he vigorously oppos'd.

It must be confess'd, that the *honourable Gentleman* made farther Discoveries in this Affair than any of the *Committee*, proving it undeniably that *Thomson*, in Confederacy with *Belloni* and other *Papish Accomplices*, had not only defrauded the *Charitable Corporation*, but under that Cover, carried on a detestable Plot against the Government and the Protestant Succession; and had entered into the Service of the *Corporation* with no other View than to

plunder it for the Benefit of the *Pretender*; so that it was unanimously resolved to inflict an exemplary Punishment on the *Letter* which was design'd as the Instrument, and provid'd the Means of discovering the *whole Plot*. May all Plots and the *Authors* of them thus perish.

It may be proper likewise to take notice of that glorious Spirit which discovered itself in *both Houses* against the Management of some other *Companies*. As this will probably come under Examination next Winter, 'tis hop'd no Arts will be used to obstruct the Enquiry or protect the Offenders. If the *Pretender's* Agents have been working themselves into one *publick Company* to carry on traitorous Designs, it ought to make us inquisitive into the Conduct of some other *Companies*: For, if *Thomson* and his *Confederates* could hope to serve the *Jacobite Cause* with the little Pickings of 5 or 600,000 *l.* what might not other Persons do with a Capital of *Fifteen Millions*?

The *Hyp-Ductor*, July 4. No. 20.

On the last Craftman, Puffing, and Spanish Armada.

IN answer to Mr *Danvers's* Review of the last Sessions of Parliament, the *Dr* says, the Taxes are now put into the best Method of being more gradually alleviated, unless the People's Enemies necessitate the Continuance or Encrease of them. There never was, is, or can be, under this Ministry, the least Intention of a *General Excise*; changing certain *Customs* into *Excises* is the most that has been hinted at, and, if designed, must be hereafter left to the Prudence of Parliament. The *Pension-Bill* pass'd the Commons, and was rejected in the House of Lords, because, as drawn up and worded, it would have made the Commons the Parliament (See p. 463.) to the Prejudice of King and Lords.

If a Clause was offer'd to qualify money'd Men to sit in the House of Commons, it was just, according to the

the *Craftsman's* Principle, that all the Interests of Money terminate on Land; money'd Men ought to have their Concerns cultivated there as well as the landed Men; for neither of them have any Security but that of the Legislature.

Not a *Standing Army*, but the same *Guards* and *Garrisons*, are continued this Year as the last; which would be insufficient should *France* attack the Emperor; or the *Spanish Armada* land in *England* or *Ireland*, as some have surmis'd. See p. 836. H.

A Reprimand was only given to Sir J. E. about the E. of *Derwentwater's* Estate, because it appeared more an Oversight, or Neglect, than a Transgression in him. The Deficiency of the *Danish* Subsidy was paid out of the *King's Money*, out of what was appointed to pay the *Hessians*, and deducted from that Account, not out of new Money raised on the People.

What chiefly provok'd several notable Patriots to inspect so narrowly into the Affair of the *Charitable Corporation*, the E. of *Derwentwater's* Estate, &c. was not that *Noble Spirit* which *Caleb* puffs upon, but a Hawk's Eye at the Ministry, to find them at a Default; but he happened to be disappointed. To the eternal Laud and Glory of the *Fogpates*, *Pam* was found in the Pocket of a Tory, at this Game; instead of *Court-cards*, the *Knaves* were o't'other side; and it was a Friend of the *Country Journal* that run his Country, and out-run the Constable.

Caleb should not have suffer'd the Words, *Bill of Resumption*, to have broke out, like a Rash on Alderman *Pumple's* Nose, because his Patrons may be most obnoxious to those *Bills*.

§. Concerning *Puffs*, the *Hyp-Doc-*tor says, the *Pneumatics* are Part of his Profession; *Puffs* are *Pneumatic Experiments*, which all are left to practice in their own Mode as free as they breathe; and hence the Proverb, *Dum Spiro, Spero*, while I puff, I am in hopes: The Poets on this Foundation are the greatest *Puffers* in the Universe, and

Mr *Pope* who writes by *In-spiration*, i. e. *la-puff-ation*, is *Puff-master-General* of Great Britain. A *Craftsman* is a Creature whose Breath is in his Nostrils, and as a *Puff*, not to be trusted in. Such kind of Criticks *Martial* called *Noses*; *sis nasutus*, *sis denique Nasus*. *Perfius* calls the Belly a Master of Arts, *Magister artis Venter*; this entitles me, who am a Graduate, to be a *Ventriloquus*, a *Puffer*, for the sake of my Paunch. Without the Aid of *Puffs*, the Proprietors of Papers could not eat or drink, live or breathe.

§ As to the *Spanish Expedition* to the Coasts of *Barbary*, it is justly grounded; for there's not a Ship passes on that Coast, but the Master and Crew are in Pain for fear of being carried into Slavery in a Country, where lie the Bones of a Million of Christians enslaved by them. It is more for the Interest of the *European Trade* that a Christian Power, be it what it will, possess this Country, than Nests of Pyrates, publick Robbers, and universal Plunderers.

The Daily Courant, July 5.

THE two great Ends of the late *Craftsman* (See p. 837.) were to throw an invidious Reflection on the M---r, as having been cool at least in the *Charitable Corporation Enquiry*; and being an Enemy, from secret Reasons, to any further Enquiries into the Management of other publick Companies. See p. 837. B.

The first Part of this Charge has been before answered (See p. 668, 782.) and it is asked here, Whether the M---r ever had any Concern in the *Charitable Corporation*? and how he could, not being of the select Committee, without intruding himself, do any more than he did? Will Mr *D'auvers* assert, he had any Lights to give? or was backward to join in the Measures taken? He knows it was not this *Hon. Person*, but some of his own Friends who wanted to be stimulated to their Duty.

As to the second Part of the Charge, which

which the *Craftsman* threatens an Enquiry about the next Sessions of Parliament, it may be observed, that those who have talk'd of such Enquiries, have totally *withdrawn themselves* when Proofs might have been expected; as if the setting the *Proprietors* together by the *Ears* had been the only Motive to the *Declarations* made with so loud Pre-
 B
 sence to *Integrity* and Desire of *Justice*.

Free Briton, July 6. No. 136.

Of propagating Opinions.

A *Lgernoon Sidney*, who address'd the last Essay on Power, July 29, to Mr *Walsingham*, had therein observ'd that the Way to introduce Slavery was to keep the People in *Ignorance*; by this means the Grand *Turk* is adored in his Tyrannical Sway, and by this *Purgatory*, *Transubstantiation* and *Infallibility* were established against the Truth; —here he proceeds to consider other
 D
 Inducements to Falsehood.

The Interests of Men (says he, meaning *worldly Interests*) are near to their Hearts, involved in their Enquiries, and agitate all their Passions. Hence Falsehood, if more lucrative, is
 E
 dearer to the Mind than Truth. Thus Reason, intended for the Rule of our Judgments, becomes a Pander to our Lusts. But, tho' we cannot deceive ourselves, still we endeavour to delude others; and rather than yield up a favourite Point, or sacrifice a darling
 F
 Passion, Men adhere to a known Falsehood, and impiously impose it on others. If Fraud will not prevail, Force must, which Men seldom spare, if in their Reach. It is easy and successful to propagate by Terror. I question whether
 G
 half Mankind would go to Heaven, if they did not run away from Hell.

Thus one Man's Will makes War on other Men's Reason: Direful Conflict! when the Issue is, who shall have the Benefit of common Sense, or the
 H
 Use of common Understanding. Is it not a monstrous Absurdity to lodge one Man's Mind in another Man's Body? Yet this is the Case with respect to those

who desire to assume Infallibility. With this View they engage in Controversy, to have the Honour and Profit of managing all Mankind. This is a Humour that reigns more or less in all Men. Imposition on one side, and Opposition on the other, beget the fiercest Enmity. Since the Weakness as well as Wickedness of Men co-operate against their Happiness; since our Errors and Prejudices must affect us in the same Degree, it becomes us to guard against intemperate Passions, as well as to expose inglorious Interests.

Men of Sense and Integrity aim at Truth, which to obtain, they must not rest satisfied with the Appearances of Things. Short-Thinking occasions most of our Mistakes; and he who examines by Halves, determines dishonestly.

The Proportion of the human Mind, even to the visible Creation, hath the utmost Disparity. Short is the Reach of Thought; and happy would it be for us, if we had any certain Rule of Judgment; but as the short Limits of our Understanding make us uncertain, so the Vanity of our Imagination deludes us to assume an Air of Certainty. Mathematical Truths are the most demonstrative, and the Powers of Numbers more immediately within our Comprehension; which may be the Reason why our Progress in that kind of Knowledge has been so amazing: Yet even in this, the least necessary *Posu-*
 latum omitted, ill-itated, or false applied, will cause the whole Process to err, tho' the Problem be ever so easy.

Since then we are so liable to Mistakes, how moderate and diffident ought we to be! We may innocently impose upon ourselves what, if forcibly offer'd to others, becomes an Invasion of personal Property; and we become directly engaged for the Fitness, Propriety, and Justice of our Impositions. Can any thing therefore incline Men of Sense against mutual Forbearance and common Tenderness? Altho' we have more Pretension to impose on ourselves than

than others, yet we shall find it wrong and unjust. If we have any Claim to Sense and Reflection, we must hold them on the Conditions of the Donor; *i. e.* to use them well, and exert them freely. We should employ our Knowledge with a View to our Happiness, and this Happiness to be improved by all lawful Means. What hath been said about Uncertainty, Hazard, and Error, will make us diffident and inquisitive.

To avoid Prejudice, the best Way is, steadily to govern the Passions; to treat all things in a calm and disinterested Manner; not be angry at one Proposition, nor fond of another, while we reason by the Help of erring Faculties. A Desire to be easy in our Opinions, is, in effect, a Desire to be easy in our Vices or Errors. If we cannot be absolutely certain, nothing can be positively true with respect to the Understanding; frequent Researches are therefore necessary, and thus we shall discharge the Duty of rational Creatures.

Subscribed Journal, July 6. No. 131.

Dr BENTLEY on MILTON criticis'd.

IN examining Dr B.'s Alterations of *Paradise Lost*, those are first to be consider'd by which he would correct the Errors, either of the *Amanuensis*, or of the *Printers* of the first three Editions. As Similitude of Sound might occasion Mistakes of the former; so a Similitude of Letters, and a wrong Position of Stops, did many of the latter.

B. I. V. 6. — *that on the secret Top Of Horeb, or of Sinai.*

The Dr is positive that *Milton* dictated *secret*; 1. Because it is said to *Moses*, concerning *Horeb*, *The Place whereon thou standest is holy Ground.* 2. *Secret* is an Epithet frequently applied by the Poets to Mountains. 3. *Secret* cannot agree to the *Top* of one visible several Leagues off, and in the dry Desert of *Arabia*, probably not cover'd with a cloudy Cap. 4. But if it be, as *Horeb* is the Mount of *God*, it deserves a peculiar Epithet.] To this it is answer'd

by the Author of the *Review of the Text of Milton, Part I. p. 1. &c.* 1. That tho' that Part of *Horeb* on which *Moses* stood was holy, it does not follow that the *Top* of it was holy too; and if it was; the Epithet ought to be peculiar to the *Top*. 2. The frequent Application of *secret* to Mountains is an Argument against it in this Place. 3. *Horeb* and *Sinai* are several Eminencies of the same Mountain: Of the latter *Josephus* says, B. III. C. 5. *That the Top of it cannot be seen without straining the Eyes.* Agreeably to which the Poet is doubtful which Name to give that Mountain on the *Top* of which *Moses* receiv'd his Inspiration. 4. *Secret* is the most peculiar Epithet that could be us'd for the *Top* of that Mountain which was cover'd with *Smoke*, *Darkness* and *Clouds*, and where *Moses* was so long conceal'd. The Dr should have consult'd *Exod. xix. 16, 18.*

Ver. 15. — *While it pursues.*

The Author, likely, gave it *While* I pursue, [as III. 15.] But here the first Person is us'd all along, whereas there the Person is chang'd.

Ver. 36. *The Mother of Mankind.*

The Dr believes the Author spoke it to *Eve*, *Thee*, *Mother of Mankind*, which will raise the Sense.] This would be an unnatural Affectation, in the midst of a Narration, which ought to be plain and simple.

Ver. 42. *With hideous Ruin and Combustion down.*

Flaming being mention'd in the preceding Verse, *Combustion* is superfluous; the Dr doubts no; that *Milton* gave it *Confusion*.] If this Superfluity were a sufficient Reason for Alterations, the Dr has left many untouched: But *Combustion* is the better Word, more nervous and forcible, representing at once the Ideas of *Burning* and *Confusion* too.

Ver. 54. — *for now the Thought*

Both of lost Happiness and lasting Pain Torments him.

The Dr says, probably *Milton* gave it *the Thoughts torment him*; because Thought of Happiness and Thought of

of Pain are two. The Author of the *Review* answers, That *Milton*, by the *Thought*, meant the *shinking on*. Besides, the Expression in the Singular is more Poetical.

Ver. 72. *In utter Darknes,*

The Dr substitutes *outer*, because *utter Darknes* is absolute Darknes.] It is so, because it is *outer* Darknes, both Words signifying the same Thing. Thus, in the next Verse but one, *utmost* is the same with *uttermost* or *outmost*. But there are a Multitude of the like Nature; whence it is evident the Dr is an *utter* Critic,

*And lays about as hot and brain-sick
As th' utter Barrister of Swanwic.*

HUB.

That is, the *Barrister* sitting *uttermost* on a Form.

Ver. 127. — *Answer'd soon his bold
Compeer.*

The following Speech is not bold enough to justify the Epithet; therefore the Dr changes it to *old*.] The high Station of *Beelzebub*, and even the Blasphemy of this Speech, either, is enough to justify the Epithet: So the Dr may himself with as much reason be call'd a *bold* as an *old* Critick.

Ver. 129, &c.

*That led th' embattel'd Seraphim to War,
Under thy Conduct, and in dreadful Deeds,
Fearless endanger'd Heav'n's perpetual King;
And put to Proof his high Supremacy.*

The Dr would write *led'st*, *endanger'd'st*, and *put'st*; for that otherwise, *Beelzebub* commends himself for what *Satan* had made his own sole Glory.] 'Tis answer'd in the *Review*, that he attributes as much to *Satan* as he could wish, by adding *under thy Conduct*, and by giving him the Title of *Chief*. — To justify this Change, the Dr produces Instances of *Laugh'st*, from ver. 37. and of *reject'st*, *storm'st* and *bold'st*, from B. IV. of *Paradise Regain'd*. But were these Instances in the same Tenor, and exactly Parallel, as they are not, the use of them, except where necessary, can never justify the Alteration of Ver-

ses, where the Sense is good, and the Sound harmonious, into worse Sound, tho' somewhat better Sense; much less a Change into worse Sense, tautological Expression, and the most harsh and ungrateful Sound. Abbreviated Words, ought very rarely to be used in Poetry, never in Prose: the Introduction of which from the former into the latter, has had a very bad Effect upon the *English* Language; as Dr *Swift* shows in his Letter to the E. of *Oxford*. *Miscell.* Vol. I. p. 230. See how these two learned Drs and great Poets differ!

Against the Epithet *fearless* our Critic objects, that if it be right, then the *dreadful Deeds* must be of *Michael*; but are meant of *Satan's* Crew. So B. II. p. 549. *Others sing their own heroic Deeds*. The Author therefore gave it *peerless*.] *Dreadful Deeds* may be here taken in general Terms, without respect to good Angels, or *Satan's* Crew. The Dr's way of Proof is very odd, to ascertain the Meaning of *dreadful Deeds* in the 1st Book, by *heroic Deeds* in the 2d. The Dr, instead of proving *Satan* a *peerless* Commander, has proved himself to be both a *fearless* and a *peerless* Critic.

The Craftsman, July 8. No. 314.

MINISTERIAL WRITERS inconsistent
with themselves.

I HAVE, says *D'auvers*, already illustrated this Point in several Instances, and could do it in most Articles of the Debate carried on for 5 or 6 Years past, but shall confine myself to the following Particulars.

In a Pamphlet entitled, *An Essay on the public Debts*, printed 1726, the Author lays it down for a Certainty, That the LANDS, Estates, Expence, or Commerce of Great Britain, will yet easily admit of farther Duties, sufficient to furnish new Funds, &c. Let the World judge how consistent this Position is with the general Tenor of a late Pamphlet concerning the *Reduction of the Land-Tax*. [See p. 732.]

O O

The

The next memorable Treatise was, *An Enquiry into the Reasons of the Conduct of Great Britain: Which explain'd* A the exorbitant Power of the House of Austria, and the formidable Schemes in favour of Don Carlos: But subsequent Events have shewn the Validity of those Reasonings.

I have more than once, says D'an-B vers, pointed out the flat Contradiction of another Ministerial Writer, concerning the Succession of Don Carlos to the Italian Dominions, which he represented in January, 1728-9, as contrary to the Interests of all the Powers of Europe; particularly of Great Britain: And in August following, call'd it the MASTER-STRING of all our Politicks, which We had at last touch'd with Success. [See p. 848.B]

I took Notice in my last, continues he, of one Inconsistency of this minor D Politician, [See p. 837.F] but on looking over the same Passages again, and comparing some Transactions since, I find another. Mr Manley, alias Walsingham, in his Reflections against the Bribery Bill, May 31, 1729, observes, E "That this Law, which punishes this Evil in its first Source, punishes the Electors who are corrupted, or the Candidate who corrupts them; but lays no Restraint on the elected Person: Which yields a comfortable Prospect to those who would come into Play, as They hope to engross Corruption." The great Objection, it seems, was, That it did not punish Corruption within Doors as well as without. To blunt the Edge of this Objection, the Gentlemen who were branded with such a Design, brought another Bill into Parliament the next Year for preventing Corruption WITHIN DOORS. This Bill pass'd the House of Commons for 3 successive Sessions, and was as often thrown out in the House of Lords; so that these Gentlemen have clear'd themselves of a Design to engross Corruption.

When the Pension Bill was first brought in, it was excepted to by the Patron of these Writers, because it had

no Preamble to set forth the Motives to it; and because he believed none in the House but abhor'd the Thoughts of Corruption: But his Advocate owns, that something comfortable is to be got by coming to WESTMINSTER. Of this Opinion that Rev. Author seems, who preach'd against the Independency of the House of Commons.

The Author of the *Free Briton Extraordinary*, in Answer to a short View of the State of our Affairs, printed 1730, observes, "That the Restitution of our Losses since June 1727, is to be immediate, as well as the Introduction of the Spanish Garrisons is to be without Loss of Time; and that the Affair of the Merchants stands prior in the Treaty to the Tuscan Affair." I cannot learn, says D'anvers, that We have yet receiv'd any Restitution, tho' the Treaty has been sign'd almost three Years, and the Introduction of Don Carlos effectuated almost one Year. I should be glad, if Mr Walsingham would inform us, what Reasons induc'd his Patron to give Don Carlos the Preference, contrary to the Stipulations of the Treaty. [See p. 848.]

Concludes with applauding the Measures lately taken by Rear-Admiral Stewart in the West-Indies: An Account of which see in the Occurrences.

Universal Spectator, July 8. No. 156.

A Panegyric on COWARDICE.

S I R,

I Am naturally of a timorous Nature; the least Apprehension of Danger terrifies me, and sets my Wits on the Rack to evade it. I never stir without a couple of sturdy Fellows, whose want of Brains makes them insensible of Danger.

Philosophers give us five Causes of Courage; Example, Custom, the Fumes of Wine, Ignorance or Want of Forefight, and Anger. If these are allow'd the Grounds of Courage, I see no such mighty Reasons for the Brave Man to look with such Contempt on the Pusillanimous. A Coward, 'tis true, is too often

often regarded as a despicable Person; how unreasonably, will presently appear.

Courage, which is the pure Result of Reason and a good Conscience, is hardly to be met with in this Age, or any other; if not in *Virgil's* Hero: So that true Bravery is a Chimera; a brave Man is commonly compar'd to a Lion, and among the *French* to his Sword, *Brave comme l'Espèe qu'il porte.* — *Homèr* compares his Heroes, *Ajax* and *Menelaus*, to an Ass and a Fly, a stupid Animal, and an impertinent vexatious Insect. What can the bravest Man do, which a Drunkard will not attempt with equal, if not greater Intrepidity? If a Man is naturally void of Fear, 'tis no Virtue in him; if he fears, he is conscious of Cowardice; tho' a greater Fear of being dishonour'd may make him stifle it. Either Way there is little Reason to glory. But suppose a Man so undaunted, that nothing appears dangerous or difficult to him: Where is the Advantage or Honour of domineering over the Weaker?

Philosophers divide Courage into Active and Passive, and give the latter the Preference: If so, the unresisting Coward is the bravest Man; and, if we consult Reason, the wisest. Besides, Passive Courage is the Mother of Active; for Despair has produced almost incredible Actions. *Aristotle* calls your brave Fellows downright Fools. The Company of Fighting Men is generally avoided: A *Polander* had the Foolhardiness to wrest the Prey from a hungry Lion: His Prince made him a Present, but immediately banish'd him; not thinking it safe to have such a desperate Blockhead near him.

I am so far from allowing Fear to be vicious, or a Defect in Nature, that I look upon it as virtuous, and implanted in us by the Almighty as a necessary Adjunct. *Solomon* says, *A wise Man ought to fear every thing.* 'Tis the prudent Man who looks into the Seeds of Time, and fears for what's to come; no wonder then, that Fools are brave. If Fear is implanted in our Natures, where is the Shame of obey-

ing the Impulses of Nature, from which the most boasted Courage is not exempt?

Aratus, a brave General mention'd by *Plutarch*, never enter'd upon Action without Palpitation of Heart, and enquiring whether his Presence was absolutely necessary. The History of *Navarre* tells us, That *Gracias V.* call'd *The Trembler*, from a Tremor that seiz'd him on his giving Battle, answer'd his 'Squire, who was arming him, and saying something to animate him against Danger, *Could my Flesh be sensible of the Dangers to which my Courage will this Day expose it, I should be worse off than with a quaking Fit.* But I can't allow Bravery either to *Gracias*, *Alexander* or *Cæsar*, because not pure and unmix'd.

Fear is implanted in the most courageous and strongest among Brutes. The Lion is terrified at the Crowing of the Cock; an Elephant at the Grunting of a Hog; the Cry of a Kid drives away a Wolf. The Gods of the Antients were possess'd with Fear, when pursued by *Typhæus*, they fled into *Egypt*, and conceal'd themselves in different Forms of Beasts. Not only *Paris*, but even *Ajax* and *Hector* trusted to their Feet for Safety. *Hudibras* has given us a Sentence from *Demosthenes*, which shews Fear is sometimes advantageous:

— *He who runs away,
May live to fight another Day.*

Fear is really Medicinal, *K. James I.* being in great Danger, and the Medicines prescrib'd him not operating, a Philosopher reflecting on the wonderful Efficacy of Fear, order'd a Pistol to be fir'd in his Majesty's Chamber; which answer'd Expectation, and sav'd the King's Life, at the small Expence of new Linings to his Breaches.

I am, &c.

PHOBOS.

The London Journal, July 8. No. 686.

Uxbeck to Ezron.

Why, Ezron, did I begin my last Letter (See p. 804.) with Questions about Love of Country, Virtue and

and publick Good? to thee who art thrown a *Slave* into one of those vast Eastern Monarchies where Power alone is worshipped, and where all Ideas of Truth, Justice, and Humanity are swallowed up in the deep Abyss of lawless Will and uncontrollable Appetite? I repent of my Inadvertency, when I consider that I have sent to Persia a Discourse on the *Virtue of dying for our Country*; for what Country, where there are no *Laws*? what valuable, where nothing is *secure*?

Thou, Ezron, art yet a *Man*, tho' a *Slave*; Reason is sometimes awake in thy Soul, and shews thee the faint Glimmerings of that Liberty, which in this *Island* they so fully possess by means of that glorious Prince I mention'd, who was invited hither to reform or drive out the chief Magistrate, who had oppress'd the People in their civil and religious Liberties: He came and expelled him, and settled a happy Balance of Power between Prince and People. Ever since that glorious Revolution, Liberty is become the Goddess of this *Island*; her *Guards* are the *Laws*; Riches, Traffick and Plenty serve as her Attendants; and in her Train come the Arts and Sciences. Here every Man carries his own Safety within himself; hath every Thing to hope from his Honesty and Industry, and nothing to fear. Yet, would'st thou think it? this People with all this *Felicity* about them, are still murmuring and complaining; they are grown weary of being happy; and having no real Ills, take Pains to raise imaginary ones.

I affirmed in my last, that *Opposition* was necessary in a free Government, and was the *Child* of Liberty; and so it is: But, methinks, this *Child* should not be always crying. 'Tis a Maxim with these stout Sons of Liberty to oppose the best Governments as well as the worst; that Good itself should be treated as Ill, lest it should degenerate into Ill; that good Princes and Ministers be abused, because they may possibly become tyrannical; and never to taste the Blessings of Liberty, lest they should, one Day, be deprived of them.

What dost thou think of these Men? Wilt not thou think, the poor, humble, quiet, harmless *Slaves of Asia* have as real Pleasure as the turbulent high-fed, discontented Britons? perhaps so; God may have equally diffused Good thro' the Universe, tho' after various manners. If you *Asiatics* are without their good Things, you are without their Evil too; you taste all the natural Pleasures of Life, and are without the Plague of artificial ones; you take no Thought for To-morrow; you have nothing you can call your own, and therefore nothing to lose. But these Men make even Liberty itself a Curse to them. They traduce the Memory of the Prince, who, at their Request, rescu'd their Liberties, and refuse their Deliverer a Statue! For, tho' the best Way of perpetuating his Memory is to preserve the Liberties he restored; yet 'tis a natural Way of preserving those Liberties, to shew the highest Honour to their Deliverer with the Pen and Chissel, that the People may read the Actions, and see the Resemblance of the Man, who secured them their Religion, Laws, and Liberties.

The Weekly Register, July 8. No. 117.

The Grubstreet Journal censured.

THE Grubstreet Journal has long subsisted very oddly, universally condemned, and yet universally read; conducted with the most consummate Dulness, and infamous Scurrility; a political or religious Controversy has been its Author's Daily Bread for a Month together; and when the Town has been sick of the Subject, Scandal and Defamation have taken their Turn, and are indeed the Life of the Paper. At its first Outset the Authors of it insinuated, that they fought under the Banner of a celebrated Poet who then had a Controversy with his minor Brethren; and we fancied that the *Dunciad* and the Grubstreet Journal were deriv'd from the same Original; and therefore no Wonder that the Paper was Established e'er the Cheat was discover'd. Hence the Scribes of that Paper took the Liberty

berty to abuse every Gentleman whom Mr P—— had expos'd in his *Dunciad*. And who were these formidable Censors of the Age? Why, a Set of little Physicians, Nonjuring Parsons, and pert Booksellers; such ignominious low Scriblers that they openly offer'd their Paper to be the Vehicle of Scandal; and if any Gentleman complain'd of his being ill treated, the Publisher reply'd "The Paper was at their Service the same Way."

True Criticism exposes Faults but spares Persons. The noblest Genius with the most finish'd Knowledge, is not authoris'd either by Justice or Good Manners to insult his Inferior in either; and, if he is not to be pardon'd, what will become of the Authors of the *Grubstreet Journal*? 'Tis surprizing their infamous Libels have not been answer'd with a Cudgel rather than the Pen.

For my own Part, says Mr Birch, I should have taken no Notice of their ridiculous Affectation; of Wit levell'd at me, but merely for their provoking Behaviour to the Author of the *Modern Husband*, a Gentleman as much above their Reputation as Genius, who has too much Sense and Spirit to contend with so contemptible an Adversary. A Character of these *Grubstreet* Writers being at this Time very seasonable Mr Birch republishes an Account that he gave of them long ago, (See p. 68.) which he concludes with this Addition to the Character of Mr Quibus, That 'tis generally thought, that the old Fellow who shews the Tombs at *Westminster*, and Mr Quibus are the same Person, and that their Jokes are play'd off in the same Manner and Style: In particular, that the Joke on the Dissenting Minister, who died in the Church-Porch, must be made by one who lived in the Church. In this View Mr Birch could never endure a Predecessor of Mr Quibus, who, on seeing a Scaffold fall, and a Couple of Labourers dying at his Feet, said, *Blessed are the Dead, that dye in the Lord; for they rest from their Labour, and their Works follow them.*

The Grubstreet Journal on the foregoing.

Being ask'd, If our Members, abus'd in a Satire, Would not this Week return dirty spatter for spatter?

No, I hope not, cries I, that it e'er will be said, That they answer'd a Paper which no-body read. Why, I've read it my self, says my Friend.—

I reply'd,

Prithce, tell me, its Name then, and where it did hide.

'Tis call'd, answers he,---no--'tis call'd *The Re-bearfal*,

Intitl'd, tho' scarce seen before, *Universal*:

'Tis as Vinegar, sharp, and as biting as Mustard:

On Fleet-bridge it lay under a Tart and a Cuffard. MÆVIUS.

Frog's Journal, July 8. No. 192.

Orthodoxo Christianus, continues his Remarks on Mr Osborne's *No Bishop, No King*. See p. 621. 655.

Tho' we have a just Value for the Church of England, cries Mr Osborne, yet we honestly acknowledge, we have a much higher Value for the State. He is allowed to have a very contemptible Opinion of the Church; but must we make a Jest of Religion, because he does? Is there one, of what Denomination soever, who does not think, that Religion ought to be the first and chief Concern of Mankind? This Position might have been true in the Days of the *Druids*, who taught our Ancestors to worship the Devil; or, when the blessed Assembly of Divines met at *Westminster*.

The Family of the Stuarts, it seems, was ruin'd by depending on this traitorous Position, That the State can't stand without the Church. So that K. Ch. I. was guilty of Treason against his sovereign Lords the People, in defending the Church, tho' sworn to it; for which notorious Crime he suffer'd accordingly.

The present Royal Family is threatened with the same Fate, if ever they should fall into the same Way of Thinking. So far his Sense is pretty obvious; but what does he mean by saying, The Effects of the Revolution have been preserv'd to us by our King's not trusting to this Expedient, but governing by Law? One would be apt to imagine from this Passage, that K. Wm had destroy'd the whole Hierarchy; and that his

his present Majesty, in defending the Church as well as State, oppos'd the fundamental Laws of the Nation.

Observe his *Logic*. The *Stuarts* were ruined by trusting to this Position, that the State can't stand without the Church. But *K. Wm* came to defend the Church of *England* from Popery, and right the injured *Bishops*; therefore the State may stand without the Church, &c.

The Point was not, whether the State could stand, but whether it has ever stood without the Church. Of this there is but one Instance in our History; which 'tis no wonder Mr *Osborne* over-look'd. So great was his Rancour against the Royal Martyr, that he affirms, *He had neither Sense nor Honesty, and was resolved to govern contrary to Law*; than which a viler Character could not be invented. Then indeed the State did stand without the Church: But Mr *Osborne* stop't while he was well, for fear of the Law, or incurring his Majesty's Displeasure, for treating his injured Predecessor in so shameful a manner. As to the Note subjoined, that *K. Charles* gave up Episcopacy in *Scotland*, as contrary to the Word of God, it only shews what unreasonable Concessions the Necessity of the Times forc'd him to, for which he expressed his Remorse in his last Agonies.

The Scripture informs us, that Episcopacy is an Apostolical Institution, it has continued 1700 Years, and is likely to continue to the World's End; yet Mr *Osborne* is positive 'tis an useless Thing, and does more Harm than Good. Suppose it so; must we have no Church at all? Yes; some sort of Church; but he refuses to come to Particulars. If we demolish the old one, and make a new Choice from amongst our own Sects, the Case is the same; for other Sects would think themselves injur'd to see their Fellows promoted above them. A Quaker being ask'd, what Church he would soonest live under, if the Quakers could not be allowed to be the National Church, readily replied, the Church of *England*; and mention'd Instances

of Severity they had met with from Dissenters of different Denominations. The Quakers, as mean an Opinion as some have of them, can bring as substantial Arguments for several of their Tenets and Customs, as others for theirs. Not to mention Unconditional Election and Reprobation; preferring the crude extemporary Effusions of a private Brain, before a solemn Form compos'd by the Church; the contending for Trifles; and abolishing the ancient Apostolical Form, approved by *Calvin* himself. These are the Railers at Episcopacy! Some Time ago they voted it highly necessary to erect a Statue to one who had been many Years rotting in his Grave, but their Petition being rejected, a dreadful Outcry was rais'd, as if nothing but Popery and Slavery could be the Consequence; but 'tis very unaccountable when they are so often telling us, we can never forget the glorious Revolution, they should make such a Bustle about erecting a Monument to remind us of it. See *London Journal*, July 22.

Applebee's Journal, Sat. July 8.

OF PHILOSOPHY.

Philosophy is the Love of *Wisdom*, and a *Philosopher* one who affectionately pursues that Science which teaches Men to live easily, and to die in Peace. The Cob-web Distinctions of *Metaphysicks*, or the crabbed Intricacies of *Logick*, are falsely call'd *Philosophy*. But *Morality*, the Knowledge of one's self, and the Conduct of our Actions, are Studies worthy of a rational Creature, and set us above the Reach of Misfortune.

This is that true *Wisdom* so magnified by the Antients, and on which *Solomon* bestows so many *Encomiums*, with as much Spirit and Elegancy as the most admir'd prophane Authors; few of whom have conceiv'd rightly of its End, or instructed their Followers to reduce it to Practice. The most that can be said on the Doctrine of the *Stoics* is, that they agreed on giving Insensibility the Name of *Wisdom*. O there

thers place Happiness in a thorough Acquaintance with the whole Course of Nature; which is scarce in the Reach of any, whereas it ought to be in the Power of rational Faculties to attain. *Aristippus* therefore answer'd a Person very justly, who enquir'd the Difference between a *Wise Man*, and another of his Species; "There is the same as betw'een a *wild* and a *tame Horse*."

The real Sentiments of *Epicurus*, while they restrain Pleasure within the Bounds of Reason, cannot be justly charged with Error. Yet the Proposition on which their *Philosophy* is founded is too general, and thence some of his Followers have confounded Pleasure with Sensuality. Mr *Dryden*, in his *Religio Medici*, says, with equal *Elegance* and Truth,

Not even the *Staggyte* himself could see,
And *Epicurus* guess'd as well as he.
As blindly grop'd they for a future State,
As rashly judg'd of Providence and Fate.
But least of all could their Endeavours find,
What most concern'd the good of human Kind;
For Happiness was never to be found,
But vanish'd from them like enchanted Ground.
One thought *Content* the Good to be enjoy'd;
This ev'ry little Accident destroy'd:
The wiser Madmen did for *Virtue* toil;
A thorny, or at best, a barren Soil:
In *Pleasure* some their glutton Souls would
[sleep,
But found their Line too short, the Well
[too deep,
And leaky Vessels, which no Bliss could keep.
Thus anxious Thoughts in endless Circles roll,
Without a Centre where to fix the Soul.

Concludes, that notwithstanding the Antients could not by the Light of Nature direct to the true Philosophy; yet there is such a happy Science, distinct from that Pretence to universal Knowledge, which Fools admire, and wise Men contemn.

The Daily Courant, July 11.

THIS Writer having observed, that the Ministry, tho' not at leisure to propose new Schemes, yet never were averse to the passing any really beneficial to the Nation, wishes some Patriot would take the Merit of proposing the following relating to *Ireland*.

The Protestants are about $\frac{1}{2}$ Part, and the *Papists* $\frac{1}{2}$ th of the whole Nation; the latter implicitly subject to the *Pope* in *Spirituals*, and too well affected to the Pretender in *Temporals*; easily led into Disorders, and formerly employ'd by *Spain* and *Rome* against *Q. Elizabeth*, in whose Reign the reducing *Ireland* cost 1,198,717 *l.* Sterling. Sir *John Burlace* computes the Rebellion in 1641 cost, on both Sides, above 22 Millions Sterling. Sir *William Petty* reckons the Damage at 37 Millions. Are we in a Condition to spare more Millions on a like Occasion? Our Debts, Dangers and present Burdens demand a perfect Union with *Ireland*, which in one Century would vastly improve our Civil Power, and shut up the *Back Door* against *Foreign Invaders*, the Pretender and Popery.

By such an Union, the Revenue of *Ireland*, at present about 500,000 *l.* per Ann. would soon advance; and a *Land Tax*, *Excise*, *Customs*, and other Duties, would make an Addition to our *Sinking Fund*, perhaps 80 or 100,000 *l.* per Ann. *O. Cromwell*, by an Ordinance, 23 June 1654, appointed a Tax in *Ireland* upon all Estates real and personal of 10,000 *l.* per Menssem for 2 Years, and 14,000 *l.* per Menssem afterwards.

In case of a Union between *Ireland* and *Great Britain*, there must be one Parliament. Their Representatives for the House of Peers may be 4 Archbishops, and 20 or 24 Temporal Lords; for the 32 Counties, 32 Knights; four Burgesses for *Dublin*; and for *Cork*, *Kilkenny*, *Waterford*, *Galloway*, *Drogheda*, *Londonderry*, and *Limerick*, two each; and one for all the petty Boroughs in each County; or such other Proportion as the Revenue of *Ireland* shall bear to that of *Great Britain*.

The *Welsh* before their Union with *England* were our hereditary Enemies, but since are entirely ours in Zeal and Affection. In short, a Union with *Ireland* would give entire Satisfaction and Security to our own Countrymen settled

bled there; reduce the Natives from *Popery* and Idleness; cut off all Hopes of our Popish Neighbours; increase our Trade; and hasten the Discharge of our great Debts. Whenever *Ireland* is equally improved with *England*, it may produce near equal to one third of the Revenue of *England*, ordinary and extraordinary.

The *Hypocrite*. July 11. No. 23.

CALEB's *Battle of Contradictions*.

THE last *Craftsman* [See p. 841] charges an Inconsistency on these Propositions, 1. That the Estates and Trade of *Britain* may admit of farther Duties: Whereas, as he pretends, 2. It is the Tenor of the *Letter to a Freeholder*, to prove the Landed Men the Poorest in the Kingdom. Admitting the *Letter to a Freeholder* had affirm'd, That the Landed Men were the most Distressed in the Kingdom, yet the other Proposition is not contradictory to it; for tho' the Lands have been loaded, yet there are other Estates, Expences and Trade, which may allow of farther Duties, in *Ease of the Land*, which is the Design of the Pamphlet to assert, and would be a glorious Work to consummate. Thus the pretended Contradiction of asserting, at one time, the Danger of *Don Carlos's* Succession to *Tuscany*; and at another, Assisting it, vanishes; when you consider, that it was dangerous, while *Spain* and the Emperor were united; but, that League dissolved, became otherwise.

As to the Charge on the Author of the *British Journal*, in filing the Act for punishing Corruption in Elections, a Sovereign Remedy, and calling it before a *Golden Dream*. It was certainly a *Dream*, as it did not answer the visionary Triumphs over the Administration, which the *Calebites* propos'd by it; yet it was justly term'd a Remedy, and will affect the *Craftsman* and his Friends, for THEY have been guilty of Bribery and Corruption in Elections; Mr B—— tamper'd in such Offers with a *Cornish* Borough.

The last Contradiction charged, is the Priority of Restitution for Merchants Losses in the Treaty of *Seville* to the Introduction of *Don Carlos*, as a Condition. True, but it is prior in the Terms of the Treaty; and it appears by the *Craftsman's* Account, that these Losses have been exaggerated; and it was not an Article, that the Losses should be actually and completely restored before the Settlement of *Don Carlos* took place, but that there should be a Restitution agreed on, before his Settlement was agreed on: Which Restitution was to be compass'd as the Treaty stipulates in due Time.

Free Briton. July 13. No. 137.

On the *Craftsman* of July 1. See p. 836.

IN the Year 1727, the *Craftsman* published a Partial, invidious Review of the Parliamentary Proceedings, interspersed with *Secret History* and private Scandal; yet, has the Modesty, to make this Practice seem the Custom of his Adversaries, and only forced upon him by their Provocations. Whereas Proceedings and Debates of Parliament have been constantly his Topic; he attack'd the Candidates in the last Election for the City of London, with Accusations drawn from their Behaviour in Parliament; publish'd a Pamphlet of above 100 Pages, giving the Debates on the national Debt; aspersed Members for their Share in the Business of Parliament, distinguishing their Names, because obnoxious to his Faction.

I should not descend to these Observations, says *Walsingham*, if I was not disingenuously charged with taking such extraordinary Liberties, whilst the Author of the *Craftsman* tells us, He doth not think himself intitled to the same Privilege of telling Tales out of Parliament. If he had not done this more than any Man, I had never done it at all; but their Misrepresentations made it necessary for me to be present at those Debates, that I might be the better able to defend the Innocent, and vindicate the Accused, suffering undeserved Abuse.

Do

Do they forget their infamous *Adversisement*, called *Albion Distress*, or, *Gallia Triumphant*, publish'd just before A the Proceeding about *Sania Lucia*; wherein they particularised *Persons of the greatest Distinction as Betrayers of their Country*, even before the Day of Debate?

This unreasonable Spirit hath shewn B itself in their Treatment of a Pamphlet, entitled, *A Letter to a Freeholder*, &c. in answer to which they published, *The Case of the Revival of the Salt Duty*, &c. the worst of all their Productions! without Wit, Humour, Sense, or Argument! When the Author would carry to his Account of Management, the Charge of the Salt Duty, incident to the Victualling of the Navy, he represents it as the Charge on the Merchant's Service, making it 7800 *l.* per Ann. instead of 2600 *l.* which is only three D Times as much as the Sum really is. Gravely and seriously to answer so trifling and piteous a Performance, would be like the Conduct of a foolish People, mentioned by *Ælian*, who sacrificed an Ox to a Fly.

In the *Craftsman* is a pompous Panegyrick on the Patrons of that Paper, for their Share in the late Enquiries concerning the Charitable Corporation; and an invidious Spirit, which grudges the least Portion of Praise to any Person in the Administration; 'tis therefore F reasonable to do both Parties Justice.

First then I disclaim, on the Part of the Administration, any Share in the Report. Heaven forbid that I should rob the worthy Chairman of his Reputation. Let him rest in quiet Possession of his most incomparable, incomprehensible Work. Further, I hold myself bound in Conscience to observe, that, whereas, Two innocent Men, without Colour of Proof, or Presumption of Crimes, were put into the Bill as Criminals, and their Estates made H liable to the Demands of those whom they had never injur'd; this was not the Work of the Ministers; they opposed and defeated it, whilst that able

Patriot, who led the Enquiry, and drew the Report, stands unenvied, and unrivall'd in his Labours to ruin two unhappy Persons, without Evidence and against Justice; for such was the Judgment of the House of Lords when they struck their Names out of the Bill; and such too was this Gentleman's Opinion, when he appeared a-sham'd to oppose so just an Amendment. And lastly, I must declare, that it was not owing to any Persons in the Administration that others greatly Criminal were left out of the Bill. For I heard that some worthy Persons threatened, that if those whom they thought fit to favour were brought into Question, they would make no Distinction, but pursue the most Innocent, if they might not be allowed to protect the most Guilty. Whether this was owing to Ld B-'s Instances, or guilty Men were spared for their Relation to a favourite Mistress, may not be fit to determine; but this is certain, that innocent Men were doom'd to Punishment, and guilty Men exempted, at the Pleasure and Caprice E of our virtuous Patriots only:

Grubstreet Journal, July 13. No. 132.

Remarks on the Comedian. *

Dramaticus having been attack'd by the Author of the *Comedian* or *Philosophical Enquirer*, &c. for some Reflections on *The Modern Husband* [See p. 664.] exposes this Critick's little Judgment from his own Words, in his *Reflections on Modern Plays*; where talking of the Rules of the Drama, he says, "The ancient Writers of Tragedy and Comedy divided their Plays into five Acts, in which we have followed their Example; and I know no other Rule to be observed, and That may be departed from sometimes without any Disadvantage." According to this Author's Opinion, there is no Rule to be observed in writing of Plays. What Direction then is a Poet to follow in composing a Dramatical Piece? Our Philosopher tells us, that "Unerring Reason is the only Guide, tho' a Man, who

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who is merely a reasonable Man, and no more, is not qualified to write either, particular Talents being requisite, under the Conduct of Reason." If unerring Reason is the only Guide in Tragedy and Comedy, it is no Wonder that we have so many bad ones; for what Poet ever had this Guide, which must make him as infallible in Poetry, as the Old Gentleman at Rome pretends to be in Religion? The whole Meaning of this Period, if it has any, is no more than this, that a Man of good Sense, without a Genius, cannot write a Play, and that Nature or Reason, is the only Guide which a Dramatick Poet must follow. But how does this set aside the Rules of the Criticks? which are agreeable to Nature and Reason, and therefore, according to this Writer, ought to be observed; yet are not in the *Modern Husband*, because the Author wanted leisure, says the Comedian. A poor Excuse!

The other Charge is, that *Dramaticus* having queried whether there was any real Charlotte in the World (a Character in the *Modern Husband*) he proved himself an *Ignorant Thing*, and that his Conversation, was not among Persons of Superior Rank, especially the Ladies.] A pretty genteel Compliment, upon my word, for which his *Ladies of Superior Rank*, are infinitely obliged to him. Instead of answering such a ridiculous Surmise, and giving him a List of the Ladies of my Acquaintance, I must once more, says *Dramaticus*, beg leave to say, that I both believe and hope, there is no such Character among the Ladies as that of CHARLOTTE.

Mr *Bavius* informs us, that having looked into the Philosophical Part of this Author's Performance, he finds him as dogmatical in Theology as in Poetry, especially where he delivers the following Oracle. 'When we are told of Men performing of Miracles contrary to the Nature of Things, and of the Resurrection of others from the Dead, and their Ascension into Heaven, the Reports destroy the Credit of the first Reporters in the Opinion of all reasonable Men. In whatever Books, and by what-

ever Men Tales of these Kinds are told, they should be regarded as impious and derogatory from the Honour of God.'

To atone for this Blasphemous Satire upon Jesus Christ, he gives us a fulsome Panegyrick on a certain great Man, and his Administration, which, that honourable Gentleman will no doubt, abhor, having so often acknowledged that Divine Person, in the most solemn Act of religious Worship, at his Entrance on his many high Employments.

The Universal Spectator, July 15. No. 197.

Female Extravagancies.

MR Stonecastle having laid down some Rules for forming a correct Writer or an elegant Orator (See p. 835.) makes this Conclusion, That a Writer for the Publick ought to be impartial in relating Facts; divested of all Prejudice; void of Passion; to aim at Perspicuity; to be above Want; a Man of Judgment; a Scholar; and an honest Man.

§ *H. Bluntly* complains to Mr *Spectator* of a Combination form'd among the Ladies to supplant the Men in some of their Prerogatives. The *Dutch Ladies* first put ours upon the wearing concealed Breeches; and at the Instigation of *des Dames Francoises* they intended this Summer to ride astride, but for political Reasons, one of which was the *Spanish Armada*, laid it aside. In return, the *English Amazons* have introduced Romping among the *French*, and advise the *Dutch* to an entire Neglect of Family Affairs. In days of *Yore*, for a Lady to dress and act like a Woman, was thought decent. T'other Day I visited *Stradella*, and found her with a Napkin ty'd about her Head, her Hands behind her, whistling the *Newgate Tune*, and trying in how many Paces she could measure the Room. At my being introduc'd, she turn'd upon her Heel, shook me by the Hand, and saluted me with, *How do'st old Hal? Hast' breakfasted? Wilt have Tea, Coffee, or a Dram of Nants? I chose Coffee. Here, get's a Pot immediately;*

let

let the Groom bring the Horses to the Door, and see my Pistols are well primed.

Nor will our Ladies stop here. *Bob Brawny* has received Love-Letters from more than one; and Mr *Maidly* has been rallied in two or three for Bashfulness. But is it not a melancholy Reflection that our Females are Women at 12 or 13, Men at 18, and very Girls at 50 or 60? That Virtue, Religion and OEconomy are now turn'd to Ridicule! and this not only, in the Town but amongst our Country Ladies! where the double Entendre, a thorough Disregard for their Husbands and Children is so much the Mode, that I fear if it gets among the lower Class of Females, the Farmers will have the Care of the Dairy as well as Husbandry thrown on their Hands.

S I R,

§. I am address'd by two Gentlemen of equal Merit, Fortune, and Age, but shew neither the least Encouragement, and assure them, I am determined never to alter my present happy State of Life. But these, say they, are Things of Course; for all Women say the same. Pray, Sir, is it not a Misfortune that a Woman's Resolution carries no Weight? And must those who have Fortitude enough, suffer for the Inconstancy of the rest of the Sex?

By indulging this a Place in your Paper, I hope to put a Stop to their Pretensions:

Your humble Servant,

ELIZ. HEARTFREE.

London Journal, July 15. No. 681.

THE *Antiministerialists* having often asked, *What Good hath this Ministry done?* they will not take it amiss, says *Osborne*, if we take our Turn to examine what Good they have done? Their Question is wrong put; it should be, what Ill have they done? for, the People are well off, where a Ministry doth no Ill. All we can expect from Kings and Ministers, as well as Priests, is, *That they will not hurt*

us; we must do ourselves good. Let them govern us by Law, and protect our Persons and Properties, and make no Encroachments on our Liberties, we will exact no heroic Virtues of them.

A Is it not unreasonable to demand they should be better than ourselves, or the best of Men? They are as good, if they pursue the general Interest, and the good of the Publick, with their own particular Interest and private Self-Good. This we think they have done, because the Enemies of the Ministry, notwithstanding their loud Cries of *High Crimes, Misdemeanours and Impeachments*, have not been able to produce the Shadow of a Proof; so that the honourable Gentleman did, the last Sessions, fairly bid them Defiance; and tho' 'tis easy, as one of the Antiministerial Gentlemen replied, to defy with Power, yet 'tis as easy to make that appear ill which is really ill; instead of which, They defy Power itself; and so they may, God be thanked, in *England*, yet they have no Right to abuse Power.

It is basely insinuated that the Hon. Gentleman hath favour'd, at least, all the publick Villanies in the Kingdom.

E 'Tis affirmed in a late *Craftsman* [See p. 837.] "that the Gentlemen of the Committee were not obliged to him for any great Lights in the Charitable Corporation Affair." What a monstrous Way of talking is this! Suppose

F we should insinuate, that because a certain Person, who was once honourable, sat, with his Arms folded, calm, and unmoved in the Case of —, that he had been obliged to that Gentleman in some Money Affairs, would not this Way of Insinuation be called cruel and barbarous?

Another Thing is repeated almost in every *Craftsman* on purpose to abuse a Reverend Prelate, who about 2 Years ago [See p. 160] spoke, as his words hit, against rendering the House of Commons independent of the Crown. *Osborne* affirms, he heard his Lordship speak, and that his Words were as follow,

low, *viz.* "For now they are Judges whether their Members are duly elected; but upon passing this (the Pension) Bill, they will be Judges also of their moral Qualities; and so, under one Pretence or other, turn out every Member they don't like; which will be, in Effect, *making a House of Commons*; for no body can tell, how far the Words, *Rewards, Gratuity, &c.* may be extended. This Power tends likewise to destroy the *Constitutional Dependency* of the Three Powers of the Legislature one upon another; and the *House of Commons* ought to be no more absolute or independent, than the King ought to be absolute or independent." Osborne adds, that his Lordship was certainly right, and spoke the Sense of every Man who understands and values the *English* Constitution; and he writes this to please neither Bishops nor Ministers, but to do Justice to his Lordship.

Croftonian, July 15. No. 315.

A Panegyric on BAD MINISTERS.

TO give the Devil his Due, there never was a *Bad Minister* who hath not done some Service to the Cause of *Liberty*. The People have a natural Veneration for their Sovereign; and impute all their Grievances to the evil Council of *Ministers* or *Favourites*; therefore their Resentments never break out against their Prince, till he refuses them Redress, and makes the Cause of his *Servants* his own. When this happens to be the Case of a *good King*, it is a great Misfortune to the Publick; but when of a *Tyrant*, it ought to be esteem'd a national Blessing; and so a *wicked Minister* may be thought to have done eminent Service to his Country.

For this Reason, perhaps, a *certain Writer* vindicates the Memories of the *Gavestons, De la Poles, and other wicked Ministers* of later Date: But this Apology cannot be allowed them, because the unhappy Princes who suffer'd by their Means, are deliver'd to us with good Characters, as to their *natural*

Dispositions; and their Misfortunes are ascrib'd to their Easiness in being govern'd, and their Obstinacy in supporting their Favourites. Thus *bad Ministers* are like Sea-Marks; and to Male-Administration in former Reigns it is that we owe our *Magna Charta, Habeas Corpus Act, Bill of Rights*, and every Law that is the Foundation and Establishment of our Constitution. By this has been discover'd the Strength and Riches of the Kingdom; for no Body would have believed the People of *England* were able to bear such a Multiplicity of burthenome Taxes and Impositions, as have been laid upon them in late Reigns; and our Enemies will be cautious of offending a People, to whom *Millions* are become almost Trifles. *Wicked Ministers* may greatly contribute to the Increase of the Duties on *Paper and Stamps*, since that Article, by the late Opposition made to a *certain Gentleman*, whom we must acknowledge a *good Minister*, can't amount to less than 100,000*l.* for ten Years past. There may, perhaps, be some Drawbacks on this, as well as on the *Salt-Duty*, occasion'd by Pensions to Writers on *one Side*, and prosecuting those on the *other*. *Bad Ministers* likewise have furnish'd our Kings with their finest Palaces; *K. Henry VIII.* seiz'd on *Whitehall* and *Hampton-Court* on the Disgrace of *Card. Wolsey*; *K. James I.* passing by a Nobleman's Seat, and being told of his great Possessions, reply'd with an Oath, *That he would make a BONNY TRAYTOR*. The People of late asserted their Right to *these large Forfeitures*; but as some late Discoveries have convinc'd us of the true Cause why the Publick has not receiv'd the Benefit expected from them; so the Parliament, 'tis hoped, will stop such Irregularities for the future; and that when one great Delinquent shall be oblig'd to disgorge his ill-gotten Wealth, another Cormorant won't be suffer'd to swallow it.

The last Point is, the great Encouragement *bad Ministers* have given to Learn-

Learning. Hospitals, Colleges, and Publick Schools have been founded by Way of Commutation for their Sins. Latterly, indeed, they have shewn their Regard for Letters by establishing an *Order of Mendicant Scribblers*. *Butler* and *Otway* were suffer'd to starve, whilst such infamous Tools as *L'Estrange* and *Bp Parker* were carels'd and promoted.

But it is not to be infer'd from hence, that *bad Ministers* are the best Pilots of the State. All that has been said is to acknowledge the Merits as well as Demerits of these Honourable Gentlemen, and to shew that some Good arises out of the greatest Evil. Let us, therefore, play no more Pranks with a good Constitution, but turn off our Quacks, and put ourselves into the Hands of regular Physicians.

Weekly Register, July 15. No. III.

The RAKE'S Fortune.

CORNUTO spent his Youth in all the Gaieties and Debaucheries of the Age, and long reign'd the Master-Rake and Bully of the Town. At length, tir'd with the Sameness of the Scene, he retir'd to his Estate, where many Damsels sell a Sacrifice to his Worship, because they were too modest to deny him. In this manner of Life he grew old, without daring to think of Marriage. To say Truth, he liv'd long enough to see himself serv'd by his own Children, and was literally the Father of his own Family: He had a Nephew to inherit his Name and Estate; and was as well pleas'd he should possess it, as if he had a Child of his own. Old Age, and a Surfeit of Pleasure, reduced him to a State of Indolence; in which, happening to visit an old Acquaintance, was surpriz'd with the Beauty of his Daughter just 16, and demanded her in Marriage of her Father, who joyfully consented for the Sake of a large Settlement on his Daughter, and the saving her Dowry. Thus was the young Lady made a Sacrifice to Interest, and dragg'd to an Alliance she loath'd. A young Trades-

man, her Lover, whose Addresses she had favour'd, was so struck with the News, that, to forget the Disappointment, he gave himself up to Drinking and Debauchery, which soon ruin'd him. The Lady hearing of his Misfortunes, resolv'd to relieve him. To this Purpose she artfully represented him as a Relation of hers, and begg'd her Husband to compliment him with his House and Table till some better Way could be provided for him. He consented: The Consequence of which was, a big Belly to the Lady, and an Heir to *Cornuto's* Estate. The old Man, tho' sensible of his Dishonour, could only repine, without presuming to reform; and he, who had made a Property of so many Females, became the Dupe of one in his old Age.

§. *Idle Curiosity.*

S I Z,

I Am one of those unhappy Persons, who never see a Stranger without an Itch to know who he is; nor hear a Hint of Scandal, without pursuing it to the End. At the last *Ridotto at Fresto*, I happen'd to see a Gentleman and a Lady, who had been very familiar together, at the Breaking up of the Assembly, going into a Coach; I call'd another for myself and a Friend, and order'd it to follow the first. For a considerable Way we made ourselves mighty merry with the Hope of discovering their Intrigue, till the Coach before us broke down; when looking hastily out to observe the Accident, the Gallant was handing out the Lady in a Fright, both unmask'd; and who should they be but my Friend and my Wife. I need say no more; I have been in a high Fever ever since; and have hardly Strength to write this.

I am, &c.

Applebee's Journal, Sat. July 15.

MR *Sidney* gives some short Reflections on the Capacity of human Nature, and the Faculties of the Mind, for the Sake, it should seem, of introducing

cing the following Quotations from two of our Poets; the first (I think) from *Sr Rd Blackmore*, whom he does not name, runs thus:

What high Perfections grace the human Mind,
In Flesh imprison'd, and to Earth confin'd?
What Vigour has She? What a piercing Sight?
Strong as the Winds, and sprightly as the Light.
She moves unweary'd as the active Fire,
And like the Flame does unto Heav'n aspire;
To the remotest Regions of the Sky,
Her swift wing'd Thoughts can in a moment fly:
Climb to the Heights of Heav'n to be employ'd,
In viewing there th' interminable Void;
Can look beyond the Stream of Time to see,
The stagnant Ocean of Eternity.
Thoughts in an Instant through the Zodiac run,
A Years long Journey for the radiant Sun;
Then down they shoot as swift as darting Sighs,
Nor can opposing Clouds retard their Flight;
Through subterranean Vaults with ease they sweep,
And search the hidden Wonders of the Deep.

Would one imagine this pompous Panegyric related to a Thing that is capable of being interrupted in all its wonderful Performances by a Fit of the Tooth-ach?

Thus the prodigious Capacity of *Augustus Cæsar* had its Intervals; and the Constancy of *Dioclesian* fail'd him, when he repented of that glorious Act of resigning the Empire, and pin'd away, because he could not resume it: So just is that Passage in *Dryden's Religio Laici*,

Dim as the borrow'd Beams of Moon and Stars
To lonely, weary, wand'ring Travellers,
Is Reason to the Soul: And as on high,
Those rolling Fires discover but the Sky,
Nor light us here; so Reason's glim'ring Ray,
Was lent, not to assure our doubtful Way,
But guide us upward to a better Day.
And as those mighty Tapers disappear,
When Day's bright Lord ascends our Hemisphere;
So pale grows Reason at Religion's Sight:
So dies, and so dissolves in supernatural Light.

How blind a Guide, therefore, is that to which so many in this Age trust?

Fog's Journal, July 15. No. 183.

[See p. 855, 856.]

Entertains his Readers with Part of the Dedication to his Collection of *Select Letters* lately publish'd, which he prefaces with some Thoughts about

the Fondness of the empty and ignorant Part of Mankind to Title. How often do we see a vain fantastical Thing look big upon being call'd, *My Lord*; tho' he mortgaged his Estate to purchase it? --- And the industrious Part of the People are as foolish as their Betters.--- "Miss *Such-a-one*, a young Lady of great Beauty and Fortune was married to *Mr Suds*, an eminent Soapboiler;" Which Paragraph no doubt costs his Eminence at least 5 Shillings to the Printer's Man. In *Athens* and *Rome* were no Titles of Honour: They were invented to supply the Place of true Merit. The People alone formerly gave Names; therefore he takes for his Patron one universally allow'd to be the greatest Blunderer in *Christendom*; whom he thus addresses:

May it please your Excellency,

I chuse to salute you by the Title given you by the People. Thus *Manlius* came by the Sirname of *Capitolinus*, and *Scipio* by that of *Africanus*; like them, you earn'd your Title before it was conferr'd upon you.

I am happy in one thing, that when I praise you, I shall not be afraid of offending your Modesty; and therefore I have been searching for some shining parallel Character, and have made choice of *Card. Richlieu*, only as your Foil.--- The Historians of *France* highly extol him for the Change he wrought in the foreign and domestic Affairs of his Country; and that he alter'd the Condition of more than 20 Millions of People.--- In this you resemble him.--- His Schemes often brought the Lives of his Fellow-Subjects into Danger; yours have tended to preserve the Lives of yours: He encourag'd the Merchant to run the Hazard of Rocks and Tempests; but you have cured that dangerous Itch in Numbers of your Countrymen.--- His turbulent Projects embarrass'd his neighbouring Nations; yours none, except your own.--- His Conduct encreas'd the Vanity of his Countrymen; yours has had a more moral Effect, and has humbled the Pride of yours. The utmost of his Policy

was

was to gain the Hearts of his Fellow-Subjects; yours, their Purfes.—He had many Friends at home, but many Enemies abroad; you many Friends abroad, but Enemies at home.—Every Design and Motion of his made the Enemies of his Country tremble; yours have made the Enemies of your Country laugh.

This Great Man was the Idol of Poets, Orators and Philosophers; you have been an Idol, but of Men nothing a-kin to any of these; but the less they were entitled to Encouragement, the greater was your Goodness in bestowing it. The *Italian* Proverb says, *He that does not possess something, cannot be said to live*; and you have put That into their Pockets, without Which they can scarce be allow'd the Name of Men; and by preferring them, you are the first who discover'd the Secret, that heavy Affairs are to be managed by heavy Heads.—O thou great *Mecenas* of the Ignorant and the Stupid, the Fool's Patron, and the Knave's Friend! Nothing has gone from thee unrewarded but Merit! If the Generation to come should compute your Years by your Blunders, they'll conclude you liv'd to the Age of one of the old Patriarchs, and will apply to you what *Martial* said of a famous Wrestler who died young.

Dum numerat Palmas, credidit esse senem. F

The *Hyp. Doctor*, June 18. No. 84.

Fog a Blunderer; Caleb D'anvers burlesq'd.

TO justify his peculiar Right to the Title of the greatest Blunderer, Fog has affirm'd, "There were no Titles of Honour in Athens, or ancient Rome, but publick Spirit only animated them, [See p. 854] I hope, says the Dr. *Fogate* will allow that a King is a Title of Honour; if so, there were Kings among the antient Romans, better than his King in modern Rome; likewise Father, Reverend and Right Reverend Father; their Senators were called Fathers; there were Pontiffs, or

HIGH-Priests, i. e. *Tantivees*, and Arch-flamens, parallel to Arch-bishops: There were *Patrici*, or Nobles; *Tribunes*, *Consuls*, *Dilatators*, *Pretors*, *Censors*, *Questors*, *Ediles*, &c. all Titles of Honour. In Athens they had their Archontes, or Ruling Magistrates; the First of which was the Archon, or first Minister; their *Basilus*, *Polemarchus*, *Presidents* of Tribes, *Proedri*, *Nomothetæ*, *Prytanes*, *Poletæ*, *Apodectæ*, or Receivers General, *Epistates*, or Heads of the Exchequer, their Council of *Ampbyctyons*, Senate and Court of *Areopagus*, &c. O thou impenetrable Fog of Fogs! Thy Statue shall be erected the Brightest in Blunderland, embellish'd with all the Hieroglyphicks of Ignorance, Stupidity, Absurdity, Blindness and Error. *Morpheus*, the drowsy God of Dullage, shall cover thy heavy Brains with his leaden Night-cap! Thou shalt Sleep, Waking; Dream, Writing; Stumble, Walking; Mumble, Talking; Tumble, Standing; and Fumble, Journal-fudging, for ever and for aye!

As for *Caleb*, thy Comrade War; he, like *Dean Swift's* Authors, is always to be found in the same Story:

Bad, corrupt Ministers, corrupt and bad,
Pension and Place, and none for us, O sad!
Bribery, Pension, Place, they make us mad.
Where'er we, *Craftsmen*, turn our Patriot Eyes,
Taxes and Debts, yea, Debts and Taxes rise:
A Peace we censure, and dislike a War;
And, *Dunkirk* down, we up with *Gibraltar*:
Our Land is pester'd with dead Caterpillars,
Gaveston, *Wolsey*, *De-la-Pole*, and *Villars*;
Nay more, to vex grave *Caleb's* righteous Soul,
Gaveston, *Wolsey*, *Villars*, *De-la-Pole*:
Some *Burletts* maul us, Ministerial Writers,
And sing triumphant, *They have bit the Biters*.
New Journals multiply from old Opinions,
Of *Mimons*, *Fav'rites*, *Favourites* and *Minions*:
Spithead and *Spithead*, *Salt* and *Saltabound*,
And to compleat our Grievances around,
We're loaded with *One Shilling in the Pound*! }

Who is now the greatest Blunderer in *Christendom*, FOG or CALEB? Not a Word of the Pudding.—Mum for Confiscation and Forfeitures, dear *D'anvers*! It may be ominous to thy own Patrons.

The

The *Free Briton*, June 20. No. 138.

The Genuine Blunderer.

THE Author of *For's Journal* has A prefixed to his Collection of Papers, a *Dedication* to a Person whom he treats as the *greatest Blunderer in Christendom* [See p. 854.] not considering that this *Blunderer* has baffled the Schemes of his Party for many Years together. I likewise, says *Walsingham*, have met with a *Dedication* addressed

To the GENUINE BLUNDERER.

Unusual as it is, *Sir*, to make these Addresses to Men out of Power, I have chose you for my Patron without the least View of Interest. For I neither desire nor expect to see you above your present Condition.

There is indeed an *honourable Person* who told us last Summer [See p. 251.] that party Prejudice hath been the great Cause of your Depression, &c. D However he assur'd us a few Pages before, that he could never approve the Treaty of *Utrecht*; and condemned all the Measures of those 4 Years, wherein you was Minister of State, &c.

The same honourable Person, the first Day of this Session, returned to the Treaty of *Utrecht*, and heartily wished it had been better than it was, yet he could not see why it should be de-claimed at, as it was the Foundation of all our Treaties since.] Thus your *Apologist* in one Breath condemns your F Administration, Measures and Treaties, and in the next says, that Party Prejudice alone thrust you out of the Administration.

Such ridiculous Contradictions are not to be accounted for, unless we suppose he is not able to defend you, and yet compelled to support you.

What hath made this more remarkable, is, that the same worthy Gentleman, who thinks it such a Misfortune that you are not at the Head of Affairs, would, but a few Years ago, have taken your Head from your Shoulders; and may one day (so variable is he) think it as great a Misfortune that you continue UNHANG'D.

If I am less complaisant than the *honourable Gentleman*, you will allow I am more consistent, since what I say to you, I have always said of you, I confess I never approved your Principles or Measures, and shall never excuse the Treaty of *Utrecht*, as what no Man could ever justify.

The Merits of every Administration must be considered alone, and independent of the Folly and Iniquity of those who went before 'em; yet 'tis as true, that the Follies or Crimes of one Administration may load succeeding Ministers with infinite Disadvantages. That this hath been the Fate of this Administration, is too well known to those who remember yours, when you, the Author of such intolerable Grievances, shall still proceed to multiply your Crimes, tho' your injur'd Country had extended Mercy to you.

The Course of your Proceedings is hardly to be parallel'd in History [See p. 251, 252, 253.] yet, not repenting of your *Male-Administration*, you have endeavoured to defeat the Councils of the present, even in restoring those Interests which you had left in Confusion, and in recovering that Balance of Power, which you had so shamefully destroyed.

Subsister Journal, July 20. No. 133.

Critical Remarks on the Covent-Garden Tragedy, and the Old Debauchees.

PUBLICUS, a Correspondent, writes thus.

I have ever been a strenuous Advocate for the Stage: But, alas! I can stand my Ground no longer; for as it is at present directed by the *Drury-lane-Managers*, and supply'd by their *Farce-Writers*, the Extirpation of it is more necessary than of *Night-Cellars* and common *Gaming-Tables*. The first new Entertainment the Masters presented, after the Confirmation of their Grant, was a Concert of Cats, Dogs, Monkeys, Goats, &c. and the first new Plays were the *Covent-Garden Tragedy*, and the *Old Debauchees*. The two last Performances have met with the universal Detestation of the Town; yet their Censurers have been challenged to produce a single Pas-

sage

sage which can be wrested into *Indecency* or *Profaneness*. This Challenge I accept.

The Scene of the Tragedy lies in a *Bawdy-House*, and its Characters are *Bullies, Bawds, Sots, Rakes and Whores*; a pretty Collection to entertain the Boxes, many of which were quitted. But, to come to Particulars, observe the following Speech of *Love-girls*.

—Oh! I am all on fire, thou lovely Wench;
Torrents of Joy my burning Soul must quench,
Reiterated Joys!
Thus, burning from the Fire, the Washer lifts
The red-hot Iron to make smooth her Shifts;
With Arm impetuous rubs her Shift again,
And rubs, and rubs, and rubs it o'er again;
Nor sooner does her rubbing Arm withhold,
Till she grows warm, and the hot Iron cold.

What is this but the most gross Obscenity? The Impudence and Nastiness of another Speech in the same Scene is as remarkable:

Who but a Fool would marry that can keep?
Sounds less the folding of a virtuous Tongue?
Or who remembers, to increase his Joy,
In the last Moments of excessive Blis,
The Ring, the Licence, Parson, or his Clerk?
Besides, when'er my Mistress plays me foul,
I cast her like a dirty Shirt away.
But oh! a Wife sticks like a Plaster fast,
Like a perpetual Blister to the Pole.

Here's Delicacy! a dirty Shirt and a Blister are most entertaining Images! In the next he is an Advocate for *Drunkennes* and *Debauchery*.

Wine is a Good, and so is Woman too,
But which the greater Good, I cannot tell:
Either to other to prefer I'm loth,
But he does wisest who takes most of both.

The following Lines, I suppose, are meant for Ridicule:

Oh! I am mad, methinks I swim in Air,
In Seas of Sulphur, and eternal Fire:
Methinks I'm mad, mad as a wild March Hare;
My muddy Brain is addled like an Egg.
My Teeth like Magpies chatter in my Head,
My reeling Head! which akes like any mad.

It must be an addled Brain, indeed, that such Stuff as this could come from. Is this *Burlesque*? No, 'tis downright toothless, tailless, original Nonsense.

The Epilogue carries on the Business of the Piece, and clenches the Moral. Lest what had been before said might

be mistaken, the Poet appears, and informs us, 'tis nothing but solemn Truth. A Pray observe him:

The Priest makes all the Difference in
[the Case.]
Kissinda's always ready to embrace,
And Isabel stays only to say Grace.
For several Prices ready both to treat,
This takes a Guinea, that your whole Estate:
For Prudes may cant of Virtues, and of Vices;
But, faith, we only differ in our Prices.

A decent Compliment to the Boxes, truly! We are mightily oblig'd to him for the Opinion he has of our Wives and Daughters.

Now let us take a slight View of the *Old Debauchees*, which the Author has execrably murder'd from *Moliere's Misanthrope*, a chaste, moral, witty Performance. However, this Writer has made violent Attempts to be witty. Old Laroon says, *I remember the Time when I could have taken a Hop, Step, and Jump over the Steeple of Notre Dame.* Which the fine Lady ingeniously answers:—*I fancy the Sparks of your Age had Wings.* O. Lar. Wings, you little Baggage,—*Why, I have myself run down a Stag in a fair Chase,*

And eat him afterwards for Dinner. But he grows still wittier, and advises the young Lady "not to let a Sett of rascally Priests put strange Notions in her Head; for that there are no Raptures worth a *Louse*, but those in the Arms of a brisk young Cavalier." Our Poet is perpetually diolling upon *Hell* and *Damnation*, and representing the Devil as a *Bugbear* only to fright Children. When such things are suffer'd on the Stage, no wonder to many *Whores* and *Pick-pockets* are in the Streets.

And since he makes so free with the Bible, is it strange that the Priests are splashed with the Mud? The fine Gentleman of the Play says, *If you attack a Hornet, or a Priest, the whole Nest of Hornets, and the whole Regiment of Black-Guards are sure to be upon you.* O. Laroon, being ask'd the Cause of his Mirth, answers, 'Tis the Sight of an old honest Whoremaster in a Fit of Despair, and a damn'd Rogue of a Priest riding him to the Devil.—He com

pliments *England* upon every Man's believing what Religion he pleases, and most believing none at all. His Belief of this last, is his only Apology for his Entertainment; but then he has discarded Modesty too, particularly in the two last Lines of the Play, spoken by his fine Lady,

*For when a Woman sets herself about it,
Nor Priest, nor Devil, can make her go without it.* B

E P I G R A M.

'TIS strange, you say, in this refined Age,
That Brothels, Bawds, and Whores adorn
[the Stage,

I think 'tis not. They justly lay the Scene;
Don't Drury Play-house stand in Drury-Lane?
And own you must; tho' void of Wit or Art, C
They naturally write and act their Part. F.N.

The Craftsman, July 22. No. 316.

* Struggles of Liberty.

Liberty is so natural to Mankind, that it exerts itself in the most slavish Countries. To this are owing the Revolutions in *Turky, Persia and Morocco*. But the People in those Countries seldom reap any other Benefit from their Struggles, than the Pleasure of being revenged on one Tyrant, and making him give way to another; whereas such Discontents in *Europe* have frequently ended in establishing popular Liberty.

About a Century and an half ago, there seem'd a general Disposition of this Kind. In particular, *Holland and England* prov'd most successful in these glorious Attempts. And every Friend of Liberty must be pleas'd to see the same Spirit prevail in other Countries. I hope, says Mr D'auvers, for the Honour of his Imperial Majesty, the Republick of *Genoa* will not be suffer'd to destroy those brave Men, the *Corfi-* G
can Chiefs, whom they were not able to reduce by Force of Arms.

The noble Stand which the Parliament of *Paris* hath lately made, is another Instance of struggling Liberty; the Source of which seems to be this: The Bull *Unigenitus* hath occasion'd sharp Contentions in *France*; many of the Clergy and Bishops refused to accept it, and were encouraged in their Opposition under the Regency of the D. of

Orleans. The Ministers since have labour'd to obtain a general Acceptation of that Bull. Most of the Appellant Bishops immediately conform'd, and endeavour'd to reduce their Clergy to the same complaisant Submission; who, instead of obeying such pastoral Mandates, appeal'd to Parliament for Redress. The Parliament receiv'd the Appeal, and order'd some of those Ecclesiastical Mandates to be suppress'd, and one of them was proposed to be burnt by the common Hangman. Upon this the Bishops had Recourse to the Throne. His Majesty by an Arret of Council forbad the Parliament to meddle any more in that Affair, and reserv'd the Cognizance of it entirely to Himself. To this the Parliament remonstrated, and asserted their Right of Access to the King, and of remonstrating against his Edicts. The Chancellor, by the King's Order, answers, (first forbidding their Replies) That the Power of making, as well as interpreting Laws, resides entirely in the Crown, and that personal Submission is their only Privilege.-- They remonstrated again, and are again answer'd in his Majesty's Name; This is my Pleasure; I will be obey'd; and do not compel me to make you feel that I am your Master. The Parliament, not intimidated, renew'd their Complaints, and insisted on their Claims with a Firmness that would have done Honour to the anti-ent Romans. When nothing else remain'd, many of them resign'd their Employments, and seem'd prepar'd for the last Extremities. Some have been banish'd, others imprison'd, nor is the Matter yet accommodated.

It is very plain, as Fog has observ'd, [See p. 834] That the Members have preserv'd themselves free from Corruption. Even one of the Bishops, tho' it be a Church Cause, suffer'd himself to be suspended for Non-compliance. But the Judges, Counsellors and Advocates, who compose the French Parliaments, have done infinite Honour to their Profession, by sacrificing their private Interest to the publick Welfare, and

and have gain'd the Hearts of the Nation on their Side. --- This glorious Effort ought to give us Pleasure as *Freemen and Protestants*; and may prove of no small Advantage to us, by engrossing the Counsels of *France*, and preventing any Attempts from that Quarter to disturb the Tranquillity of *Europe*.

Fog's Journal, July 22. No. 194.

* Marks of a Bad MINISTER.

FOG presents us with the Fragment of a Treatise written near 40 Years since, entitled, *Of Private Mens Duty in the Administration of Publick Affairs*. In a well-constituted Government, says the Author, nothing but Virtue and Abilities should prefer a Man to the Honours and Employments of his Country. He who has a good Stake, will be afraid to engage in desperate Councils. But they who come into a Government with a Design to build a Family, and make a Fortune; *who are to get all, and can lose nothing*, are the proper Instruments for introducing arbitrary Power. Such were the Persons who have heretofore made Attempts upon the Liberties of *England*; and such our former Princes who had Designs of absolute Dominion brought into the Management of Affairs. A Man of a wretched Beginning, when he sees himself lifted up, seldom thinks of the Laws, Impeachment, or the Ax; he hopes to elude Justice; and that he may be defended by his Numbers, and a corrupt Majority devoted to him.

According to *Machiavel*, Ministers, whose chief Aim is their own Greatness, can neither be good for Prince nor People.---As for Example.---When they take no Care of the Publick Revenue; when they have made a false Step, do not own it and recede, but rather call in the Prince's Authority to help them out; when they enter upon new and desperate Councils; when they conceal from him Truths which he ought to know; when they are ready to do any thing that may square with the Interest and Measures of their Party, tho' never so

hurtful to their Master; when Man to Man they are willing to own any Errors, but lay the Fault on their Brethren in the State; when they are for proposing *dishonourable and unjust Shifts for raising Money*; when, contrary to the Constitution, they promote Councils to keep up an arm'd Force: If Persons of this Character should hereafter happen to be upon the Stage of Business, we must awaken all the Larus, and direct them boldly to the Heads of such a dangerous Set of Men.

London Journal, July 22. No. 682.

A Review of Mr Osborne's Principles.

THAT wife and good Man A. Bp Tillotson, used to say, *That his Enemies were his best Friends*, as they were occasionally the Means of his correcting some Errors: Thus, says Osborne, the *Enemies of Liberty*, the only Enemies I have, put me upon reviewing and explaining the Principles I have deliver'd of Religion and Government.

There have, since the 30th of Jan. last been a Number of Journals, Pamphlets and Sermons, wrote in the *Jacobite* Strain, charging the *true Whigs* with Designs to overturn Religion, Church and Monarchy, and to set up a Republick. The Writers call themselves particular Friends to the Government, Friends to Monarchy and Episcopacy; i. e. the Monarchy and Episcopacy of *France, Spain and Rome*; for they say all Governments are alike lawful, and ought never to be resisted upon Pain of eternal Damnation.

But, is a Man an Enemy to Religion and Christianity, to the Clergy and Church of *England*, because he opposes Tyranny in Church and State? I will answer for myself, says Osborne, and those Gentlemen aim'd at in these Discourses, That we are Friends to Christianity, as containing reasonable Doctrines; and to the Clergy, while they preach and practice the same Doctrines.

We have a high Value and Esteem

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for the Clergy of the Church of England; because, till some late *Episcopal Management*, they were growing into *just Sentiments* towards the Publick. And we appeal to the Publick, Whether Those among the Clergy, who have *eminently* distinguish'd themselves for their Country, are not as *eminently* distinguish'd by their Country? Yet this shall not prevent us from shewing the Wickedness of those Principles which tend to *enslave the Mind*, render us *insecure*, and Property *precarious*, tho' deliver'd by *Clergymen* themselves.

We have a just Value for the Church of England: Yet we don't make *Religion*, or *Christianity*, and the *Church* synonymous Terms; we distinguish between the *Divine Institutions* of Religion, and *Human Constitutions* about Religion; we don't make any *one Church*, speculative Doctrines, or any peculiar Rites and Ceremonies, necessary to the Support of Religion, or of Government. The Church of England shall be acknowledged as good a *National Church* as any in the World; and the *best* for us, as being long *used* to it. I would not have the least Alteration in *Doctrine* or *Discipline*: not a *Creed*, not one Word of a *Creed*, alter'd: Yet, I think, another *Set of Doctrines*, or *Form of Worship*, would have done full as well for the *State*, had not the Circumstances of Things at the Reformation made it *reasonable* to depart no farther from *Papery*. For if, instead of *Calvinistical* Articles and Liturgy, we had *Arminian*, I believe, says Osborne, nine Tenth's of the Clergy would have subscribed as *sincerely* and *heartily*, and the People as well contented: And if, instead of 26 Bishops in the House of Lords, we had 26 *Presbyters*, or *Spiritual Men* of any other Denomination, expecting *farther Preferment*, the Crown would stand as firm on the King's Head.

In Government, or political Affairs, our Principles are, That the *Fountain* or *Original* of all Power is in the People; where it *must* remain, 'till prov'd,

that some *one Person* or *Family* is set apart by *Divine Designation*, or Appointment; That Governments and Governours were made for the People, not the People for them; That there ought to be *Laws* or *fixed Rules*, with strong Sanctions for the *Security of Person and Property*, and for nothing else; That these Laws be the Measure of Government and Obedience; which *Laws* the People may defend against any Invader, and have a Right to all *necessary Forms* of Defence; That *Forms of Government* signify nothing, when the End is answer'd; That the *present Government* of England, as limited by the *Revolution*, answers all the *valuable Ends* of Government, much better than a *Commonwealth*: And if this is *Republicanism*, we are *Republicans*, and glory in the Name.

Universal Spectator, July 22. No. 158.

Of Trust in Providence.

TO be easy in all Stations of Life is in every Man's Power, if he would but befriend himself. Our Misfortunes generally arise from Impatience, extended Views, or Follies. Before we complain, we should examine our Behaviour, and condemn or acquit ourselves, as we would another. Would we look upon ourselves as we really are, and upon that tremendous *Ens Entium* who gave us Being, we should have a thorough Contempt of this Life, and be contented in every Circumstance.

I know a Gentleman, says this Writer, who is the happiest Man living from this one Reflection, *He who made the World best knows how to govern it*. He was born to and enjoyed a plentiful Estate, till stript thereof by private Villanies and publick Calamities. He is one of your rich Men not worth a Groat; little known, and much esteemed; who having nothing, yet possesses all Things; who never has a Wish ungratified, as he thinks that best which Providence wills. Last February I found him in a very cold Day, with no Fire; he readily own'd, the Reason was his Penury. I told him I was sorry

for

for his Misfortunes; and I, says he, am sorry a Man of your Sense should pretend to set Rules to Omniscience in the Government of the World; and should make Use of Terms without Ideas. The Almighty has no Delight in the Misery of his Creatures; and whatever we suffer is either to prevent severer Punishments, or to fit us for greater Blessings. A Man who would relieve himself by indirect Means will find himself in the Condition of *Æsop's Ass*, laden with Salt, which, on his lying down in every River, ran to Water, and lightened his Burthen, but pursuing the same Method when loaded with Sand, it increased his Burthen, and broke his Back. As to your Words without Ideas, tell me what you mean by *Misfortunes*. You must know that *Chance*, *Misfortune*, good or bad *Luck*, are Words without a Meaning, or they signify the Direction and Will of Providence. If they have no Meaning, then you are sorry for nothing; if they have a Meaning, it's impious; for 'tis thinking the Source of Mercy cruel. Therefore I take these to be Words of Course? — I told him I was glad to see him bear the Inflictions of Providence with so much Philosophy. He reply'd, 'As to what you call Philosophy, it is no more than every reasonable and thinking Man may be Master of: Who depends on Providence, can never want a Support. But say, that all Endeavours for Support prove fruitless, Death will relieve him, and either lay him eternally to Sleep, or be his Passport to a better Life. And if the Rich and Great, have in the Time they live, the upper-hand of the wretched and despis'd; in the Article of Death the latter has greatly the Advantage. Death to the one is the King of Terrors, to the other a friendly Deliverer.' He said this with a Cheerfulness and visible Pleasure, and rais'd in me a thorough Contempt of myself; for his Life differs in nothing from his Discourse.

I knew but one other Gentleman so entirely resigned. Coming from *Ireland* to *England*, getting into the Pac-

quet Boat he shatter'd his Leg. Well! said he, 'tis all for the better, his usual Expression. His Friends asked him, how he could think so, since it might be attended with fatal Consequences? He reply'd, *Providence knows best: I am still of the same Opinion*. He was carried back, the Packet-Boat sail'd, foundered in her Passage, and but one Man was saved.

The Weekly Register, July 22. No. 119.

Of Wit.

WIT in *K. Charles* II'd's Reign, seem'd to be the Fashion of the Times; in the next Reign it gave way to Politicks and Religion; while *K. William* was on the Throne, it reviv'd under the Protection of Lord *Somers* and some other Noblemen, and then those Geniuses received that Tincture of Elegance and Politeness which afterwards made such a Figure in the *Tattlers*, *Spectators*, &c. thro' the greatest Part of the Reign of *Q. Anne*: But since it has broke out only by Fits and Starts. Few People of Distinction trouble themselves about the Name of Wit, fewer understand it, and hardly any have honoured it with their Example. In the next Class of People it seems best known, most admired, and most frequently practiced; but their Stations in Life are not eminent enough to dazzle us into Imitation. Wit is a Start of Imagination in the Speaker, that strikes the Imagination of the Hearer with an Idea of Beauty common to both; and the immediate Result of the Comparison is the Flash of Joy that attends it; it stands in the same Regard to Sense, or Wisdom, as Lightning to the Sun, suddenly kindled and as suddenly gone; it as often arises from the Defect of the Mind, as from its Strength and Capacity. This is evident in those who are *Wits* only, without being grave or wise. Just, solid, and lasting Wit is the Result of fine Imagination, finished Study, and a happy Temper of Body. As no one pleases more than the Man of Wit, none is

ledge

more liable to offend; therefore he shou'd have a Fancy quick to conceive, Knowledge, good Humour, and Discretion to direct the whole. Wit often leads a Man into Misfortunes, that his Prudence wou'd have avoided; as it is the Means of raising a Reputation, so it sometimes destroys it. He who affects to be always witty, renders himself cheap, and, perhaps, ridiculous. The great Use and Advantage of Wit is to render the Owner agreeable, by making him instrumental to the Happiness of others. When such a Person appears among his Friends, an Air of Pleasure and Satisfaction diffuses itself over every Face. Wit, so used, is an Instrument of the sweetest Musick in the Hands of an Artist, commanding, soothing, and modulating the Passions into Harmony and Peace. Neither is this the only Use of it; 'tis a sharp Sword, as well as a musical Instrument, and ought to be drawn against Folly and Affectation. There is at the same Time an humble Ignorance, a modest Weakness, that ought to be spar'd; they are unhappy already in the Consciousness of their own Defects, and 'tis fighting with the Lame and Sick to be severe upon them. The Wit that genteely glances at a Foible, is smartly retorted, or generously forgiven; because the Merit of the Reprover is as well known as the Merit of the Reproved. In such delicate Conversations, Mirth, temper'd with good Manners, is the only Point in View, and we grow gay and polite together; perhaps there's no Moment of our Lives so sincerely happy, certainly none so innocent. Wit is a Quality which some possess, and all covet; Youth affects it, Folly dreads it, Age despises it, and Dulness abhors it. Some Authors wou'd persuade us, that Wit is owing to a double Cause; one, the Desire of pleasing others, and one of recommending ourselves: The first is made a Merit in the Owners, and is therefore rang'd among the Virtues; the last is stiled Vanity, and therefore a Vice; tho' this is an erroneous Dis-

inction, as Wit was never possess'd by any without both; for no Man endeavours to excell without being conscious of it, and that Consciousness will produce Vanity, let us disguise it how we please. Upon the whole, Vanity is inseparable from the Heart of Man; where there is Excellency, it may be endur'd; where there is none, it may be censur'd, but never remov'd.

Appleby's Journal, July 22.

A Riddle upon Riddle.

Phileteuberus attacks the *Craftsman* (an unusual Thing in this Journal) charging him with inventing Dreams and Allegories to calumniate the best of Princes and wisest Administration; and to illustrate his Riddle, [See p. 810.] returns him another.

"I am of no distinct Species, as Mr *D'auvers* says, however, I have the Honour of being his inseparable Companion, and in the chief Management of his most momentous Affairs. He asserts me to be coeval with the Creation, which is a great Plunder; for I did not commence till a sincere Friend of his was excluded Heaven; then I laid Siege to the Representative of the human Species; and have ever since been of singular Service to discarded Statesmen. My Residence is in the Heart; Envy and Ambition are my Auxiliaries, by whose Help I frequently triumph over my formidable Enemies, *Reason, Truth, and Justice*. Malice and Revenge act in Subordination to me on the Behalf of Squire *D'auvers* and his *Patrons*, but don't succeed, because our Measures are opposed by Men of undaunted Resolution, deep Judgment, and unblemish'd Integrity. The *Papists* are under the highest Obligations to me, their whole Power is owing to the Share I always bore in their Councils. But *D'auvers* is mistaken in saying, I am a Favourite either with the Protestants or Ladies. I have formerly held Dignities, but now despair of having any Influence, in the Church. I have been a voluminous Writer, and hearty

bearty Friend to Scandal; witness the 7 Vols of the *Craftsman*. I will appear for the present Printer of the *Craftsman*, as *D'auvers* promises, if taken up; but he ought to conceal me better than he did at *Franklin's Trial*, or I may again happen to be exposed on the Pillory."

Grub-street Journal, July 27. No. 134.

Of Necessity and Free Will.

There having been of late a sharp Controversy carried on by Mr *Fancourt*, Mr *Millar*, Mr *Norman*, Mr *Bliss*, &c. concerning God's *Prescience*, *Man's Free Will*, &c. and the Dispute swelling into so many Volumes that no Head can compass it, a Writer in this Journal, states the Matter in a clear Light in an Abstract of it, to this Effect, *viz.*

To reconcile the *Prescience* of God with the *Free Agency* of Man, has long been look'd upon as an insuperable Difficulty; insomuch that some, to establish *Free-will*, have denied *Prescience*; and others, to set up *Predestination*, have brought in a fatal *Necessity*. — But, if the Matter be well weighed, without *Prejudice* or *Partiality*, neither is our *Freedom* to be given up, nor God's *Prescience* denied; of both which we have the greatest Assurance.

It is, indeed, pretended, "that all Things must necessarily be, because certainly foreseen; for, *Fore-knowledge* implies *Certainty*, and *Certainty* implies *Necessity*." But as mere *Certainty* of Events does not cause, so it cannot imply, *Necessity*; consequently, *Fore-knowledge*, however difficult to be explained, as to the manner of it, yet as it can of itself imply no other *Certainty*, except that *Certainty* of Event, which the Thing would equally have without being fore-known, 'tis evident, that it also implies no *Necessity*.

§ The Authors of the *Grubstreet Journal* having been charged with publishing *Detraction* and *Scandal* [See p. 844.] justify themselves by saying, they have rejected many Pieces of that kind,

and have attacked none but such as have endeavoured to corrupt the Age by their lewd and wicked Writings, or have treated the learned or virtuous in a vile opprobrious manner: In so doing they think they do a good Action; and not an unjustifiable one in sometimes exposing a publick remarkable Folly of Persons, tho' not so obnoxious on either of these Accounts. For the Truth of which (these Distinctions observed) they appeal to the whole Series of their Papers.

Free Briton. July 27. No. 139.

To the GENUINE BLUNDERER continued from p. 856.

THE Friends of the present Ministers readily allow there have been bad Treaties and horrible Blunders: But then they maintain you was the BLUNDERER; and you who made the bad Treaties. Have you involved your Country in Distress, and do you revile its Ministers, as the Authors of that Evil, which had no other Author but yourself?

Does it excuse the *Treaty of Utrecht*, that all subsequent Treaties have proceeded on it? If they proceeded on a bad Foundation, what must be said for you who laid it? If they proceeded to reform its Errors, and amend its Irregularities, what must still be said for you who left such Errors and Irregularities to reform and amend?

Your honourable Friend is often sarcastical on that plentiful Crop of Treaties which the last 16 Years have produced [See p. 257.] It might better employ his Talent of Ridicule, would he consider that plentiful Crop of Blunders, which one single Treaty, *viz.* that of *Utrecht*, has produced. And how was this plentiful Crop of Blunders to be retrieved, but by a plentiful Crop of Treaties? By one Treaty, you left many Princes at Variance, Interests unsettled, and Nations exposed. It required many Treaties, after you had broke the *Grand Alliance*, to make those Princes Friends, reconcile their Interests.

rests, and secure the publick Tranquillity.

You aggravated your Guilt by the Complication of your Crimes; connecting your *publick Wickedness* with your *personal Injuries*; abusing the Power of the Publick, and even divested of publick Power, still endeavouring to make it *useless*, nay *odious*, in relieving your Country, labouring under those Calamities you had occasion'd. There is no Peace for the *Wicked*; and whilst I can either write or speak, there shall be none for you.

If ever *national Vengeance* ought to fall upon the *Guilty Head*, this is the *Maturity of Time*, when those who have menaced and insulted the *truest Friends* and *best Servants* of their Country with the *Terrors of Impeachments*, with *penal Acts* and *Attainders*, may experience that it is not *Faction alone* which can *threaten and crush*; but that a *LAWFUL GOVERNMENT* is invested with Power, as it is with Right, to scatter and confound its Enemies. Be assured, that no Endeavours shall be spared by me to *rouse the Justice of the Nation*; and if this Labour does but in the least contribute to that *desirable End*, it will abundantly rejoice.

Your ever faithful, zealous,
and devoted Servant.

PROCEEDINGS and DEBATES of
the last Session of Parliament.

IN our *Magazine*, No. XIII. p. 560. we inserted His Majesty's most gracious Speech at the Opening the Parliament, Jan. 13; and p. 585. His Answers to their most dutiful, affectionate and loyal Addresses. We shall here proceed to give some Account of the Debates in the H. of Commons. The same Day Mr Speaker having reported His Majesty's Speech, Ld H---, after enumerating in his eloquent Manner the many Difficulties and Dangers we had been in, and the perfect Tranquillity now establish'd by His

Majesty's great Foresight and prudent Measures, made the following Motion:

A ' That an humble Address be presented to his Majesty, to return his Majesty the Thanks of this House for his most gracious Speech from the Throne; to declare our *highest Satisfaction* in seeing the *general Tranquillity of Europe* restored and established by his Majesty's Credit and Influence, with so much *Glory* to the Crown of *Great Britain*, and Honour to this Nation; to acknowledge with Gratitude his Majesty's unwearied Endeavours for the Happiness of his People, and his Goodness in pursuing with *Steadiness* and *Constancy* such Measures as best conduced to the preserving the Rights and Possessions of these Kingdoms: To express our just Sense of his Majesty's great Wisdom, in being able to surmount the various Difficulties that so long embarrass'd the Affairs of *Europe*, and particularly affected the Interests of *Great Britain*; and by pacifick Measures and Negotiations, to bring to a happy Conclusion the Disputes that for many Years had been subsisting and depending; and by just and honourable Treaties, to settle and re-establish the publick Tranquillity, without the Hazard and Expence of a General Rupture, or kindling a War in any Part of *Europe*; and to assure his Majesty, that this House, sensible of the happy Effects of the Confidence so justly reposed in his Majesty, and the Blessings we enjoy under his Government, will with Chearfulness grant the Supplies, &c.

Mr G---- seconded the Motion, and declared, That as all the jarring Interests of *Europe* were happily reconciled by his Majesty's Wisdom and good Conduct, and the present Happiness of this Nation was owing to the pacifick Measures pursued by his Majesty, he could not but approve of the Terms of Addressing proposed.

Sir W---- L---- was for an Address

Address in general Terms, but could not agree to the Particulars mention'd, because the Treaties upon which the pretended Tranquillity of *Europe*, and the Happiness of this Nation are establish'd, were not laid before the House, therefore could form no Judgment of the Honour or Advantage that could from thence accrue to this Kingdom; and that there had been no Satisfaction given by the *Spaniards* for their Depredations on our Merchants, notwithstanding the great Things we had done for the Royal Family of *Spain*.

Mr *Sh—n* was for an Address which should contain no flattering Paragraphs, nor long Compliments, for Transactions and Successes which had never been laid before the House; and approving the Measures of those very Men, by whom such Compliments were concerted. Hoped, that all Affairs were in that prosperous Condition in which they had been represented; but that he could not but look upon it as an ill Precedent, and anticipating the Resolutions of this House, to thank his Majesty for those Treaties which they had neither perused nor considered; therefore moved, that the first Part only should stand, and all the complimenting Paragraphs should be left out of the Address.

Mr *P—y* could not agree to an Address in the Terms proposed, because they seem'd to imply an Approbation of all that had been transacted by his Majesty's Ministers: That as to the Advantages acquired by Foreign Treaties, they could take no Notice of them, till the Treaties were laid before the House: Intimated, that if we had agreed to the *Pragmatic Sanction* some Years ago, a great deal of Money would have been saved to the Nation: and that by agreeing to that Guarantry since, the Nation had been laid under an Obligation of assisting the *Austrian* Family, whenever they should be attack'd; which may happen, when it will not be our Interest to assist them. That as the *French* adhered to the

Treaty of *Hanover*, whereby we were obliged not to treat with any of the Powers against whom that Treaty seem'd to be made, without the Concurrence of our Allies, they may accuse us of Breach of Faith, for having concluded a Treaty with the Emperor, without communicating the same to them: Wished, that the Introduction of the *Spanish* Forces into *Italy* might not prove the Source of new Troubles; and observed, that our Debts have not been diminished; and that Luxury has been so much encouraged, that many have run out great Part of their Fortunes, and now are obliged to depend on the Court: That our Trade is decaying, and publick Credit like to be entirely destroy'd by the many publick Frauds that are committed: That therefore happy it was for the Nation, that the King was so good and just as to have no Design against our Liberties.

Mr *D—rs* said, he wish'd he could tell his Neighbours, on his Return into the Country, that Part of our Debts were paid off, or that some of our Taxes were abolished, or the standing Army disbanded; the Effects whereof they would immediately feel; but was afraid they would be of Opinion, that a Peace attended with a Continuation of all Taxes, &c. did not deserve any Thanks from the Nation.

Sr *W—m W—m* said, he could not agree to the Motion; because, tho' every thing was now settled on a solid and lasting Foundation, he did not think steady Measures had been pursued by the Ministry; for that at one time we had been frightened with Apprehensions from the *Pretender*, without any Reason; again, from *Don Carlos*, for which the Alliance of *France* was sued; that when all these Fears had vanish'd, we began to bully *France*, as much as we had courted her before: That on the other Hand, the Imperial Court had, by their Resolutions, brought us to their own Terms, and accomplish'd their Designs, notwithstanding the Conjunction and Alliance of so many formidable Pow-

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ers against them; whereas we have been obliged to comply with the Demands of almost every Power we have treated with.

Mr O-----pe could not blame the Pragmatick Sanction, but wish'd to hear that the new Works at *Dunkirk* had been razed, that the *Spaniards* had given full Satisfaction for their Depredations, and to see more Care taken in Disciplining the Militia; thought it a Scandal on the Nation, to appear so much frighten'd, as we lately did, at the Marching of a few *French* Troops to those Coasts of *France* which lie next to us; and that whenever we were threaten'd with an Invasion, our Safety, next to our Fleet, depended on our Militia, (See p. 209 B) but that if they once lose the Use of Arms, an Enemy, that can by Accident escape our Fleet, may deal with little Danger, and do a great deal of Mischief, before a sufficient Number of regular Forces can be brought to oppose them; express'd his Concern for the *German* Protestants, for whom no Provision had been made in the late Treaty; but hoped, that as the *Dutch* had not as yet acceded, they would stipulate something in their Favour: Was pleas'd at our not being so closely united with *France*; because he had observ'd, when two Dogs are in a Leash, the Stronger runs away with the Weaker.

These were the principal Speakers against Ld H-----y's Motion.

The Hon. Mr P-----m spoke for it, and said, that in common Decency they were to look upon every thing to be as it had been represented to them by his Majesty, and, that no Compliments put into the Address could be made Use of to prevent that House's enquiring into the Measures that had been pursu'd, when the Treaties should be laid before them: For if it should be found that any Negotiations had been carried on contrary to the Interest of the Nation, they were then to presume that his Majesty had been impos'd upon; and in such a Case, that the House was not only to punish evil Counsellors for Measures so weak and wicked, but also for imposing on his Majesty: That the Eyes of all *Europe* were turn'd towards *Great Britain* upon the Sitting of a Parliament; and that if they at first appear'd to be diffident of his Majesty's Conduct, it would weaken his Influence on the Councils of Foreign Courts, and put it out of his Power to rectify

any false Step made by his Ministers, which he was perswaded no Friend either to King or Country would, thro' any private Pique to the Ministers, do;—therefore agreed to the Address.

Mr W-----le, in answer to the Objections to some late Measures, said, that the *Pragmatick Sanction* was first propos'd in the Terms of a peremptory Demand, and without offering the least Consideration to this Nation for entering into such a Guaranty; besides, that there was a good Reason to fear at that Time, that Don *Carlos* was the Person upon whom the Imperial Court had fix'd their Eye as a Successor, and that it was not our Interest to contribute to his Establishment, when he had so near a Prospect to the Crowns of *Spain* and *France*; nor can it be said, that we enter'd into that Guaranty, till the Imperial Court agreed to give Satisfaction to *Spain* with respect to the Dominions provided for Don *Carlos* in *Italy* by the Quadruple Alliance, and to the *Dutch* and us with respect to the *Offend* Company. It is evident that this Nation is particularly interested in the preserving of *Gibraltar* and *Port-Mahon*, and in Cultivating a good Friendship with the *Spaniards*; in all these Points we have obtain'd, by steady and uniform Measures, all that we could expect or desire, without any Compliance on our Part: How can it then be said, that neither the Honour nor the Interest of this Nation has been regarded in our Negotiations? or that we have comply'd with every one in their Turn?

The only View that *France* had, was to preserve the publick Tranquillity, and to see the Terms of the quadruple Alliance complied with; and as both are now fully accomplish'd by the Treaty of *Vienna*, the *French* Court have declared that they are fully satisfied; and as for our taking an Alarm at the marching of some Troops towards the Coasts of *France* which lie opposite to *England*, it only proceeded from a prudent jealousy, which every Nation ought to have against its Neighbours, so far as to be always upon its Guard against them, and the *French* were as much alarm'd at the Marching of our Troops.

By the Treaty of *Seville* the *Spaniards* are to make full Satisfaction for any Losses our Merchants have sustain'd; but as the *Quantum* of that Loss could not then be determin'd, it was necessary to leave that Affair to be enquir'd into by Commis-

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missaries mutually appointed, and there is Reason to believe we shall meet with full Satisfaction, tho' it has been hitherto retarded by Negotiations of great Moment, which have since occur'd.

Several other Gentlemen spoke on both Sides of the Question, chiefly on the foregoing Heads; and the Motion was carried in the Affirmative, without any Division.

Weekly Register, July 29. No. 120.

Heli to Osmyn, Governour of the Royal Pages at the Scraglio.

LOVE and PHILOSOPHY.

I Cannot congratulate thee on thy new Promotion, because the forming, educating and governing of Youth, is one of the most difficult Tasks in the Universe. The Dawn of Genius in Youth is as flattering as the Serenity of an April Morn; soon and wonder'd at one Moment, and lost irrecoverably the next.

But suppose thou hadst none but ingenuous Minds under thy Tuition, which had attain'd all the Excellencies they were capable of, even then thou wilt find 'tis far easier to make Men wise than honest; for Passion begins it Reign, where Ignorance and Folly end theirs. Some Passions, perhaps, may be tam'd, or alter'd into Virtues; Envy may be made Emulation, Anger reform'd into Courage, and Pride, the Spur to every Grace and Virtue: But what wilt do with Love?

Selim was blest'd with so sublime a Capacity, that before he was 18 he had made himself perfect in all the Learning of the East, and seem'd fond of nothing but of Wisdom and Virtue; his Reputation was greatly increas'd by his withdrawing himself from the World at once, amid the highest Expectations of Power, Pleasures, Riches and Honour. He made a Cave in the Edge of a delightful Valley his Retreat, liv'd on the Fruits of the Earth, and drank the living Waters of the Rock. Here he was wrapt in Contemplation, nor could be courted from it by the most splendid Offers of Princes; but a young beautiful Shepherdess passing by his Cave, diverted his Attention from the other World to fix it on this; he was confus'd, and wonder'd at the Occasion. Love he had contain'd before he felt it; but when he did, it pour'd on him like a Torrent. Henceforward he laid aside the Philosopher, and commenc'd the Gal-

lant: he follow'd her like a Shadow, lov'd her more than his Fame, and boast'd there was more Transport in the Conversation of his Beloved, than in all the Charms of the Muses.

The Craftsman, July 29. No. 317.

On the present Situation of Affairs.

D'Anvers has long expected a Panegyric on the Conduct of our Affairs abroad, but imagines the Ministerial Writers defer'd it till the Spaniards had landed in Africa; for immediately on this News comes out a Treatise, entitled, *The natural Probability of a lasting Peace in Europe*: The Writer of which tells us, *Great Britain is not only at Peace, and on the most amicable Terms with all her Neighbours, but all her Neighbours are dispos'd to live well with each other*. If so, says D'anvers, I shou'd be glad to be inform'd what Reasons oblig'd us so lately to fit out a Fleet in such a Hurry, unless to cause a Fluctuation in Exchange-Alley, or to make the Nore vye with Spithead.

I am willing to admit, continues D'anvers, with this Writer, that almost every Peace, since the Restoration, seems to have been in its Nature and Consequence, no better than a short Cessation of Arms; but he would have oblig'd us farther, by explaining that excellent Plan of Power, which hath establish'd that universal Peace of which he hath published the good Tidings to the World. The Plan of Power in Europe is certainly alter'd by the late Treaties by two fundamental Articles; i. e. the Introduction of Don Carlos into Italy, and the Guaranty of the Pragmatic Sanction. The Tuscan Succession this Author wrote against a few Years ago; and he can't be ignorant that another Writer on the same side, treated the Guaranty of the Pragmatic Sanction as an Engagement which might be attended with fatal Consequences.

G Is glad to hear Provision is made, by a private Article in the Vienna Treaty, that if the Arch-duchesses marry so as to aggrandize any of the great Powers, or hazard the Balance of Europe, the Guaranty shall be void; but it would have been more satisfactory if those Marriages had been specifically settled and made known, before the Engagement.

We are likewise told, 'tis universally agreed, that it is for the Interest of Europe that the Austrian hereditary Countries

tries ought to remain indivisibly united. *D'Anvers* fears this is false with regard to France, who has lately taken no small Pains to obstruct that Order of Succession, endeavour'd to be establish'd by the Pragmatic Sanction; and this Writer himself seems to own that Great Britain and the States General are the only Powers who act immediately in Favour of it, and that Spain is grown cool on that head. May not the Italian Dominions one Day furnish a Bone of Contention between Germany and Spain, as Flanders hath done between France and Holland?

He endeavours to shew the Advantage of our present Situation, by comparing the last Treaty of Vienna with those of Ryswick and Utrecht. Notwithstanding the Difficulties K. Wm. laboured under, and the ill Success of his Wars, says *D'Anvers*, he made a Peace upon very honourable Terms, and recovered by Treaty what he had lost in the Field. The Treaty of Partition, indeed was a fatal Slip, and laid the Foundation of a dreadful War, which broke out in the next Reign. By undertaking to dispose of Dominions, which did not belong to us.

D'Anvers owns the Defects in the Treaty of Utrecht, yet thinks it not inferior to any Treaty since, not excepting the Hanover Alliance, the Treaty of Seville, or that great Master-piece of Negotiation, upon which this Writer bestows such lavish Encomiums, nor are the Defects remedied by the late Treaties.

There are two extraordinary Charges against the Treaty of Utrecht; one is, that the Island of Santa Lucia was not named in it, and only provided for in general Terms. They are as comprehensive as those by which Gibraltar is said to be secured to us by the Treaty of Seville, and in all our subsequent Treaties, in which it is not so much as once named, nor have we obtained a specific Renunciation of it from the Spaniards. The other Charge is, that sufficient Care was not taken of our Merchants: But *D'Anvers* is surpriz'd these Writers should touch on that tender Point.

The Writer sums up this Head with asserting, that all the great Inconveniences, Quarrels, and Grievances of the last 19 Years have flow'd from this Source. What! all our Squabbles in the North?—a Standing-Army in Germany?—or the Treaty of Madrid?

Four Years ago this Writer imputed all

Differences with Spain to the Destruction of their Fleet in the Mediterranean: But perhaps he may impute that to the Treaty of Utrecht; and it would be no surprize to see him trace the Villanies of the Charitable Corporation from the same Source.

D'Anvers owns, a Minister could not with a more fortunate Concurrence of Incidents than at this Conjunction: the Disturbances in Savoy; the Contests in France; and the Spanish Crusade gives us a fairer Prospect of Tranquillity than all our Negotiations and Treaties for several Years past.

The Universal Spectator, July 29. No. 199.
The Inconstant.

Here are some People who may be call'd meer Nothings, being never long any Thing. In the last War *Jack Whirl* was so delighted with the Account given of a Campaign, that he resolv'd to make one the next Summer. Unluckily a Captain of a Man of War extolling a Sea Life, put *Jack* out of Conceit with the Land Service, and made him resolve upon a Voyage with the Captain. Pray, Squire *Whirl*, said a grave old Gentleman, do you imagine you will either walk better, or look handsomer for a wooden Leg, or an armless Coat Sleeve dangling as you go? Would a Man of your easy Fortune change a wholesome Air for a sickly Climate? Is there not more Satisfaction in a Country Life, and in the innocent Diversions of it? Go down to your Seat, look into your Affairs, don't trust to Stewards and Bailiffs, who make their Fortunes by begging of their Masters.

Mr *Whirl* was so affected with this Discourse, that he resolv'd to leave the Town the next Morning. Upon which *Bob Saunter* ask'd him, what Diversions he could propose to himself in the Country; which to him was as dangerous as a Campaign or a West India Voyage; a Country Sportman every Day ventures his Life in Pursuit of a Fox, which when kill'd is thrown away; or a Hare, which is not worth half a Crown. Would any Man bury himself in the Country, who can live in Town? where you have sparkling generous Wine, instead of stupifying Ale; the Drawing-Room for a Dog-kennel; the Play-house, Assemblies, Masquerades, rich Drets, fine Equipage, beautiful Women and Men of Wit, in the Room of a Company of Strollers in a Barn,

Barn, a Country Sessions, a Game of Romps with Hoydens, a jockey Frock, greazy Leathern Breeches, Country Squires, or Purse-proud Farmers. Name me one Thing a Country Squire is good for, except to furnish a Theme for the Theatre, for us Men of Taste to laugh at? Egad, reply'd *Whirl*, that's true! the Country for me! This Resolution was scarce taken but was as soon overthrown by Mr Plainly, by shewing the Folly of gratifying the Passions; the Advantages of Knowledge and Virtue. Have you ever enquired into the Nature of the Deity? or his Attributes? have you any Notion of Eternity? No; like a Swine you find your Wallow in your Trough, and never consider how it came there, but suck it up, and lie down again to wallow. Experience tells you, every Sense is presently disgusted with Repetition; but Knowledge and Virtue afford an inexhaustible Fund of Pleasure. *Whirl* cry'd out, 'twas very true, he had often paid dear for a Debauch; and had often been ashamed of his own Ignorance, and was resolv'd to apply himself to Study, till he was improv'd enough to travel, then he wou'd make the Tour of Europe, and come home qualify'd to serve his Country.

There are others, the Reverse of these, but as little considerate, who can never be diverted from a Resolution by the most powerful Remonstrances, tho' the Consequence may be their Ruin.

London Journal, July 29. No. 683.

Bad Kings make bad Ministers.

IF Instruction will make Men good, the People of England bid the rarest to be the best People in the World. Mr D'auvers hath taken indefatigable Pains in explaining the Calamities of a Nation under the Tyranny of wicked Ministers, and the Hazard a Prince runs in supporting them against the Inclination of the People. But upon Examination we shall find, *Bad Kings* have oftener made *bad Ministers*, than *bad Ministers* bad Kings. King Elizabeth (allowing the Expression) being wise and good herself, had always a wise and good Ministry; but her inglorious Successor had always a foolish and wicked one: The Reason is plain, Ministers will always suit their Measures to their Prince's Inclinations. This is true of all the *Stuart's* Reigns, especially of K. Charles I. who seem'd to have nothing so much at Heart, as destroying the Con-

stitution, and setting up arbitrary Power upon the Subversion of all our Liberties (See *Ld Clarendon's Hist.* Fol. Edit. Vol. I. p. 52, &c.) So that 'twas not Buckingham made James I. and Charles I. bad Kings, but their being such made him a bad Minister. 'Tis most probable that Kings, and not Ministers, have first these Designs upon our Liberties, because in less Danger, Ministers generally first feeling the People's Vengeance.

K. Charles I. began his Reign by treating his Parliaments as his Slaves. (See p. 200, 783.) This was 12 or 13 Years before the Civil War broke out (all which Time he govern'd without a Parliament.) When he dissolv'd the last, he put out a Proclamation, forbidding the People, upon Pain of his highest Displeasure, to talk any more of Parliaments. Notwithstanding, he is call'd a Saint and a Martyr, the most pious and best of Men that ever lived: He might be a good Man, but he was a bad King, and the worst that ever sat upon the British Throne; because he had the most determin'd Resolution to destroy our Constitution, and took in Ministers who would serve his Turn. When Buckingham was dead he had no other Favourite all the rest of his Reign, therefore was not manag'd; yet manag'd off Men to serve his Purposes of reigning without Parliaments: To this End Lord Treasurer Weston was employed to bring over Sir Thomas Wentworth, who was thereupon created Earl of Strafford, and clothed with Power, which he constantly used against the Liberties of his Country (See p. 686.) so that King made his Ministers bad, not his Ministers him.

The same may be said of his two Sons, the eldest of whom had neither private nor publick Virtues; could do any Thing to serve his Interests or Pleasures, and procur'd Ministers wicked enough to serve him. K. James II. was a sincere Bigot, much honestier than his Brother, yet so bad a King, that he leapt all the Bounds of the Constitution, and dissolv'd all the Laws, by setting up a Dispening Power. It was not Ministers ruin'd these Monarchs, but their own arbitrary Principles, and uncontrouled Inclinations, ruin'd themselves, and wou'd have ruin'd the Nation too, had not the Revolution prevented the fatal Stroke.

N. B. FOG's Journal of the 29th, giving us only part of an Essay on Education, we postpone the Consideration of it, and some few other Points, to our next.

The Prudent DAMSEL.

THE SQUIRE's Wife was dead some Time;

A second Marriage is no Crime.
Nanny, both lov'd my former Spouse;
And Nanny, too, can keep my House.
The Parson, he has bred her well;
In ev'ry Thing she does excell.
Thus ruminates the Wealthy Squire,
And shortly Nanny, did admire.
According to his Wife's Desire;
No Time he lost. — Nanny, what sayst thou?
Marry I will, tho' not in Haste.
If thou art willing thou shalt be
The happy Bride, the Wife for me.
Take a few Days to think upon't,
And tell me, if you will or won't.

Nanny, as quick in her Reply
Return'd — What needs 'twixt you and I
A long Debate of Pro and Con,
Make me when'er you please your own.

These Words suffic'd, the Morning next
Was for the happy Nuptials fixt.
No Stay for Cloaths or formal Woeing,
All that was foreign Means pursuing.
Now tell me who the Squire can blame?
Or who accuse the ready Dame?
If Marriage, as the Learned say,
In Heav'n is made, and surely they
Must be allow'd to know the best,
A Day's two long to be unbest.
A Moment's Time, the Choice will fix
'Twixt single Life and Coach and Six.

To a Lady, who ask'd, what is Love?

TIS somewhat, that exists within,
By Pedants contriv'd into Sin;
A subtle Particle of Fire,
Which Heav'n did with our Souls inspire;
Of such a mix'd and doubtful Kind;
It pleases, whilst it racks the Mind;
In Lightning through our Eyes it breaks;
In Blushes glows upon our Cheeks;
Pants in the Breast, dilates the Heart;
And spreads its Power through ev'ry Part;
We feel it throb at every Kiss,
Yet know not why, nor *what it is*.

The Lady and the Caterpillar.

A FABLE.

DELIA sitting in a Grove,
Scene of Solitude and Love:
There a Caterpillar saw
Near her dainty Person draw;
And, enrag'd, in Words like these,
Chid the Insect; — "Foe to Trees,
"Noxious Inmate of the Wood,
"Why so troublesome and rude?
"Touch me not, detested Creature!
"Little Compend of ill Nature!"
— Unconcern'd, what *Delia* said
It had heard, and Answer made;
"Scornful Lady, tho' to View
"Ugly looks my present Hue;

"You shall see me by and by
"Chang'd into a Butterfly,
"Deck'd with Beauties exquisite,
"Blue, Vermillion Red, and White,
"Fair and pleasing to the Sight!
"Many of your Sex, they say,
"Me resemble ev'ry Day;
"Caterpillars when they rise!
"And at Dinner Butterflies.

The Blind Puppies: A FABLE.

When Cole had pupp'd, and all her Whelps
were blind,
(Listen good People to the Whim design'd,)
Drown was the Word, if in nine Days they
yelp.
And see no Day-light, drown 'em ev'ry Whelp.
The Time expir'd, the Puppies all, d ye mark,
Both crawl'd and whin'd, but ev'ry one was
dark;

So off they went. A Scuttle-full they took,
And, fatal Tols! they fous'd 'em in the Brook.
The sudden Plunge awak'd them out of Sleep,
And not a Whelp, but what began to peep.
Nay, now all's up, ye Puppies take your Fate,
Y'are blind as T—worth ill it is too late.
Tell me, as in ancient Days of Golden Guv,
The Whig and Tory had but half an Eye;
So now the Towns a Fire; they re still as
wood.

They han't one Bucket nor an Engine good.

F ————— m,
T ————— m.

To Mrs M. L. on her GROTTTO.

A Grotto so compleat with such Design,
What Hands, *Cadyss*, cou'd have form'd
but thine!

Each chequer'd Pebble, and each shining Shell
So well proportion'd, and dispos'd so well,
Surprizing Lustre from thy Thoughts receive,
Assuming Beauties more than Nature gave.
To her their various Shapes and glossy Hues,
Their curious Symmetry they owe to you.
Nor fam'd *Amphion's* Lute, whose powerful

Call
Made willing Stones dance to the *Theban*
Wall,

In more harmonious Ranks cou'd make
them fall.

Not Evening Clouds a brighter Arch can show,
Nor richer Colours paint the heavenly Bow.
Where can unpolish'd Nature boast a Piece,
In all her mossy Cella exact like this?
At the gay party coloured Scene we start!
For Chance too regular, too rude for Art.

Parallel between the Ancients and the Moderns.

SOME for the Ancients zealously declare,
Others again our Modern Wit prefer;
A Third affirms, that they are much the same,
And differ only as to Time and Name:
Yet sure one more Distinction may be told,
Those once were new; but these will ne'er be
old.

CA R3

CARSHALTON FAIR.

A Rhapsodical FRAGMENT.

ALL human kind must ease the labouring Soul,
And Care and Business justly meet Controul:
For there's a Time, that e'en the Meaner sort
Rejoice, are gay, and make each other Sport;
When the bright Morn is usher'd in with Shouts,
And the shrill Bag-pipe glads the Country Louts:
When ev'ry Swain with Kisses greets his Lads,
And throws her gently on the tender Grads:
This Time was come, this Scene of rural Joy,
The Spleen's Destroyer, and the Maid's Decoy.

Behold the Lads and Lassies all a-row
First One by One, than Two by Two they go;
Here *Jane* with *Jack*, there *Nan* with *Colin* hies,
While *Sally*, jealous Nymph, their Actions spies:
And fumes and frets, at the caressing Words,
That *Col* to *Nan*, and *Nan* to *Col* affords.
She swells to Rage, and swoons with ardent Hate,
And tries her ev'ry Art, to know her Fate;
But vain each mean Effort, each trifling Scheme,
Where Hearts join Hearts, and mutual meet Esteem.

Now to the Fair they go, where each kind Swain
Takes round his Lads to view the gaudy Plain,
Adorn'd with Booths of various Sorts and Hue;
Fine Toys grace these, (from *France* with Kick-
shaws new!

(The Gentry these frequent, for Gentry's mad
For ought that's Foreign, be it ne'er so bad.)
Those Ribbons sell, the Swain his Lads now plac'd,
Here the Circumference measures of her Waste;
Then from his Pouch he plucks the argent Coin,
And throws it wanton, on the Counter's Shrine.
Quick to the Booth of Toys impetuous flies,
The Nymph close elbow'd to his Body hies;
There chafes out a Buckle, wrought with Care,
To deck the Girdle of his gracious Fair,
Then pays the Cost; and his just Love is such,
He never scruples, that the Price's too much.

From thence she flies, with her spruce Country
Loon,
To see the party-colour'd fly Buffoon,
Where Crowds of Gazers catch his half coin'd Sense,
And laugh at him, who hears away their Pence.
Here ply a Troop, the Law less Guilty made
Than Highwaymen, tho' robbing is their Trade.
While Swains intent on what is said or done,
These dive in Fobs, and Watch, and all are gone;
Then take a Turn around the Fairy Plain,
And quick return to their fly Posts again.

A small Digression where plain Truth prevails,
Has often added Grace to many Tales.

As once *Carshalton-Fair*, I stood to view,
T'wards merry *Andrew's* Tricks, my Sight drew;
When by my Side, a Youth scarce Ten Years old
Intensely seem'd his Actions to behold;
With me he turn'd, and when I smil'd he smil'd,
Watch'd my Regards, was affable, and mild:
At last, he thought that Time was his secure,
So pluck'd a Six-pence, which was all my Store!
I felt his Hand, to caught his fishing List,
In vain his weaker Strength, strove to resist;

Up to the savage Crew, I gave the Boy,
The savage Crew became his sad Convoy.
So now behold the Youth in Triumph led,
And Tears for pity plead, but vainly shed.
One spurns the Youth, and hurls offensive Dirt,
Another tears his Coat, a third his Shirt:
At last they drag him to the Country Pond,
And duck him thrice, for being Vagabond.

Jack's Tricks being done, the Master of the Show
Descends from the Parade, to Crowd below;
With his hoarse Lungs he summons to the Play,
And at his Trumpet's Call, they all obey:
The Lads and Lassies, in one mingled Group,
With hasty flying Steps, together troop,
To the Show-door; now Two by Two they pass,
And each Swain pays both for himself, and Lass.

But turn we now unto another Side,
And view the *Roman* Genius in its Pride;
Where bold *Athletick* Games some Swains pursue,
And make their Shins appear both black and blue:
While Gold-lad'd Har for breaking Head's the Prize,
Or Handy-cuffs beat out each other's Eyes;
Thus sometimes this, or that, the Mind Joy war-
rants,
As Crab-tree Blows do Honour to Knight-Errants.

The Show is done so ev'ry one departs,
Well pleas'd and humour'd to their inmost Hearts.
To where the Fiddle summons they advance,
And Pair by Pair, lead up a Country Dance;
Blithsome and gay as Lords with Fumes of Wine!
Or Poets wand'ring, in some new Design!
Here vagrant Nymphs, from *Drury* Quarters come,
With prink'd up Stays, and without Noses come,
With *Monmouth* Cloaths bedeck'd, with Patches,
Paint,
And borrow'd Coyness, of a Prudish Saint,
Now these the Swain o'er-pow'r'd by potent Ale.)
Will dally with, when all their Senses fail:
They'll wanton rove, to loose and lewd Desires,
And sue these Nymphs, to quench their am'rous
Fires:

When, strange to think! th' Infection is so great,
The Swain may rot, and rue his hapless Fate;
Thus when the Fit is o'er, his Crime he sees,
When 'tis too late, alas! too late for Ease.
At last the Morn appears, then all is o'er,
And each returns to Labour as before.

AN EPILOGUE spoken at York by Mr
Keregan and his Wife.

Wife. **T** Old, Comfort — Where's this Epilogue,
I pray?

You know was promis'd in the Bills to Day.
Has. Our Poet has deceiv'd us, — and what then? —
D——n his dull Head, and split his venal Pen;
The Price I offer'd might have spurr'd his Wit —
W. Rail not on him, 'tis you yourself is bit.
Poor man, I'm sure, he labour'd Day and Night,
And work'd his Brain some mighty thing to write,
'Till dird, at last, this Truth he came to know,
No Words can paint the Graundee we owe.

H. But something must be said, W. Why, yet,
'tis true;

H. And must be spoke by, either, me or you.
W. Come

W. Come on then *Sr*, clear up your cloudy Face,
A Look like that wou'd the best Words disgrace!
We're us'd t' harangue in Verse, faith e'en let's try:
Who best can chant Heroicks, you or I.

What! marching — stop for shame, and turn again;
You shall address the Ladies, — I the men.

H. Well, — since it must be so, — I'll do my best; —
Ladies! — see here a truly grateful Breast,
Which labours now and heaves to think which way
To ease a Debt, it never can repay.

Your Favour to our late Subscriptions shown,
An Obligation we shall ever own,
Has rais'd us from the Depth of black Despair,
And made the Winter, as the Summer, clear.
What Choice of Blessings ever wait the Deed,
Who cloath the Naked, and the Hungry feed;
Behold those Objects — those your Kindness
warms, (pointing to his *Alms*.)

Secur'd by you from Winter's fierce Alarms;
Whilst Days and Nights pass cheerfully away,
Pray for their Benefactors — when they pray.
How oft within these Walls has *Hamlet* dy'd,
With not a cross his Fun'rals to provide?

Mark Anthony has drop'd so very poor,
His Chandler's Bill has took up all his Store.
Nay, the great *Cato*, we've been forc'd to shew
T'an Audience, as his little Senate, few.
But now — this charming Pit and glorious Stage,
So cheers my Heart, as warms me into Rage.
Let *Rich* and *Gibber* boast their crowded Seats,
Half fill'd with painted Whores, and Bawds, and
Cheats;

Here sit the *Northern Stars*, and shine so clear
T'out-rival all within the Hemisphere;
Whose darling Beauty strikes the strongest Light,
With sterling Virtue join'd, — makes all divinely
bright.

Oh may your Influence another Day,
(For this, alas, is but a parting Ray,)
When next we court your favour, kindly shine,
And our best Services we'll not repine,
But offer 'em humbly up at beauty's Shrine.

W. Well off indeed! — now Gentlemen for you,
To whom an equal Share of Thanks is due,
But don't expect it in his high flown Lays,
Pick'd out from Ends of Verse and Scraps of Plays.
A plain and humble Muse shall speak my Mind,
I'll call you Mortals, — but of gen'rous Kind;
Whose Goodness, to our Company expi'd,
Shall dwell for ever in my grateful Breast. —
— But now, to end this Struggle for the *Bays*,
How shall I gain your Hands t' applaud my Lays?
My Spouse has plac'd your Ladies in the Sky,
Pray where must I put you? above 'em? — fy!
Why then, e'en pluck 'em down again, you cry!
For, after so extravagant a Stretch,
They seem as gone for ever, — from your Reach.
Such strange Poenick flights will never bear;
How bright foe'er he's made his *Stars* appear.
Believe me, they'd look dull enough — were you
not here.

LOVE and REPUTATION. A FABLE.

ONCE on the Way, as Fable tells,
Love Reputation greeted;
The first, like modern Friend, seem'd frank,
The other, shy, retreated.

Sir Gravity, said sprightly Love,
Shall I my Scheme unravel?
Companions rare! Yet once, for Whim,
Together let us travel.

Nor is this League with empty Views,
On either Side, invited;
Pert Slander shall in vain assay
Or you, or me, united.

Agreed: — Away flies eager Love,
His Wings outtripp'd the Wind;
Whilst Reputation, slow of Foot,
Came lagging far behind.

Love stop'd, impatient at his Stay,
And cry'd, If thus I tarry,
How many Matches shall I spoil?
How many Prudes miscarry?

How many Vot'ries shall I lose?
Yet, not my Faith to fully,
I'll teach thee, my dear Friend, tho' new,
To mark my Progress duly.

When Towns I seek, a Wing I'll plume;
Your Guide to trace methither:
At Masquerades, Assemblies, Balls,
You ne'er shall miss a Feather.

Soft! soft! laid Reputation, Child,
To these I rarely come:
So, Master Love, again you're free,
In random Flight, to roam.

Yet, ere we part, weigh well my Words,
With strict Attention mind me;
Those whom I meet, and me desert,
Again shall never find me.

CROYDON Workhouse. A TALE.

A T fair Croydon Town, wherein I do dwell,
There lately fell out what I am going to tell:
Yet caution I must e'er my Tale I begin,
That Charity oft is a Cover for Sin.

You must know Sir, a Workhouse we lately ha' built,
To keep poor Folks at Work, and Vagrants from Guilt,
And for Overseer, as one the most fitting,
We employ'd, do ye see Sir, the Clerk of the Meeting.

Amongst other Objects which thither came,
A Young Woman was brought who seem'd very
Lame;

Much kindness the Clerk unto her did shew,
As such holy Talk are inclin'd to, you know.

But alas! it thus happen'd while *Folks* were at Church,
Our Clerk got it seems into the Maids Porch,
And Zealous he was in the Lesson he gave,
That of one who went in, two out We shall have.

For which, to preclear the Heads of our Town,
That from his Preferment our Clerk is thrown
down.

Is shunn'd of the Godly, to the Wicked a Jest,
And by Parson, and Parish and Wife so distrust'd,
He has nothing now left to subsist him with all,
But the old Trade of stitching, alas! in his Stall.
Though to keep him in Countenance here it is said,
Our Hatter has done the same thing by his Maid.
Thus the Tide of Corruption you see still moves on,
And wicked alike, are both Country and Town.

T H E



T H E

Monthly Intelligencer.

J U L Y, 1732.

Saturday, 1.



Count Degenfeldt, the Prussian Envoy, had Audience of Leave of her Majesty.

A Cause was tried in the Court of Common Pleas at Westminster, between Joseph Green, Plaintiff, and Joseph Molineux, Defendant, for criminal Conversation with the Plaintiff's Wife. The Fact was proved, but it appearing that the Plaintiff's House was a reputed Bawdy-House, and that some of the Witnesses had lain with his Wife and two of his Daughters, a Verdict pass'd for the Def.

Monday, 3.

The Ladies of the Monday Assembly at York generously made a Present of Fifty Pounds, and all their Furniture, towards furnishing the new Assembly-Room [See p. 123.] The E. of Burlington gives a magnificent Centre-Lustre, which, with 12 others, is to illuminate the great Room.

A Cause was tried in Doctors-Commons between Mrs Storer, the Sister of Mr Jam. Luff, a Brewer in Westminster, deceased, and Hannah Green. The Parson of the Fleet swore, he married the said Green and Luff, and a Woman that she was present, which was corroborated by the Fleet-Register: But the Books appearing irregularly kept, the Judge decreed Letters of Administration to Mrs Storer.

Tuesday, 4.

At a Commencement at Cambridge commenc'd 8 Doctors, and 86 Masters of Arts; Dr Grettton of Trinity-College, Dr Webster of Casus-College, Dr Gouge of Katherine-Hall, Doctors of Divinity; Dr Brook of Queen's-College, Doctor of Civil Law; Dr Samber of Casus-College, Dr Bateman of Queen's-College, Dr Reeve of Emanuel-College, and Dr Brent of Katherine-Hall, Doctors of Physick.

Sir Richard Hopkins, Knt and Alderm. chose Gov. of the London-Assurance Comp.

William Snelling, Esq; Sub Governour, Sir Joseph Eyles, Knt. Deputy-Governour,

Wednesday, 5.

Elected DIRECTORS Mr John Davy Breholt, Mr David Bosanquet, jun. Mr Thomas Dineley, Mr Samuel Haswell, George Hatley, Esq; Mr John Hyde, jun. Samuel Jones, Esq; Mr David Martin, Henry Neale, Esq; Capt. Richard Pinnell, Mr Charles la Porte, Esq; Radcliffe, Esq; Thomas Savill, Esq; Mr John Seale, Mr Thomas Thomas, Mr Edward Vernon, Mr Jacob Wachter, Kendrick Edisbury, Esq; Mr Edward Flower, Mr John Legg's Loubier, jun. Capt. Reginald Kemneys, Mr James Molinier, Capt. Richard Stratton.

Mr Allen, a Poulterer at Tottenham Court, dreaming he was pursued by Robbers, jump'd out of his Window 2 Stories high, and broke his Leg.

Thursday, 6.

At a Gen. Court of the York-Buildings Comp. 'twas resolv'd, 1. To lock up the Seal. 2. To have an Account render'd of their Cash and Bonds. 3. To have a particular Account of the whole Affairs of the Company signed by the Directors.

Saturday, 8.

The Sessions ended at the Old Bailey, when 9 Malefactors receiv'd Sentence of Death, viz. John Gladman, for Horse-stealing; Daniel Tipping, for the Highway; Robert Ellement, for Felony and Burglary; John Gyllet, for a Street-Robbery; Richard Dangerfield, Henry Barret, Joseph Charley, Valentine Robins and John Robins, 5 Lads, for robbing a Gentleman in a Field near Pancras, 20 were cast for Transportation, 2 burnt in the Hand, and 1 order'd to be whipt.

Monday, 10.

Models of 8 new Sloops to be employ'd on the Irish Station to prevent running of Wool, were presented to the Lords of the Admiralty by the King's Master Ship-Builders.

S

THURSDAY

Tuesday, 11.

A Shock of an Earthquake was felt at *Glasgow in Scotland*, between 2 and 3 in the Afternoon, which lasted about a Second.

Wednesday, 12.

The Court of Chancery order'd 12,400*l.* *S. Sea Stock*, and 6000*l.* lodg'd in the Bank, sav'd out of the Estates of the E. of *Shaftsbury* during his Minority to be paid, and all Writings deliver'd to him, his Lordship having some time been of Age; also discharg'd the Lord Chief Justice *Eyre* from his Trust as Guardian over him.

The Commissioners of the Customs at *Edinburgh* receiv'd a Bank Note for 50*l.* in a Letter from an unknown Person, who intimated that he had wrong'd the King in Duties to that Sum, and could not be eas'd, tho' some Years since, till he had made Restitution.

Thursday, 13.

Her Majesty, with the three eldest Princesses, breakfasted with the Hon. *Henry Pelham, Esq.* Brother to the D. of *Newcastle*, at *Esher in Surrey*.

Friday, 14.

Arriv'd in the Downs the *East-India Company's Ships the Hertford and Harvison* from *China*.

Wednesday, 19.

Her Majesty, with the three eldest Princesses, visited *John Sambrook, Esq.* at *Gubbins* in *Hertfordshire*, view'd his fine Gardens, Waterworks, and his Collection of Curiosities.

At a General Court of the *Tork-Building's Company*, *Nathaniel Blackerby, Esq.* was chose Assistant in the Room of *Solomon Aspley, Esq.* who disqualified himself; and it was resolv'd that a Call of One and an Half per Cent. be made on the Capital Stock, to be paid in to the Cashire in Money, between the 1st and last Day of *August* next.

Thursday 20.

Sir Robert Walpole being become an Inhabitant of the Parish of *St Margaret's* at *Westminster*, by having obtain'd a Grant of Count *Bothmar's* House in *St James's Park*; and the E. of *Shelburne* being removed into that Parish, were, together with *Horace Walpole, Esq.* chosen of the Select Vestry.

The Trustees for establishing the Colony of *Georgia* met: When the Ld Vice-Treasurer produc'd a Certificate from the Ld Ch. Baron of the Exchequer, that he has qualified himself as President, by

taking the proper Oaths. His Lordship then administred an Oath to the several Trustees present, who order'd a common Seal to be made with the following Device: On one Side two Figures of Rivers resting upon Urns, representing the *Altamaha* and *Savannah*, the Boundaries of *Georgia*; and between them, the Genius of the Colony, seated, with the Cap of Liberty upon her Head, a Spear in one Hand, and a Cornucopia in the other, with this Motto, *Colonia Georgia Aug.* The Reverse is to be Silk Worms at Work, with this Motto, *Non sibi sed aliis.* ----- The Leader, Minister, and others of the Congregation of *Swiss* Protestants, who are going to establish a Town upon the River *Savannah*, attend'd the Trustees, who order'd a Library of Books to be given the Minister, for him and his Successors, and a handsome Sum of Money, to subsist 'em on their Voyage and their first Arrival.

His Majesty's Ships lately fitted out were reduced to Guardships, and many of the impress'd Sailors discharg'd; as were Capt. *Gregory* and Capt. *Ready*, the Regulating-Captains.

Saturday, 22.

Her Majesty, the Prince of *Wales*, the Duke, and Princesses *Amelia* and *Carolina*, with several of the Nobility, took the Diversion of Hunting the Stag in the New Park at *Windfor*.

Sunday, 24.

Mr *Lawrence*, Cook to the Earl of *Litchfield*, being set upon by two Highwaymen near *Wickham* in *Bucks*, fought them with his Hanger; and, tho' they fir'd at him, oblig'd them to fly, one having receiv'd a dangerous Wound in his Head, (and was afterwards found dead in a Wood.) Being faint, he did not pursue 'em, but went forward to *Wickham*, where he was seiz'd for a Highwayman, his Cloaths being torn and bloody; but was soon releas'd.

Tuesday, 25.

A Proclamation was publish'd prohibiting his Majesty's Subjects to trade to the *East-Indies*, contrary to the Liberties and Privileges granted to the *East-India Company*, or to be concern'd in any Foreign Company trading thither.

The Society of Apothecaries resolv'd to erect a magnificent Green-House and Hot-Houses in the Physick-Garden at *Chelsea*, on the Plan of Mr *Edw. Oakley*, Architect, who was chosen Surveyor of the Work, and Mr *Lambeth*, a Bricklayer, Builder.

The

The Assizes ended for the County of *Hertford*, when the 4 following Malefactors were capitally convicted, viz. *Thomas Grimes*, *John Greenwood*, and *Leonard Hartley*, for Murder, in shooting a Warrener; and *Stephen Gordon*, for a Robbery on the Highway.

At *Buckingham* Assizes was tried a Cause between the Charitable Corporation and the Assignees of Bankruptcy of *Mr George Robinson*, when it was prov'd *Mr Robinson* was no Dealer, nor liable to become a Bankrupt: So a Verdict went against the Assignees.

Wednesday 26.

Her Majesty and all the Royal Family breakfasted, din'd and supp'd, with the D. of *Newcastle* at *Clarendon*.

Robert Ellement, alias Country Bob, was executed at *Tyburn* for a Burglary. *Daniel Tipping*, who was likewise in the Dead Warrant, obtain'd a Reprieve.

At *Abingdon* Assizes receiv'd Sentence of Death, *Wm Edwards* a Highwayman, *Geo. Gantley* for stealing 40s. out of a House, and *Tho. Meisley* for murdering his Son, by a Stab with a Penknife, who was order'd for Execution, the two others being reprieved. *Robert Gun*, who swore falsely against *Mr Vevers* in London about 4 Years ago, and last Summer against *Mr Windship* of *Reading*, was sentenced to be whipt in the Market on Aug. 5. to stand in the Pillory the last Market-Day in April next, to remain in Prison one Year; and give Security for five.

Thursday 27.

The Parliament was prorogu'd to the 12th of *October* next, and the Convocation to the 30th.

At a Court of Common Council, a Committee, which had been appointed to consider what might be a proper Satisfaction to the Lord-Mayor and Sheriffs, in lieu of the Perquisites arising on the Sale of the Place of Keeper of *Newgate*, and how the Place should be dispos'd of for the future, made their Report, containing in Substance: 1. That the Place ought not to be sold. 2. That the Sheriffs for the Time being ought to have the Appointment of a Keeper for the Time of their Sheriffsalty. 3. That the Sum of 1000 *l.* should be given to the present Lord-Mayor and Sheriffs. 4. That a Committee of 6 Aldermen and 12 Commoners be annually chosen to inspect the Keeper's Behaviour, and the State of the Goal, to make their Reports to the Court of Common Council, who shall dis-

miss the Keepers at Pleasure. The three first Articles were agreed to; but the last, on a Division of 72 against 70, was rejected. The same Committee was continu'd, and order'd to prepare a Bill on the foregoing Resolutions. The Aldermen of the Committee are, *Sir Gilbert Heathcote*, *Sir Richard Brocas*, *John Barber*, Esq; *John Barnard*, Esq; *Sir Thomas Lombe*, and *John Salter*, Esq;

Saturday 29.

The *Vigilance*, *Mercury* and *King's-Fisher*, three of the *Greenland* Ships belonging to the *S. Sea* Company, arrived at *Deptford*, having taken 8 Whales between them.

Sunday 31.

A magnificent Silver Chair of State, adorn'd with an Imperial Crown and a Spread Eagle, &c. gilt with Gold, made here for the Throne of the Emperess of *Russia*, was finish'd this Month. The Work cost near as much as the Metal, which weigh'd 1900 Ounces.

BIRTHS.

The Lady of Count *Degenfeldt*, the *Prussian* Envoy, deliver'd of a Son.

Governor *Luther's* Lady deliver'd of a Son at *Measbourne* in *Westmoreland*.

MARRIAGES.

Sir Thomas Hatton, of *Cambridge-shire*, Bar. to *Mrs Henrietta*, youngest Daughter of the late *Sir James Astry*, of *Bedfordshire*.

One *Jane Johnson*, of *Buchan* in *Scotland*, aged 80, to her 4th Husband, a young Man of 19.

Mr Fowler, an Apothecary at *Islington*, to *Miss West* of that Town, with 6000 *l.* Fortune.

John Guise, Esq; Son of *Sir John Guise*, Bar. to *Miss Saunders*, a 40,000 *l.* Fortune.

John Rogers, of *Milkstreet*, Esq; to a Widow Lady of 10,000 *l.* Fortune.

Thomas Heneage, Jun. Esq; to *Miss Katherine Newport*.

William Goldsmith, Esq; to *Miss Lane*, with 4000 *l.*

Samuel Walter Terry, Esq; to *Miss Bromley* of *Banbury* in *Oxfordshire*, a 16,000 *l.* Fortune.

Samuel Gower, Esq; to *Miss Anne Blake*, an Heiress with 7000 *l.*

Charles

Charles Hanbury Williams, Esq; Son of Major Hanbury of Ponty-Pool, Monmouthsh. to Lady Francis Coningsby, youngest Daughter to the late Earl.

—Hollyer, Esq; to Miss Caswel, of Hatton Garden, with 16,000 l. Fortune.

20. Francis Annesley, of the Inner Temple, Esq; to the Relict of Mr Gumblerton, a rich Jeweller.

John Bates, Esq; to Miss Culvering.

Mr Barnardiston, of Suffolk, to Miss Jennings, Niece to the Lady Probyn.

Thomas Jennings, Esq; a Relation of Sir John Jennings, to Mrs Ann Can-
sby, Widow, with 16,000 l. Fortune.

Edward Perkins, Esq; of Monmouthshire, to Miss Winterbourne, Niece to the Countess of Abercorne, with 20,000 l.

Edward Povey of Salop, Esq; to Miss Jelf of Bristol.

Colombine Lee Carre, of Cork in Ireland, Esq; to Miss Elizabeth Julia Bewand, a Fortune of 10,000 l.

Mr Farrow, an Apothecary of Newgate-Market, to Mrs Davis, a Widow with 600 l. per Ann.

William Ward, Esq; Son of Dr Ward of York, to Mrs Armyne Cartwright, Daughter of Tho. Cartwright, Esq; Member for Northampton.

William Dodd, Esq; of Westminster.

5. Mr David Bosanquet, Sen. a Turkey Merchant, reputed worth 100,000 l.

6. The Rt Hon. George Brudenel, of Cardigan, at Ld Bruce's Seat, in his Return from Bath: He married the Daughter of the E. of Aylesbury, by whom he had 2 Sons and 2 Daughters: Is succeeded by his eldest Son, George, yet under Age, married to the D. of Montagu's youngest Daughter.

Nicholas Philpot, of Herefordshire, Esq; having shot himself, being Lunatick: He was formerly Member of Parliament for Weobly in that County.

7. Mr Robert Tidmarsh, Paeker in Southwark, reputed worth 30,000 l.

Mr Holf, Coachman to the King.

Mr Peter Dubeck, an eminent Toyman near the Royal-Exchange.

Mrs Jane Steale, a Maiden Lady of 6000 l. Fortune.

John Stevens, Esq; of Cornwall.

Dame Elizabeth, Relict of Sr John Cast, late Alderman and Member of Parliament for this City.

8. Mr Cooper, Attorney in Fleetstreet.

James Arbuthnot, Esq; at New York.

10. The Hon. Sr John Maxwell, E Bar. of Nether Pollock in Scotland, one of the Lords of the Sessions.

The Rev. Mr John Grierson, Minister in Edinburgh.

11. At Edinburgh, Brig. Gen. Dubourgay, Col. of a Regiment in Ireland.

15. The Hon. Wm Egerton, Esq; Brother to the D. of Bridgewater, Col. of an Irish Regiment, and Member of Parliament for Brackley.

Mr Copley, Rector of Thornhill, Yorksh.

Wm Moore, Esq; at South Lambeth.

Mr John Sawyer, Keeper of the King's little Home-Park at Windsor.

Mr Stone, Mayor of St Albans, the first dy'd in that Office for 150 Years.

Mr Grierson, Lieut. of a Company of Invalids, at Plymouth.

16. The most Noble Eliz. Howard, Senior Dutchess Dowager of Gordon, at Abbey-hill in Scotland, Grandmother to the present Duke, and Aunt to the D. of Norfolk.

Mr

DEATHS.

July 1. THE Lady Wrottesley of the County of Stafford.

Nathaniel Shepberd, Esq; at Abbots-Langley, Hertfordsh. in the Commission of Peace, one of the Projectors of the late Sir Rich. Steele's Fish-Pool Scheme.

Sir Tho. Smyth, of Redcliffe in Buckinghamshire, Bar. dying a Bachelor, his Estate and Dignity descend to Sir Wm Smyth of Warden in Bedfordshire.

2. The Relict of the Chief Baron Rochfort, found dead on her Knees, (having been 6 Hours in that Posture) in her Closet at Dublin.

3. Tho. Woodcock, Esq; First Commissioner of the Duty on Salt, Son of Sr Tho. Woodcock of New-Timber, Suffex.

Mr. John Ogden, one of the Actors of Lincoln's-Inn-Fields Theatre.

Mr *Morffet*, many Years one of the Door-keepers to the H. of Commons.

Mr *Francis Lynn*, King's Messenger, in his Return from *Spain*.

Mrs *Tolburst*, a Maiden Lady, worth 30,000 l. [See Deaths June 11.] which she left to the Children of *Ld Gower*.

Mrs *Jane Spicer*, Sister to *Christopher Spicer* of *Red-Lyon-Square*, Esq; to whose two Daughters she bequeathed about 10,000 l.

Robert Ellison, Esq; Collector of the Customs of *New-York*.

The Countess of *Donnegal*.

17. *Martin Fellows*, Esq;

19. *Sr Richard Grosvenor*, of *Eaton-Hall* in *Cheshire*, Bart. Member of Parliament for the City of *Chester*, without Issue, tho' twice married, and is succeeded by his next Brother now *Sr Thomas Grosvenor*.

Capt. Darby, an Half-pay Officer.

20. *Mr Enys*, a Peruke-maker, raving mad, having been bit by a mad Dog.

Mrs *Abley*, a rich Widow of *Chelsea*.

The Wife of *Wm Sloane*, Esq; and Daughter of *Sr Gilb. Heathcote* at *Bath*.

The Wife of *Mr Browning*, a noted Brewer in *St. John's-street*.

21. *Mr Thurnbury*, Breach Horn-maker to the Prince of *Wales*.

Mr Hunt, formerly Organist of *Dulwich College*.

22. *Samuel Hannot*, Esq; Lieut. Col. of the 1st Regiment of *Tower-Hamlets*.

24. *John Lane*, Esq; in *Lincoln's-Inn-Fields*, reputed worth 200,000 l. his Daughter is the present Earl of *Marblefield's* Lady.

Mr Marriot, Attorney in *Fleetstreet*.

Peregrine Nevil, Esq; at *Hamersmith*.

25. *Capt. Dickens*, formerly Commander of an *India Ship*.

26. *Mr Salter*, formerly a Merchant of this City.

27. *Theoph. Tordain*, Esq; at *Mile-end*.

Ambrose Hallet, Esq; aged 20, Grandson to *Sr James Hallet*, of a Fall out of a Chaise. His Brother and the Coachman, who could not stop the Horses, were much hurt. The Footman afterwards driving the same Horses to *London*, was kill'd, and a Mau who gave a Shu lling to ride broke his Leg.

PROMOTIONS.

Matthew Concanen, Barrister at Law, and Author of several Poems, appointed his Majesty's Attorney General, for the Island of *Jamaica*, in the Room of *Alex. Henderson*, Esq; deceased.

Richard Denham, Gent. appointed Ensign of a Company in General *Tatton's* Reg. of Foot.

Mr Bowack, elected Secretary of the *B Kensington, Chelsea, and Fulham Turnpikes*, in the Room of

Mr Chambers, elected a Commissioner in the Room of *Col. Mohun*, deceased.

Mr Rob. Manning, made Secretary to the Commissioners of the Land-Tax.

C Miles Harper, Esq; a Justice of the Peace, made a Major in the Red Reg. of the *Westminster Militia*, in the Room of *Joseph Watts*, Esq; deceased.

Mr Cotton, Mercer in *Grace-Church-street*, elected Common-Council Man of that Ward in the Room of *Mr Hammers*, deceased.

The Son of *Sr James Thornbill* has a Patent to be Serjeant Painter to his Majesty.

Mr John Serecold, Merchant, chosen Governor of *St Thomas's Hospital*.

Sr Adolphus Oughton, Bar. Member for the City of *Coventry*, and

Major Sinclair, Member for the Boroughs of *Dysart, Kirkaldie, &c.* appointed to command two Reg. of Foot on the *Irish Establishment*, vacant by the Deaths of Major-Gen. *Dubourgay*, and *Col. Egerton*.

Diego Spencer, Esq; made Capt. Lieut. of a Company in a Reg. of Foot on the *Irish Establishment*.

Mr Nichols, Brewer and Malster, chosen Mayor of *St Albans*, in the Room of *Mr Stone*, deceased.

Mr Parkhurst, appointed a Clerk in the Treasury, in the Room of *Mr Seager*, deceased.

Joseph Richardson, Gent. made Ensign in *Col. Lucas's* Reg. of Foot.

Mr Alphonso Calleau, the Duke of *Grafton's* Confectioner, appointed one of the Yeomen of his Majesty's Confectionary, instead of *Mr Ducommun*, deceased.

Julius

Julius Natus, Esq; on Half-pay, appointed to command a Company in Col. Clayton's Reg. of Foot.

Charles Hardy, Esq; Captain of the *Caroline Yacht*, chosen Director of the Royal Hospital at *Greenwich*, in the Room of *Thomas Wainwright*, Esq; lately made one of the Barons of the Exchequer in *Ireland*.

Robert Paunsefort, Esq; appointed Steward to the Pr. of *Wales* in the Manor of *Kennington*.

Mr Cowel, Groom of the Chambers to the D. of *Richmond*, appointed Messenger in ordinary to his Majesty, in the Room of *Mr Francis Lyn*, dec.

Thomas Beasley, Esq; made Collector of the Customs in *Pennsylvania*, in the Room of *Mr Fox*, deceased.

Sir Arthur Forbes, of *Cragievar*, chosen Member of Parliament for *Aberdeen*, in the Room of *Sir Archibald Grant*, expell'd the House of Commons. (See this otherwise p. 827 E)

Ecclesiastical PREFERMENTS conferr'd on the following Revd Gentlemen.

Mr Jackson, presented to the Living of *West-Cavin* near *New-Market*, *Cambridgehire*.

Mr Powel, to the Living of *Hauffet*, *Cambridgehire*, vacant by the Promotion of

Mr Richard Bassett, to the Living of *Balsome* in the same County.

Dr Croxal, to the Arch-deaconry of *Mr Frewen*, presented to the Vicarage of *Ellismore* in *Shropshire*.

Mr Lane succeeds *Dr Croxal* as Treasurer of the Cathedral Ch. of *Hereford*.

John Aldenbroke, M. A. presented to the Rectory of *St Mary* in the Town of *Stafford*, as we intimated in *May*.

Mr John Rushworth, to the Vicarage of *Fallingley*, *Warwicksh.*

Mr George Brooks, to the Rectory of *Penrith*, *Pembrokehire*.

Mr John Fleming, to the Vicarage of *Boorner*, *Yorkshire*.

Dr Richard Grey, Author of the *Abridgment of the Bp. of London's Codex* and of *Memoria Technica*, presented with a Doctor's Degree by the University of *Cambridge*.

Mr Richard Watts, presented to the Vicarage of *Wiglow*, in the County of *Northumberland*.

Dr Lunn, Archdeacon of *Huntingdon*, installed Prebendary of the Cathedral Church of *Lincoln*.

BANKRUPTS.

Isaac Jacobs, of *Gravy-Lane*, *London*, Merchant.

William Pettis, of *King's-Lynn*, *Norfolk*, Vinegar-Merchant.

John Tarrant, sen. of *Wimchester*, *Mercer*.

William Baylis, of *Alderfgate-street*, *London*, Linnendraper.

John Threlkeld, of *New-Castle upon Tyne*, Merchant.

John Woolfe, of *Buckington*, *Warwickshire*, Chapman.

Elizabeth Pickering, of *Norwich*, Brewer.

Charles Newburgh, of *Exon*, Merchant.

Joseph Cutlove, of *Malden*, *Essex*, Grocer.

William Knowles, of *London*, Merchant.

Joseph Barham, of *Fenchurch-street*, *London*, Grocer.

Charles Harwick, of *King's-Lynn*, *Norfolk*, Bookseller.

Stephen Feckem, of *Bristol*, Weaver.

William Lowfield, of *St. Paul's Church-yard*, *London*, Hosiery.

Joan Davies, of *Oswestry*, *Salop*, Grocer.

John Smith, of *Petworth*, *Sussex*, Mercer.

Thomas Cole, of *Southwark*, *Surrey*, Lighterman.

Samuel Seal, of *Hornunglow*, *Stafford*,

Thomas Merchants.

Joseph Stopford, of *Cannon-street*,

William London, Warehousemen.

Thomas Jones, of *St Dunstan in the East*, Victualler.

Chest Stedman, of *Stowmarket*, *Suffolk*, Mercer.

James Goodrich, of *Sutterton*, *Lincolnshire*, Chapman.

Robert Bradford, of *Exon*, Vintner.

Richard Trigge, of *Bristol*, Winecooper.

John Cazalet, of *Horton-Square*, *Middlesex*, Merchant.

John Goodwin, of *Newbury*, *Berks*, Broker and Chapman.

Robert Metcalf, of *Tbreadneedle-street*, *London*, Bricklayer.

Wm Rich. Marler, of *London*, Broker and Chapman.

Roger Prowse, of *Exon*, Merchant.

George Honyman, of *Burr-street*, *Corwall*, Factors.

James Forsyth, of *Wood-street*, *London*, Vintner.

Nicholas Little, of *Fleet-street*, *London*, Coffee-man.

Thomas Edwards, of *Fleet-street*, *London*, Coffee-man.

Philips de Fries, of *Lemon-street*, *Goodman's-Fields*, *Middlesex*, Merchant.

FRGM

FROM *Jamaica*, That Rear-Admiral *Stewart* had demanded of the Governors of *Camppechy* and *Havana* Restitution for three Ships taken and plunder'd by the *Spanish* *Guarda Costas*, which, if refus'd, he declar'd he should, pursuant to his Orders make Reprisals. Hereupon on the Application of the S. Sea Factors, a *Guarda Costa*, belonging to one *Henriquez*, had been condemned and sold at *St Jago de Cuba*, and the Money paid to the said Factors towards making good the Losses they had sustained by him. One of the *Spanish* Governors had been sent home to answer for his Misconduct, and another confin'd in the Castle of *Cuba*.

From *Seville*, July 8. N. S. That on the 29th past, the *Spanish* Troops landed near *Oran*. The next Day they engaged and defeated the Army of the *Moors*, consisting of about 20,000 Men. Upon this Defeat the *Moors* abandon'd *Oran*, altho' provided for a 3 Month's Siege, and the *Spaniards* enter'd and took it without Opposition.

From *Constantinople*, That upon Advice that the *Persians* had broke the Peace lately concluded with the Grand Seignior, and taken *Eriwan* by Surprise, the new Prime Vizir, was depos'd, and his Predecessor reinstated in his Room; who no sooner enter'd on his Post, but he caus'd 200 Persons that had been instrumental in his Discharge to be strangled in one Night.

From *Paris*, That the Affairs of Parliament are at length determined, tho' within an Ace of being further embroil'd, several Chambers being of Opinion, they ought to disavow the Conduct of the first President, who without their Consent ask'd the King's Pardon in their Name. (See p. 858, 854, 778.) That the Bishop of *Soissons*, perform'd the Ceremony of blessing the Great Bell at *Compeigne*, at which the Marq. d'O stood Godfather, as Proxy for their Majesties; the King presented the Smock, which was put on upon this Occasion, containing 45 Ell. of fine Holland.

From *Berlin*, That the Ratifications

of the Treaty of Accommodation between his *Prussian* Majesty and the Prince de *Nassau Orange*, who is come of Age, had been exchanged, whereby the Difference touching the Succession of the late K. *William III.* was happily determined.

From *Augsburg* in *Germany*, The Rev. Mr *Ursperger* writes to the Secretary of the Society (at *London*) for promoting Christian Knowledge. 'I have distributed the two last Sums received from *England* among 1800 of *Salzburg* Exiles, and receive daily Remittances from other Parts. They are extremely desirous of hearing the Word of God. When I went to meet them they cry'd out, *O preach to us! preach to us!* They maintain their former excellent Character of being a meek, quiet, and patient People; they are so devout and affected with Sermons that have been preached to 'em, that the *Catholicks* were observ'd to shed Tears who came to see 'em. One Instance of their Contentedness was, a Shoemaker taking Measure of an old Man for a Pair of Shoes, several others wanted, and being told they should have them *Gratis*, said no more, the Reason being, that there might be some among them who had more need than themselves. The whole Number of Protestants in *Salzburg* is computed to be 40,000, whereof 15,000 are already come away; and about 1000 Persons belonging to the Salt Mines had since openly professed the Protestant Religion. See p. 681, 778.

From *Cadix*, That a new Company is erected there for trading to the *Philippian Islands* in the *East-Indies*. By the Charter the *Spaniards* alone are to be admitted into this Commerce: That their Ships shall be from 500 to 800 Tuns, and from 30 to 50 Guns; and their Cargoes to consist chiefly of Hats, fine Cloaths, Serges, Camlers, Perpets, and other Cloaths or Stuffs, in which there is *Spanish* Wool, made by Foreigners, and other Merchandizes as the Company shall think most saleable at the Places they are design'd for.

Prices

Towards the End of the MONTH.

<i>Course of Exchange.</i>	<i>STOCKS.</i>	<i>Monthly BILL of Mortality.</i> <i>from June 29. to July 25.</i>
Amsterdam— 35 2	S. Sea 98 $\frac{3}{4}$	Christned { Males 668 } 1314 { Females 646 }
Ditto at Sight 35	— Bonds 47. 15.	Buried { Males 733 } 1430 { Females 697 }
Hamburgh— 34 2	— Annu. 110 $\frac{1}{4}$	Died under 2 Years old --- 601
Rotterdam— 35 3	Bank 150 $\frac{1}{2}$	Between 2 and 5 --- 80
Antwerp — 35 10	— Circulation 87. 10s.	Between 5 and 10 --- 49
Madrid — 42 $\frac{3}{4}$	— Mil. Bank 111	Between 10 and 20 --- 53
Bilboa — 42 $\frac{1}{2}$ a $\frac{3}{8}$	India 163 $\frac{1}{2}$	Between 20 and 30 --- 102
Cadiz — 42 $\frac{1}{2}$	— Bonds 71. 03s. 0d.	Between 30 and 40 --- 135
Venice — 48 $\frac{3}{4}$	African 40	Between 40 and 50 --- 129
Leghorn — 50 $\frac{1}{2}$	Royal Ass. 100	Between 50 and 60 --- 93
Genoa — 53 $\frac{1}{2}$ a $\frac{1}{2}$	Lon. ditto 13 $\frac{1}{2}$	Between 60 and 70 --- 85
Paris — 32 $\frac{1}{8}$	York Build. 4 $\frac{3}{4}$	Between 70 and 80 --- 57
Bourdeaux— 32	3 per Cent. ann. 98	Between 80 and 90 --- 30
Oporto — 55 $\frac{7}{8}$	Eng. Copp. 21. 4s.	Between 90 and 100 --- 15
Lisbon — 5 6	Welsh ditto 11. 15s.	100 --- 1
Dublin — 10 $\frac{3}{8}$	Lo. Tickets 10s. 0d.	

Prices of Goods at LONDON. Hay 35 to 50 s. a Load.

Coals per Chaldron 22 to 24 0d Fig.	Sugar Powder best 59s. 4 50 per C.	Mastick white 4 s. 6 d.
New Hops per Han. 61. 10 to 51. 10	Ditto second sort 49 s. per C.	Opium 11 s. 00 d.
Old Hops 41. 20 51.	Loaf Sugar double refine 09 d. per lb.	Quick-silver 4 s. 3 d.
Rape Seed 11 l. to 12 l. 00s.	Ditto single refine 56 s. 10 to 60 s. per C.	Rhubarb 25 s. a 30 s.
Lead the Fadder 19 Hun. 1 half on board, 16 l. 10 s.	Cinamon 7 s. 9 d.	Sassaaparilla 3 s. 0 6d.
Tin in Blocks 4 l. 00 s.	Cloves 9 s. 1 d.	Saffron Eng. 26 s. 00 d.
Ditto in Bars 4 l. 02 s. exclusive of 3 s. per Han. Duty.	Mace 15 s. 6 d. per lb.	Wormseeds 3 s. 4 d.
Copper Eng. best 5 l. 5 s. per C.	Nutmegs 8 s. 6 d. per lb.	Balsam Capiva 2 s. 10 d.
Ditto ordinary 4 l. 16 s. per C.	Sugar Candy white 12 d. to 17 d.	Balsam of Giltiad 18 s. 00 d.
Ditto Barbary 3 l. to 4 l. 00 s. per C.	Ditto brown 6 d. Halfpenny per lb.	Hypocucana 6 s. 7 d.
Iron of Bilboa 14 l. 10 s. per Ton.	Pepper for Home consump. 16 d.	Ambergreece per Oz. 14 s. 00
Dit. of Sweden 15 l. 40 s. per Ton	Ditto for exportation 12 d.	Wine, Brandy, and Rum.
Tallow 36 s. per C. or 5 d. per lb.	Ear. Tea Bohia fine 10 s. to 12 s. per lb.	Oporized, per T. 32 l. 4 34 l.
Country Tallow 1 l. 19s. 6 d.	Ditto ordinary 10 s. per lb.	Ditto white 40 l.
Cochineal 17 s. 3d. per lb.	Ditto Congo 14 s. to 16 s. per lb.	Lisbon red 36 l.
	Ditto Pekoe 18 s. per lb.	Ditto white 26 l.
	Ditto Green fine 10 s. to 12 s. per lb.	Sherry 27 l.
	Ditto Imperial 9 s. to 12 s. per lb.	Canary new 26 l.
	Ditto Hyson 30 s. to 35 s.	Ditto old 36 l.
		Florence 30 l.
<i>Grocery Wares.</i>		French red 36 l. a 50 l.
Rosins of the Sun 29 s. 0d per C.		Ditto white 20 l.
Ditto Malaga Frails none	<i>Drugs by the lb.</i>	Mountain malaga old 28 to 30 l.
Ditto Smirna new	Balsam Peru 16 s.	Ditto new 20 to 24 l.
Ditto Alicante	Cardamoms 3 s. 3 d.	Brandy Fr. per Gal. 6s. to 6s. 8d.
Ditto Lijra new 20 s.	Camphire refine 16 s.	Rum of Jam 6 s. 0d. a 7s. 0d.
Ditto Belvedera	Crabi Eggs 2 s. 8d.	Ditto Low. Islands 6s. 4 d. to 7 s.
Currants none	Jallop 3 s. 2d.	
Ditto new	Manna 1 s. 6 d. a 4 s.	
Prunes French 21 s.		

Prices of GRAIN at Bear-Key.

Wheat 19s. to 24s. 0d.	Pale Malt 16s. to 22s. 0d.	Oats 9s. to 13s. 6d.	Pease 20s. to 23s. 0d.
Rye 13s. to 14s. 0d.	B. Malt 15s. to 18s. 0d.	H. Pease 15 to 16s. 6d.	H. Beans 14s. to 21s. 0d.
Barley 11s. to 13s. 0d.	Tares 22s. to 28s. 0d.		