

The Gentleman's Magazine:

St JOHN'S GATE.

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For AUGUST, 1738.

CONTAINING,

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

I. PROCEEDINGS and DEBATES continu'd; 1. Debate in the House of Representatives, concerning the Manner of Proceeding, &c. with Speeches of the Prolocutor, Prime Minister, Urg, Wintinnong; Urg Pahnub's resentful Speech, and Excuse of it. 2. Speech of Maggia Peerur, Urg; on his presenting the Merchants Petition; Debate on the Form of Proceeding thereon, with the Speeches of the Prator of Mildendo, &c. &c. 3. Debate in the House of Hurgoes on the Number of Forces to be kept up; Hurgo Quadrert's Speech for reducing them, and the Answer of the Nardac, Secretary of State, thereto. II. SELECT PIECES from the Craftsman, Common Sense, &c. A Parallel between Q. Mary, and Q. Caroline; The generous Effects of Love in Old Age, &c. III. ORIGINALS in Mathematics, &c. Mr Simpson's Demonstration of the Fi-

gure of the Earth; Occultation of Aldebaran by the Moon, with the Cut; A Vindication of the Dumplings; Remark on the Tragedy of Cato; Two antique Roman Pieces, with the Cuts, &c. IV. POETRY: Epistle to the Rev. Sir John Dolben, by Mr Alsop; A British Phillippic, occasion'd by the Insults of the Spaniards; Description of the Choir of St Peter's, Leeds; The Nocturnal, a Piscatory Eclogue, by Mr Browne; Advice to the Unwary, set to Music by Mr Lampe; Primæval Love; Verses to Eliza; Miss R—r, &c. Arm, Britons, arm; Farewel to Spring Gardens, by Mr Lackman. V. Immediate Remedy for the Bite of Vipers, Bugs, &c. VI. Answer to the Prevarications of La Quadra, the Spanish Minister. VII. HISTORICAL CHRONICLE. VIII. FOREIGN Transactions.

By SYLVANUS URBAN, Gent.

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C O N T E N T S.

D E BATES of the Senate of <i>Great Lilliput</i> , continu'd from p. 387 to p. 408	Two Pieces of <i>Roman Antiquity</i>
Debate in the House of <i>Clinabs</i> , concerning Order, &c.	Love in old Age a Piece of modern Poems
Prolocutor's Speech on that Occasion	A Story of a King of <i>Persia</i>
Urg; <i>Pulnub's</i> Speech	Old Lovers recommended
Answer'd by Urg; <i>Wintinnong</i>	Generous Effects of old Love
Urg; <i>Pulnub</i> opposes a Motion, and is answer'd by Urg; <i>Wintinnong</i>	Answer to the <i>Craftsman</i> of 5 and 12
Prime Minister's Speech thereon	A Minister of State accountable
Resentful Speech of Urg; <i>Pulnub</i>	Answer to the foregoing
Prime Minister vindicates himself	Ardour of the <i>British Nation</i> for a
Prolocutor's Speech	Manner of Tryal of the <i>Spanish Captives</i>
Urg; <i>Pulnub</i> excuses himself	in the <i>West-Indies</i>
Speech of <i>Maegia Peerur</i> , Urg; on his presenting the Merchants Petition	Letter from Mr Keene to the Marquis of <i>Quadra</i>
Particulars of the said Petition, with a remarkable Observation	The Earth demonstrated an oblate Spheroid by Mr <i>Simpson</i>
Prolocutor starts a Point of Form against a Motion	
Præf. of <i>Mildendo's</i> Speech in Support of it	P O E T R Y.
Speech of <i>Wingul Wundahm</i> , Hurgolen, thereon	Epistle to the Rev. Sir <i>John Dolben</i> , by <i>Alfop</i> .—A <i>British</i> Philippic, occasioned by the Insults of the <i>Spaniards</i> , &c
Speeches of the Prime Minister, <i>Retrob Gmilom</i> , Urg; and <i>Trinoclong</i> , Hurgo	Arm, Britons, arm, on the same
Account of more Petitions presented	Description of the Choir of <i>St Peter's</i> , <i>Leeds</i> , <i>Yorkshire</i> .— <i>Latin</i> Epigram to <i>Alfop</i> , p. 372 <i>Englished</i> , by <i>Alexis</i> .—Imitation of the same, by <i>S-n D-k</i> .—Answer, by <i>Urbanus</i> .—Answers to the same
Urg; <i>Pulnub's</i> Speech on that Occasion	Epigram, <i>Latin</i> and <i>English</i> , by <i>Eliza</i>
Speech of Urg; <i>Plemahm</i>	Advice to the <i>Uwary</i> ; set by Mr <i>Lambe</i> to his <i>Amanda</i> .—Mr <i>J. Smith</i> against Suicide.—Farewel to <i>Spring Gardens</i> , <i>Vaux-Hall</i> , by Mr <i>Lockman</i>
Debate in the House of Hurgoes on the Army, with the Speech of Hurgo <i>Quadrett</i> , of the High-heel'd Party, thereon	To the Memory of Mrs <i>Ll-d</i> , who died in Childbed
Wife Conduct of the Minister of <i>Blefuscu</i>	The <i>Nocturnal</i> , a <i>Piscatory Eclogue</i> , by Mr <i>Moses Browne</i>
Political Considerations on the other Powers of <i>Degulia</i>	Primæval Love. — To the Gentleman who signs R, <i>Freeman</i> . — To the compleish'd <i>Lælius</i> . — To the Author of the Ode upon Miss R . . . r
Natural Strength of <i>Lilliput</i> , her Fleet	King of <i>Prussia's</i> Person and Character
Regular Forces of no Service to the general Quiet	Births, Marriages, Deaths
Advantages of reducing the Forces	Rewards offer'd for the apprehending of Mail-Robbers and Guinea-Filers
Answer of the <i>Nardac</i> , Secretary of State, to the foregoing Speech	Promotions
Acquisition of <i>Laurnia</i> but a small Accession of Strength to <i>Blefuscu</i>	Petition of the Inhabitants of <i>Wallbrook</i>
Of the Views and Interests of the other Courts of <i>Degulia</i>	Particulars of the fire at <i>Wellingbrough</i>
A Parallel between Q. <i>Mary</i> and Q. <i>Caroline</i> , from the Essays of Bp. <i>Burnet</i> , and Dr ———	Prices of Stocks and Bill of Mortality
Introduction, wherein these Queens differ'd	Victories obtained by the <i>Russians</i> over the <i>Turks</i> and <i>Taratars</i>
Conclusion, with the Characters of the Writers	Royal Infirmary at <i>Edinburgh</i> founded
A Vindication of the <i>Dumplings</i>	Occultation of <i>Aldebaran</i> by the Moon
Remark on a Passage in the Tragedy of <i>Cato</i>	FOREIGN AFFAIRS.
Dr <i>Mortimer's</i> Account of a Remedy for the Bite of a Viper	New Volcano in <i>Switzerland</i>
<i>Milton</i> unjustly aspers'd with <i>Arianism</i>	REGISTER OF BOOKS

ERRATA Page 315. in Liberty a Poem, l. 8. for whom read who.
Page 376. After *Venus Reveng'd*, at the Head read By a Lady of Northumberland.



T H E

Gentleman's Magazine:

AUGUST, 1738.

DEBATES in the SENATE of LILLIPUT.

A DEBATE as to Order, or the Manner of Proceeding in the House of Clinabbs, with regard to the Bill debated in our Last.

OR the better Understanding this critical Debate, it will be necessary first to shew the Rise and Progress of this Bill.

On the 103d Day from the Beginning of the Session, Urgi Pulnub moved the House, that the 6th and 8th Sections of an Act passed in the Sixth of the late Emperor, entitled, An Act for the better securing the Trade of the Kingdom, by Cruisers and Convoys, and also the second Section of an Act of the same Session, entitled, An Act for the Encouragement of the Trade to Columbia, might be read; which being read, the said Gentleman and others, in short Speeches, demonstrated the Reasonableness of having an Act passed of like Tendency; and thereupon, agreeable to a Motion he made, Leave was given to bring in a Bill "For the more effectual securing and encouraging the Trade of his Majesty's Lilliputian Subjects." And that the Urgs Pulnub and Snodsy, with the Prætor of Mildenday, prepare and bring in the same. On their next Sitting, being two Days after, the Bill was brought in and read the first Time, and the Day following a second Time; and the House resolv'd to go into a Committee of the whole House upon it, on the next Day but one, which was the 108th from the Beginning of the Session. But other Business intervening, this Committee, and the Report of the Coal Bill, were both put off to the 109th Day in the Morning.

This Day Urgi Pulnub came, with his Friends, early to the House, which began daily to be thinner and thinner, the Session drawing to an End, and many Members having retired to the Country; and about twelve o'Clock, before any other Business (except the reading a Private Bill) came on, he moved for reading the Order of the Day, to go into a Committee on his Bill, and was seconded by Salvem Snodsy, Urgi: This Motion surprized many in the House, and especially as the Prime Minister was not come. However, there was a general Murmur from such of his Friends who were present at this Proceeding. Upon which the Prolocutor spoke to this Effect:

GENTLEMEN,

A Motion so unexpected as the present makes it difficult for me to determine in what Manner to behave: It has never been the Custom in this House to call for the Order of the Day till two o'Clock at soonest, because by that Hour Gentlemen are all present in the House, and thereby have the fairer Opportunity of knowing the Sense of the House upon the Business of the Day: But as this Motion has been made by an honourable Gentleman, and regularly seconded by another, it is my Duty, if the Motion is not retracted, to take the Sense of the House upon it. And Gentlemen I hope won't be offended, if previous thereto I acquaint them with my Thoughts of the Matter. It is always my Custom, Gentlemen, before I take the Chair, to digest in my own Mind the Manner in which the Affairs of the Day may be best carried

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on, both for the Ease of Gentlemen, and the Dispatch of Business. Gentlemen know very well that this Day they are to have a Conference with the *Hurgoes* about some Amendments to the Bill for the more effectual securing the Payment of Rents to Landlords, and preventing Frauds in Tenants. As I believe the Conference will not continue very long, perhaps not half an Hour, and very little of our time will be spent in the reporting it, I thought the most proper Way of proceeding on the Business of the Day was, first to consider the Amendments of the Coal Bill, then go to the Conference, and when Gentlemen are return'd from the Conference, which may be about half an Hour after two o'Clock, to call in the Order of the Day, for which the present Motion is made. This, Gentlemen, was the Scheme which I had digested with myself, and I wish it may be agreeable to the House.

The next who spoke was Urg; Pulnub, who express'd himself thus.

SIR, When I made the Motion, it was not with a Design to put the House to any Inconveniencies, or to interrupt the other Business of the Day. But since the Session of the Senate is now so far advanced, that if I am rightly informed it will continue but three Days longer; and since this Bill is of the greatest Consequence to the Trade and Welfare of the Nation; and if we do not go through it to Day in the Committee, it is in Danger of being dropt entirely, I thought it necessary to press the Consideration of it. The Coal Bill, I know, tho' of less Importance, will, when we enter upon it, engross much of our Time, of which part may be saved, by putting off the Report for a Day, because Gentlemen will have Leisure to concert the Amendments among themselves, and the House will perhaps escape the Trouble of a Debate. But the Bill in my Hand is of a different Nature, it is a Bill in which we are all equally concerned, a Bill for which the Public is anxious, and

which claims all the Attention we can give; Gentlemen can never be more usefully employ'd than in seriously examining how it may be amended or alter'd, so as best to answer the End for which it is calculated. For these Reasons, Sir, I shall beg Leave to insist upon my Motion.

He was answered by Tsiahom Wintinnong, Urg; to the following Effect.

SIR, I do not believe that there is a Gentleman in this House who remembers a single Instance of the Order of the Day being called for before two o'Clock. It has always been the Method of this House to receive Reports before any other Business was engag'd in, and I have now, Sir, in my Hand the Report of a Committee upon the Amendments to a Bill, on which this House has bestowed more Time and Consideration than upon any Bill that has been before it this Session. I shall not dispute the Importance of the Bill which the Hon. Gentleman has in his Hand; but surely, Sir, its warm Advocates have no reason to complain of the Reception it hath yet met with from the House. It has been twice read and order'd to be committed in so short a time as any Bill could be, at the End of a Session, and amidst such a multiplicity of Business; it is therefore, Sir, I think, but reasonable, that the Report I have in my Hand be now receiv'd, and that the Bill for which the Hon. Gentleman interests himself, take its turn in a regular Way.

Here Urg; Wintinnong sitting down the Prolocutor repeated the Substance of what he said before, upon which Urg; Pulnub rose and spoke as follows:

SIR,

THO' I might very well be excused from retracting the Motion I have made, yet your Judgment, Sir, shall always have great Influence with me. If therefore Gentlemen will be pleased to agree to your Proposal, I am content that the Report which the Hon. Gentleman has to make be now received.

No Reply being made to this, URG; Wintinnong read the Report from the Committee on the Coal Bill, and the House went thro' the first Amendment; which occasioning some Debate, employ'd them till two o'Clock, the Hour appointed for the Conference. In the meantime, the Prime Minister and many other Members coming into the House, URG; W. moved that the further Consideration of the Amendments should be retained when the Conference was over. B Upon this, URG; Pulnub rose up and spoke in Substance as follows:

SIR, If there is either Faith, Honour, or common Justice amongst Gentlemen, this Motion ought not to be agreed to. I appeal, Sir, to every Gentleman who was in the House, when I moved for the Order of the Day, if I did not retract my Motion, from a Deference to your Judgment, which influenc'd me to agree to what was contrary to my own. You was pleased, Sir, to inform us how you had digested the Business of the Day in your own Mind; and, in consequence of your Proposal, we were, immediately after the Conference, to enter upon the Order of the Day. This, E Sir, I agreed to, and not one Gentleman express'd his Dissent. With what Face then can Gentlemen make a Motion so contrary to what they agreed to scarce an Hour ago! This Manner of proceeding, Sir, tends to dissolve all the Ties of Honour and Faith that ought to subsist amongst Gentlemen; and for that Reason, Sir, were it for no other, I hope this House will never agree to so pernicious a Precedent.

He was answer'd by URG; Wintinnong, in the following Terms:

SIR, I know not how just a Construction the Hon. Gentleman who spoke last has put upon your Words, but I am sure I understood them in a Manner quite different from what he seems to have done. It never enter'd, Sir, into my Head to think that we were to leave the Coal Bill abruptly, and not proceed again in it, when

the House comes from the Conference. I could wish indeed that Gentlemen had met with no Difficulties in the Amendments, that we might have gone into a Committee upon the Hon. Gentleman's Motion, when we returned from the Conference. But, Sir, as this is a Bill of very great Consequence to the Cities of Mildendo and Belfaborac, I hope Gentlemen will be pleased to consider, that if they should postpone it now, it perhaps may not be ready for the Royal Assent this Session; and that before the next, Extortion may proceed to greater Enormities, and the Grievance become too heavy to be born. A Man, Sir, must always be the best Judge of his own Intentions, and I declare I never had the least Intention of leaving this Bill unfinished, in order to proceed upon another, which, however fond some Gentlemen are of it, may perhaps, when carefully examined, not be found of such Importance as they imagine.

He was answered by several Clinabs of the High-beel'd Party, particularly by Salvem Snoddy, URG; the Hurgo Polgurth, and Sir Wimgul Gundahm, who all declar'd that they apprehended the House was to proceed upon the Coal Bill till the Time appointed for the Conference, and that when the Conference was over, they were immediately to resolve into a Committee upon the Bill mov'd to be considered. At F the same Time they called loudly upon the Prolocutor to inform the House, if that was not his Meaning, if he did not understand that it was upon that Assurance that the Motion made by URG; Pulnub was retracted.

G The Prolocutor seeming unwilling to give any positive Decision, the Prime Minister rose, and spoke to the following Purpose:

SIR, I own myself a little unfit to speak in this Debate, because I was not present when the hon. Gentleman made the Motion that gave Rise to it. But, I think, Sir, neither the hon. Gentleman himself who made the Motion, nor any of his Friends who have since given the House their

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Sense of the Matter, have affirmed, that the hon. Gentleman who opposed the Motion dropt one Word, from which it could be inferred that he should be willing that the House should leave the Bill upon which we now are, without compleating it, in order to examine another Bill, only because it is so much a Favourite of the hon. Gentleman who made the Motion, that rather than omit any thing that could tend to promote it, he chose to act in a Way somewhat dark, artful, and suspicious, by moving for the Order of the Day at a very unusual Time, when by the well-known Form of the House, the Preference was to be given to other Business.

This, among Gentlemen, is an uncommon Way of acting, and like gaining a stolen March upon a dreaded Adversary.

If, Sir, one Gentleman has a Fondness for a Bill which has, perhaps, cost him some Trouble in preparing and bringing into the House, sure it is very reasonable to indulge another Gentleman in the same Partiality for one that has cost the House so much Time and Trouble in examining, canvassing, and amending, as the Bill now under our Consideration has done.

For this Reason, Sir, I am for resuming the Consideration of this Bill, and when we have gone thro' it, I shall, with all my Heart, agree to our examining the other Bill, if the House shall think proper. In the mean Time, Sir, I cannot see with what Reason the hon. Gentleman who made the Motion should accuse Gentlemen of a Breach of Faith, Honour, and common Justice, for not understanding your Words in the very same Manner with himself: Nor indeed do I think a Matter of this Importance ought to have taken up so much of our Time: Nobody opposes our going into a Committee upon his Bill, only let us do it at a convenient Time, without postponing other Business that ought to have the Preference. Therefore, Sir, I am entirely of Opinion, that we ought to resume the further Consideration of the Bill now before us.

WIMGUL PULNUE, *Urg;* spoke next the following Effect:

SIR, from what was last spoken I can easily foresee the Fate of a Bill I have now in my Hand: I discern, thro' all these thin Disguises, that some Gentlemen have Recourse to, a mean Expedient to hinder us from considering a Bill against which I shew of Reason or Argument cannot be advanc'd. I hate, Sir, all Expedients, and I disdain all Ministers who use them. Some Ministers, Sir, there are, who live upon Expedients, who cannot do their dirty Work without them. Expedients, Sir, in the Hands of weak Ministers, are the Instruments of defeating the most beneficial and of promoting the most destructive Measures. Some Ministers know, Sir, that the Bill for which I now stand up, is a Bill that leaves no room for cobweb Negotiations, inconsistent Treaties, or mock Expedients for the future; and that, Sir, is the Reason why this Method is made use of to undermine it. If I had been capable of acting as the hon. Gentleman who spoke last has suggested, I might have had many Opportunities of taking the Advantage of a thin House, either to bring in or throw out Bills of the greatest Consequence. I appeal to every Gentleman who hears me, if I have not been many times in my Power to have dropt in, even upon a Land Tax Bill, with half a Dozen of my Friends, and to have thrown it out. But, Sir, I have always disdain'd these Arts. The Bill, Sir, for which I have laboured, will, I hope, recommend itself to every Gentleman who has a just Sense of his Country's Honour; and if it is decreed that it must fall to the Ground, I shall at least have the Satisfaction of doing my Duty honestly as a Lilliputian and a Member of this House. One good Consequence I am persuaded will attend it: My Countrymen will learn by the Fate of it, what they are to expect; they will learn, Sir, whether we are tamely to submit to Insolence

and Oppressions, or bravely to seize the Means of redressing them.

This Speech put the House into some Confusion, and being personally levelled against the Minister, he thought proper to make the following Answer:

SIR, tho' the Manner in which the hon. Gentleman who spoke last delivered himself — may well excuse me from saying any thing in Answer to a Speech so very unlenatorial and so very inconsistent with all the Rules of common Decency; yet I think I ought to shew so much Regard to the House as to declare, that I abhor dirty Expedients as much as the hon. Gentleman would be thought to do. As for his common-place Rail-
ing against Ministers, it gives me very little Trouble, so long as I am conscious I do not deserve to have it apply'd to me. Were I ambitious of shewing my Wit, I might have a fair Opportunity of doing it by railing against Mock-Patriots as much as the hon. Gentleman has been pleased to do against corrupt Ministers, and both perhaps might be equally instructive to the House. But Railing of all Kinds, Sir, has always been look'd upon as the last Expedient of disappointed Ambition, and a poor Expedient it is. Were I one who for many Moons had unsuccessfully endeavoured, by all the Arts that Malice and Falshood could suggest, to work myself into those Posts and Dignities that I outwardly affected to despise, I know not how far, Sir, my Temper might be sowerd as to make Use of such an Expedient; but really, Sir, if I did, I should make but a very poor Figure in the World. Why the hon. Gentleman should suppose there was any premeditated Design in the Ministry to throw out his favourite Bill, I cannot comprehend. I believe every Gentleman here will in his own Mind acquit the Ministry of any such Design, when he reflects upon the Circumstance that gave Rise to this Debate. For my Part, Sir, I doubt not but I shall be able, without having Recourse

to any other Expedient than Reason and Argument, to shew that the Bill for which the hon. Gentleman so earnestly pleads, is a very bad Bill, that it is a Bill with a specious Title, but of a destructive Tendency. But, Sir, as it depends principally upon you to clear up the Facts that gave Rise to this Debate, I shall take the Liberty to beg that you would inform the House how the Matter stands, and for my own Part I shall very cheerfully acquiesce in your Decision.

When the Prime Minister sat down, the House almost unanimously cry'd out, *The Chair! The Chair!* Upon which the Prolocutor spoke to the following Effect:

GENTLEMEN,

I AM extremely sorry that any thing which fell from me should have given Occasion to a Debate of this Kind, and it is a very disagreeable Business to be obliged to declare my Opinion in the present Case: However, Gentlemen, as you call upon me so loudly, and so unanimously to do it, I will, without Regard to any Persons, or to any Distinctions, inform the House of my real Sentiments. When I made this controverted Proposal, I thought there was but very little to do in the Coal Bill, and that it might have been easily over before the Hour appointed for the Conference; and indeed I must, in Justice to the hon. Gentleman who made the first Motion, declare, that, as I understood it, he retracted his Motion upon the Supposition that the House complied with the Terms which I proposed. These Terms were, that we should, after the Conference was over, immediately go into a Committee upon the hon. Gentleman's Bill; as no Objection was made to what I suggested, either by the hon. Gentleman who made the last Motion, or any of his Friends, I did, indeed, take it for granted that the Terms of my Proposal were actually agreed to. However, I shall be very proud, if what I am now going to suggest can contribute to make up this Breach. The Conference will proba-
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bly be over in half an Hour, during which Time all Proceedings on Business in this House are at a Stand, and Gentlemen may thereby have an Opportunity of preparing Matters so as to render it easy for the House to dispatch the Coal Bill in a very short Time. I shall therefore take the Liberty to propose, that after Gentlemen are returned from the Conference, the House shall proceed for half an Hour upon the Coal-Bill, and then resolve into a Committee on the other. If the Coal-Bill cannot be dispatched in half an Hour, I hope Gentlemen will be pleased to agree with our meeting to-morrow; and if they will come early, I believe we shall have Time enough for going thro' the Coal-Bill, and receiving the Report of the other Bill.

Upon this Urg. PULNUB rose and spoke to the following Purpose:

SIR, I own the Warmth of my Temper transported me, when I spoke last, into some Expressions, for which I am now very sorry. But what Man, treated as I was, could have avoided some Excess. As you, Sir, have been so candid as to inform the House of the Truth of the Matter, and so kind as to propose the Method of our Proceeding, I entirely agree with your Proposal. I hope it is fully understood by Gentlemen, and that there will be no Mistakes about it when the proper Time comes.

There being no Objection made to this Proposal, the Names of the Gentlemen appointed to manage the Conference were called over, and after they had been gone about half an Hour, they returned; upon which every thing was carried on according to the Prolocutor's Scheme.

Here followeth

A short Account of what passed on presenting the PETITION to the House of Clinabs, from the Merchants trading to Columbia, concerning the Iberian Depredations,

On the 39th Day from the Beginning of the Sessions, after some private Bills had been dispatched, the Senate being pretty full, Macgia Peerur, U (one of the Representatives for Mildendo, of which City he was also one of the superior Magistrates, and a considerable Merchant) presented to the House a Petition from divers Merchants, Planters, and others, trading to, and interested in the Lilliputian Plantations in Columbia, and introduced it in the following Manner.

Mr PROLOCUTOR,

I Have, Sir, in my Hand a Petition to this House from a very great and useful Body of Men, I mean, Sir, the Merchants of Lilliput trading from Mildendo to Columbia. As the well known Justice of this House, Sir, leaves them no room to doubt of their being favourably heard, and receiving what Satisfaction the Representatives of Great Lilliput can give; so the dutiful and as they think prudent Steps they have hitherto taken in this Affair, give them reason to hope that they shall meet, from the other Parts of the Legislature, with the Indulgence that is their due, in the Capacity either of loyal Subjects, or injur'd Merchants. Had it, Sir, been possible for them to have proceeded in this Affair in any other Manner than by a Petition, in which the Proof of their Allegations will probably take up a good Part of your Time, they would willingly have presented the House an Application of this Nature. But, Sir, the repeated Losses, which encrease with their Patience, the Indignity that is done to his Majesty, whose Honour is wounded thro' their Sides, and the Insults offer'd to their Country, whose Interest must suffer in Proportion as her Trade decays, calls too loudly for a Parliamentary Redress, to be stifled by any Consideration.

The Petition, Sir, sets out with a Truth that I believe is fresh in the Memories of many Gentlemen in this House; which is, that an Application

of the same Nature with the present was made ten *Moons* ago to this House of Representatives; holding then their first Session as the seventh Parliament of *Magna Lilliputia*, and the House came to the following Resolution, viz. 'That from the Peace concluded at *Ultralt*, in the 12th of the late *Empress*, to this Time the *Lilliputian* Trade and Navigation from the several *Lilliputian* Colonies in *Columbia* has been greatly interrupted by the continual Depredations of the *Iberians*, who have seized very valuable Effects, and unjustly taken and made Prizes of great Numbers of *Lilliputian* Ships and Vessels in those Parts, to the great Loss and Damage of the Subjects of this Kingdom, and in manifest Violation of the Treaties subsisting between the two Crowns.'

This Resolution, Sir, produced an Address of the House to his Majesty, to insist on a Reparation; but notwithstanding his Majesty's most gracious Endeavours, the *Iberians* still continued their Depredations, and no Satisfaction was obtained: Whereupon, in the third Sessions of the said Senate a farther Application was made to this House, which produced a Resolution to address his Majesty, 'That he will be graciously pleased to continue his Endeavours to prevent the Depredations of the *Iberians* for the future, to procure full Satisfaction for the Damages already sustained, and to secure to the *Lilliputian* Subjects the full and uninterrupted Exercise of their Trade and Navigation to and from the *Lilliputian* Colonies in *Columbia*.'

Some other Steps were also made in this Affair, but of these, Sir, this Petition takes no Notice, because as the House then came to no Resolution as to the Relief which the Sufferers ought to have, what then passed cannot be said to be the Sense of the House; Sir, I believe something fell in the Debate on that Occasion, which, Gentlemen are pleased to recollect, will justify the present Application.

The Petition, Sir, proceeds to set forth, that the *Iberians* paid so little Regard to his Majesty's most gracious Endeavours, that they have continued their Depredations almost ever since the Treaty of *Sebule*, and that their Insolencies had since risen to a greater Height than they ever had done before. I must here, Sir, beg Leave to make one Observation, which is, that for some Time before the Conclusion of the Treaty of *Sebule* there was a Cessation of their Depredations: From what this Forbearance proceeded, or whether we owed it to some favourite Points which the Crown of *Iberia* hop'd to gain by that Treaty, is what I shall not take upon me to determine; but be that as it will, the Petition proceeds to set forth, and I believe the Fact is not to be doubted, that the *Iberians* have arbitrarily seized several Ships, with their Effects, belonging to his Majesty's Subjects, on the High Seas, in the destin'd Course of their Voyage, to and from the *Lilliputian* Colonies, amounting to a very considerable Value, and that the Captains or Masters of some of the said Ships were, according to the last Advices of the Petitioners, and are, as the Petitioners believe, at this Time, confined by the *Iberians* in *Western Columbia*, and the Crews are now inhumanly treated as Slaves in *Iberia*, and that that cruel Nation makes it their Practice to attack and board all *Lilliputian* Ships they meet with in the *Columbian* Seas, arbitrarily deeming their Cargoes contraband, or not; contrary to the Law of Nations, and in manifest Violation of the Treaties subsisting between the two Crowns. The Petition, Sir, farther shews, That these unjust and violent Proceedings of the *Iberians* have rendred the *Columbian* Trade so unsafe and precarious, that on these Accounts, Insurance is greatly risen, and that unless a speedy and effectual Remedy be applied, the *Columbian* Trade and Navigation, and consequently the Revenue arising to the Crown therefrom, must be very much diminished, if not entirely lost.

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It further represents to the House, Sir, that tho' his Iberian Majesty has, by the Treaty of *Sevile*, and by a subsequent Declaration, stipulated, that Reparation should be forthwith made A to the unhappy Sufferers, yet there is no Instance of its having been done: So far from it, that whilst the *Lilliputian* Subjects have been amused with vain and fruitless Hopes of Satisfaction, the *Iberians* have committed farther Insults and Depredations upon them, and still continue the same unjust Practices; and that the *Cedulas* or Orders given by the Court of *Iberia* to their Governors in *Columbia* are only calculated (as the Petitioners by Experience have great Reason to apprehend) to evade giving Satisfaction to the *Lilliputian* Subjects; for there has never been one of these *Cedulas* complied with, nor any Governor recalled nor punished for his Disobedience, as the Petitioners ever heard; and that for any Nation to assume the Power of detaining or rummaging the *Lilliputian* Ships upon their lawiul Voyages in the *Columbian* Seas, under Pretence of searching for contraband Goods, is in Effect (as the Petitioners conceive) claiming and exercising the sole Sovereignty of those Seas; and that, if the *Iberians* be suffered to act in this injurious Manner, to insult the Persons of his Majesty's Subjects, or to plunder them of their Property, the Petitioners apprehend the same will be attended not only with a great Obstruction to this valuable Branch of our Commerce and Navigation, but also with Consequences very fatal to *Great Lilliput* itself. And therefore, as the Measures hitherto pursued have proved ineffectual, the Petitioners pray the House to take the Premises into their mature Consideration, and provide such timely and adequate Remedy, for putting an End to all Insults and Depredations on them and their fellow Subjects, as to the House shall seem meet, as well as procure such Relief for the unhappy Sufferers, as the Nature of the Case, and the Justice of their Cause require; and that they may be heard by themselves and Counsel thereupon.

It was ordered that the Petition should be referr'd to a Committee of the whole House; and the Gentleman presented it, then moved, that it be an Instruction to the said Committee, that they do admit the Petitioners to be heard if they think fit, by themselves and Counsel.

Mr Gulliver observes, that this Motion for admitting the Merchants to be heard by themselves and Counsel, might probably have pass'd without Opposition had not the Prolocutor oppos'd it. On occasion'd a Debate, whereof I give the Reader an Account, that may the better form an Idea of the Positions with which all Parties enter'd into this Affair. The Prolocutor gave Notice to the House of the Word being used instead of or, after the sort:

GENTLEMEN,

THO' my Office, while I am in the Chair, deprives me of having any Share in your Debates, yet it obliges me to declare what are the Forms of the House: As I conceive this to be a Point of Form, it is my Duty to acquaint you, that as far as I have yet observed, it was the Method of this House to admit Parties to be heard by themselves and Counsel. The Motion that is always made in such Cases is, that the Petitioners be admitted to be heard by themselves or Counsel. If therefore the Hon. Gentleman who made the Motion is not satisfy'd that I put the Question, Whether it is your Pleasure that the Petitioners be heard touching the Matter of this Petition, by themselves or Counsel, I must beg Leave to take the Sense of the House in regard to the Terms in which I am to put the Question upon the present Motion.

The Prætor of *Mildendo* standing seconded the Motion in Words to the Effect:

SIR, I do not pretend to be so well acquainted with the Forms of

the House, as to give my Opinion whether the Petitioners ought to be heard by themselves AND Counsel, or by themselves OR Counsel: But, Sir, I know that this Petition is founded on Facts, and I should be sorry to see the Design of it defeated by a scrupulous Adherence to any Points of Form whatsoever. The Request of the Petitioners, Sir, however as to Form it may be extraordinary, yet in Point of Reason, in my Opinion, is justifiable. Most of the Petitions upon which Counsel is prayed to be heard at the Bar of this House, are against Bills depending before the House; and Gentlemen, in the Course of such Bills passing the House, have Opportunities of making themselves Masters of the Case; so that the Counsel have little else to do but to prove from Facts that the Bill depending is either unjust in itself, by affecting the Property of the Persons that petition, or by clashing or being inconsistent with some former Law. But Sir, the Case of the present Petitioners is widely different; the repeated Losses they have sustained, and the Injuries they have sustained in their Trade can never so well be understood from the Mouth of a Lawyer, as from their own; because, Sir, it is impossible for the ablest Lawyer either to be so well instructed in the Interests and Claims of the several Petitioners, or to explain the several Terms of Commerce and Navigation that must necessarily occur in this Affair, so as to be understood by Gentlemen unacquainted with these Matters. Therefore, Sir, I humbly think it will be a Hardship upon the Petitioners to deny them a Request of little Importance as the present, merely because it interferes with a Master of Form. I beg Leave to say, Sir, that Forms cannot be better known than by Precedents, and I believe it will puzzle any Gentleman to find a Precedent of a Case parallel to the present, whether we consider the Course of Injuries which some of the Petitioners have sustained, the melancholy Situation to which others of

them are reduced, or its Importance to the Trade, the Honour, and Safety of Great Lilliput. Therefore, Sir, I am of Opinion we ought to make no Difficulty of agreeing to the present Motion.

The Prolocutor still insisting, that he look'd upon it contrary to all Forms of Proceeding in that House, to allow the Petitioners to be heard before the Committee by themselves and Counsel, Wimgul Wumdahm, Hurgolen, spoke to the following Effect:

I Think, Sir, that Gentlemen are extremely obliged to your Care, in putting them in mind of the usual Form of Proceeding, and I am entirely of your Opinion with regard to the present Motion. I believe no Gentleman here can suspect that I have not as warm a Sense of the Injuries our Merchants have sustained, as any Gentleman here; but, Sir, I think we ought to proceed in a Senatorial Method, and not make any Innovations in our Forms, except where it is absolutely necessary. For my own part, Sir, in the present Case, I judge it is so far from being absolutely necessary, that it would do the Petitioners a Prejudice. As to what my hon. Friend mentioned about a Counsel's not being able to put mercantile Affairs in such a Light as to be thoroughly understood by Gentlemen, I am entirely of his Opinion; but then I think the Petitioners ought to appear at our Bar not as Counsel, but as Evidences, for themselves. This, Sir, will effectually answer all the Ends that my hon. Friend proposes, and will preserve our Method of proceeding in its ordinary Form. — If therefore, Sir, the Counsel shall advance a Fact that requires Proof, or touches upon a Point that wants Explanation, I think it is highly just that the Petitioners should be admitted as Evidences, and be allowed to answer such Questions as shall be proposed either by Gentlemen or by their Counsel. This, I conceive, Sir, is but fair, and would inspire our Merchants with a Confidence in the Justice

of

of this House; and let the World see that we are resolved to leave no Means untried which may contribute to give us right Information in an Affair that so nearly concerns the Properties of our Fellow-Subjects, and the Dignity of the Nation.

The Prime Minister spoke next to the following Purpose :

SIR, I must humbly beg Leave to differ in my Sentiments on this Affair from both the hon. Gentlemen. The Judgment, Sir, which in my Opinion we should form in this Case, ought to be grounded on Facts as they are fairly represented, not as they are artfully aggravated. Every Gentleman, Sir, I believe, from his bare Reflection on the Injuries our Merchants have received from the *Iberians*, feels within his own Breast an Indignation arise, which there is no Occasion to increase by the Power of Eloquence, or the Arts of a Lawyer. When Gentlemen, Sir, see an Affair thro' the Mist that Passion throws before their Eyes, it is next to impossible they should form a just Judgment. I believe there is scarce any Gentleman here who is not acquainted with as much Geography, and so much of the History, both of *Lilliput* and *Iberia*, as may enable him, from a plain Representation of Facts, to judge whether the Allegations in this Petition be true or false. Now, Sir, are not the Merchants themselves the most proper Hands for giving in such a Representation? Are they not most immediately interested in the Facts? Where then is the Necessity, Sir, of having Counsel to do this? Or what Occasion, Sir, is there to work upon the Passions where the Head is to be inform'd? I believe, Sir, every Gentleman will find his Heart as much affected by the artless Accounts of the Sufferers themselves, as by the studied Rhetorick of the most eloquent Counsel. However, Sir, I shall not take the Liberty to make any Motion on this Head, but entirely submit it to Gentlemen's Consideration.

Retros Gwilliton, Urg; answered in Substance as follows :

SIR, I think the Petitioners ought to have Liberty to be heard, not only by themselves and Counsel, but if it were possible that we could induce them in other Advantages, we ought to do it. To talk of working upon Passions — Can any Man's Passion be wound up to a greater Height, or any Man's Indignation be more raised than every free-born *Lilliputian's* must be when he reads a Letter which I received this Morning, and which I have now in my Hand. This Letter, Sir, gives an Account that seventy of our brave Sailors are now in Chains in *Iberia*. Our Countrymen in Chains! Slaves to *Iberians*! Is not this enough, Sir, to fire the Coldest? Is not this enough, Sir, to rouse all the Vengeance of a national Resentment? Shall we, Sir, sit here debating about Words and Forms, while the Sufferings of our Countrymen call out loudly for Redress?

The *Hurgo* (or Lord) *Trinoclong* then rose up and spoke as follows :

SIR, I think these *Iberians* are very impudent Fellows, and I think that we have not these fifty Years been in so great Danger as we are at present, except from the Rebellion in the 15th Moon of the 18th Cycle; and, properly speaking, we are in greater Danger now than we were then. In short, Sir, we ought to shew the *Iberians* no Favour, and if any of them fall into the Hands of our Merchants, I should not wonder if they were not alive. *****

[*Mr GULLIVER* here remarks, that this Chasm was occasion'd by a Murrain — Applause, which hinder'd the rest of this Speech being heard. A Case which he frequently laments.]

After this Debate the Question was put, and it was ordered, that it be an Intimation to the said Committee that they admit the said Petitioners to be heard, if they think fit, by themselves or Counsel before the said Committee.

The same Day several other Petitions were presented upon the same Subject : One from *Brassile*, the second City for Trade in *Lilliput*, and two private Petitions from the Owners of trading Vessels; one of which Petitions set forth, That no less than seven Memorials, address'd to his Majesty, had been delivered to a noble Nardac, one of his Majesty's principal Secretaries of State, since the 28th Moon of the present Cycle; each Memorial and Petition setting forth the unjust Capture and Seizure of their Ship and Cargo by the *Iberians*, in her Way betwixt *Ghineac* and *Zhamegol*, after the Pacification betwixt the Crowns of *Great Lilliput* and *Iberia* was not only agreed on, but notified to the respective Governments in *Columbia*. They farther represented, that the Value of the said Ship and Cargo, as appeared from the Oaths of the Master and People that belonged to the said Ship, amounted to ten thousand Sprugs * and upwards, besides the Loss of Interest for 9 Moons [their Years]; and rise in all these Memorials and Petitions, & Petitioners most humbly besought his Majesty's Favour and Protection in recovering their Loss and Damage. Yet notwithstanding his Majesty's Goodness in endeavouring to obtain such Satisfaction, it plainly appears to the Petitioners that the *Cedulas* obtained from the Court of *Iberia* for that Effect, are no more than Delusions and a Shew of Justice. For notwithstanding the Application his Majesty was pleas'd to make, both by sending several Ships of War to demand Restitution of the said Ship and Cargo, and by his Minister at the Court of *Iberia*. And notwithstanding several Orders from the King of *Iberia* to his Royal Officers in *Columbia*, whereby his *Iberian* Majesty allows the said Officers to cause immediate Restitution to be made; and notwithstanding as being contrary, as the Petitioners apprehend, to the second separate Article of the Treaty of *Schfule*, and those made by his Majesty's Royal Predecessors, particularly the 14th Article of the Treaty for accommodating Differences, and preventing Depredations between *Lilliput* and *Iberia*, and confirmed by subsequent Treaties, particularly that of *Utralt*; by which 14th Article it is stipulated, that, if Justice is denied, or unreasonably delay'd, it shall be lawful for that King whose Subjects have suffered, to take any Rules and Measures, according to the Law of Nations,

* A Gold Coin, about the Value of a Pound Sterling.

till Reparation be made to the Sufferers; yet no Satisfaction could be obtained. The Petition proceeds to shew, that 4 Moons ago the Petitioners again address'd his Majesty in Council, and that in Consequence of their Petition his Majesty, by Advice of his Council, ordered his Minister at the Court of *Iberia*, to represent to the *Iberian* King, & his Majesty look'd upon himself as obliged to insist that the *Iberian* Court do forthwith cause Reparation to be made to the Petitioners; upon which another Order was dispatched to the *Iberian* Governors in *Columbia* to make such Restitution; by which the Factors of the Petitioners received two thousand three hundred and sixty Drups, which did not exceed the twenieth Part of their Loss. The Petitioners therefore finding that nothing more is to be expected out of *Columbia* after nine Moons Solicitation and Expence, as appears by their several Letters, Copies of which, as they came to Hand, were delivered into the noble Nardac, who is now Secretary of State: Therefore, since his Majesty was graciously pleas'd to lay the several Papers relating to this Capture before the House, the Petitioners in the last Session, brought their Petition into this House, which was read, and on a Motion made, was ordered to lie upon the Table; but that the Petitioners have received no farther Satisfaction, either from *Columbia* or *Iberia* for their great Loss, which is too heavy for them to bear, and which is attended with this aggravating Circumstance that his *Iberian* Majesty allows it to be an unjust Capture: Therefore the Petitioners crave such Relief as the House shall seem meet.

This Petition and the other three being referred to the Consideration of a Committee of the whole House, and it being ordered that it be an Instruction to the said Committee that they do admit the Petitioners to be heard, if they think fit, by themselves or Counsel, before the said Committee, Urg; *Pubub* rose, and spoke to the following Effect:

SIR, we have now before us an Affair, in which, tho' it is solicited by the Merchants only of one Denomination, yet there is not a Merchant in *Great Lilliput* who in some Degree or other may not be said to be concerned. It is not, Sir, as has been suggested, an impotent Clamour of a few Smugglers, whose Effects have been justly sequestered for carrying on an illicit Trade; but an humble and a just Remonstrance of a very considerable

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able Body of the best Friends both to the Interest and Constitution of their Country. It would wrong the Honour and Justice of this House, Sir, to suspect, that if the Petitioners prove the Allegations contained in their several Petitions, they shall not receive all the Relief that it is in our Power to give. But, Sir, there are other Places where an effectual Redress for their Injuries must be solicited. I shall not, Sir, go about to accuse any one before I am certain that the Allegations exhibited in the Petitions are true; but one Petition that has been now read, makes a very extraordinary Impression upon me. The Petitioners, Sir, pretend that his *Iberian Majesty's* Officers in *Columbia* have dared to disobey the most positive Orders obtain'd from their Master at his *Lilliputian Majesty's* Instances. Can any Gentleman, Sir, imagine, that the *Iberian* Officers durst have acted in this Manner without the Connivance of their Court, or that their Court would have presumed to trifle in such a Manner with any Ministry but one which they thought wanted either Courage or Inclination to resent such Treatment? As I said before, Sir, I shall not take upon me to give my Judgment of the Affair till I have heard the Allegations in this Petition made out. If they cannot be made out, Sir, I think the Petitioners deserve the Censure of this House for so gross an Imposition. But if they are proved, Sir, which I think we have too good Reason to expect, I cannot help saying, that I think our Ministry have been guilty of a scandalous Breach of Duty, and the most infamous Pusillanimity. In the mean Time, Sir, as the Affair itself has on all Sides been confessed of the greatest Importance, and it is highly requisite that every Gentleman, who has the Honour to sit in this House, should be present while it is in Agitation, I think, Sir, we ought to subject every one, who is absent without indispensable Necessity, to the severest Censure we can inflict; Therefore I humbly move, that the House be called over the 13th Day from the present.

Urgs Plemahm, Brother to the noble *Nardac* mentioned in the Petition, spoke next to the following Effect:

SIR, I do not rise up to oppose, but to second the hon. Gentleman's Motion; and, Sir, as he has been pleased to give us his Thoughts upon this Affair as it now appears to him, I hope I may be indulg'd in the same Liberty. It is a Liberty, Sir, which I should not have asked, were I not apprehensive, that if something is not said with regard to what fell from the hon. Gentleman, it might too much anticipate the Judgment which Gentlemen may form upon the present Affair. I have, Sir, heard of the Case which the hon. Gentleman has hinted at, and I do not doubt of the Truth of the Allegations contained in the Petition. But, Sir, supposing them true, how do they affect the Characters of those concerned in the Ministry? Must his *Iberian*, or his *Lilliputian Majesty's* Ministers be answerable for the Conduct of their Governors in *Columbia*, and for every wrong Construction which these Governors may make of the Orders they receive from their Principals? It appears upon the Face of one of the Petitions, that our Ministry were as active as Men could be in demanding Satisfaction for the Petitioners. If their Instances had not the desired Effect, the Blame cannot be laid at their Door; for upon the delaying of Justice one of these two Ways must have been taken: They must either have acted as they have done, or declar'd Hostilities must have commenc'd betwixt the two Crowns. Now, Sir, I believe, the Gentlemen who talk so much of entering on this Affair with Vigour, would have been cautious, had they been Ministers, of engaging in a War upon the Transaction of a single Governor or Officer contrary to the Will and Intention of his Sovereign. If upon the Representations that were made by his Majesty's Ministers at the Court of *Iberia*, the *Iberian* Ministers had answered that the Capture was just, and that they were resolved to seize all other *Lilliputian* Ships

Ships trading in the same Manner: This, Sir, being look'd upon as the Sense of their Court, might have afforded very good Grounds for a Rupture. But it appears, Sir, from the Petition, that the Thing was quite otherwise, and that the Ministry were only blameable for not attacking his Iberian Majesty, because his Officers either did not understand, or would not obey his Orders. I agree with the hon. Gentleman, as to the Necessity of our making a strict Enquiry into this Affair; and I think the Motion he has made is highly reasonable. But, Sir, I believe that Enquiry will produce a different Effect from what is expected by the hon. Gentleman. I have Reason, Sir, to be confident, that it is the Interest of the Ministry we should examine the Allegations contained in these Petitions; for I am persuaded, that thereby they must be cleared from every Imputation of acting either a cowardly or a negligent Part; and let the Blame fall where it will, I dare say it cannot justly fall upon them.

Upon this the Motion was agreed to, but the Call of the House was put off when the Day appointed came, because it was rightly judged that when the Call was over, many Members would drop off, whereas, if it was delayed from Day to Day, it would be a Method to detain them in Town.

We shall now, for the better entertaining the Reader, vary the Scene from the House of Clinabs, to the august House of Hurgoes. And (passing over, for the present, Mr Gulliver's Preliminary Discourse on the Power, high Privileges, hereditary and other Honours of this antient Body of Lilliputian Nobility,) shall come at once to the Proceedings and Debate on the proper Number of Forces necessary to be provided in the Session and Senate before-mentioned. But it will be necessary to retain what our Author premises, That in Lilliput, as in Britain, the only Opportunity the House of Hurgoes (or

Lords) have of taking the State and Number of the Army into their Consideration, is when the Bill for punishing Disobedience and Desertion in the Army comes before them.

On the forty fifth Day of the Session, when the Bill had been read a second Time, the Hurgo Quadrert, who was of the High-beel'd or Antiministerial Party, stood up, and spoke to the following Effect:

My LORDS,

BILLS of this Nature have frequently gone thro' this House; sometimes they have met with Opposition, and sometimes with none. Sometimes the State of Affairs abroad made it proper to keep up such a Body of Forces, as the Government thought necessary for securing us against our foreign Enemies; and sometimes our unhappy Divisions have rendered a regular Body of Forces the only Means of suppressing Faction and Rebellion. I think, my Lords, that the best Friends of a Standing Army have ever allowed it to be a dangerous Instrument in the Hands of a Prince who reigns over a Free People; and that nothing can justify its being kept up in Time of Peace in this Kingdom, but an absolute Necessity arising from one of the two Reasons I have already hinted at; I mean the State of Affairs Abroad, or the Disposition of the People at Home. So that, my Lords, a Standing Army is not, professedly at least, as yet, become an indispensable Part of our Constitution. And I hope the Number of Forces proposed by the present Bill will not be agreed to by this House, before we are acquainted with the Reasons for which they are to be kept up at a Time when I conceive they can have no Influence upon Affairs Abroad, and can serve no Purposes but bad ones at Home. We are intitled to such Information, it is our Right, it is our Privilege, and a valuable one too: We have asserted it upon Occasions of far less Importance to the Liberties of the Nation, and

and I hope we never shall depart from it while we have the Means of exerting it: Therefore, my Lords, till I am informed of the Nature and Tendency of the Reasons for our keeping up the Number of Forces propos'd by this Bill, I must be against it; and I beg Leave to lay before your Lordships my Reasons, which I hope will be sufficient to justify a Motion I afterwards shall take the Liberty to make.

When I reflect, my Lords, upon the different Events that have lately happened in the Affair of *Degulia*; when I compare the Interests of her several Princes arising from these Events, I cannot help believing, that there is not the least Probability of any one Power's attempting to disturb the present Tranquillity abroad. And when I consider the Conduct of the Princes of *Degulia*, since the breaking out of the Wars that have lately happened in *Pol-drant*, *Itascu*, and *Allemannu*, I think I may almost with Certainty conclude, that the Princes of *Degulia* look upon every Step that may tend either to obstruct the Prospects of Accommodation now on foot, or to create new Matters of Difference betwixt one another, as extremely impolitic. *Blefuscu*, that aspiring active Neighbour of *Lilliput*, seems to be too sensible of the happy Effects of Peace to give us any Disturbance. The Improvement of her Manufactures, the Extending of her Commerce, and the Steadiness of her Councils, have given her Advantages greater than any she could have hoped for from the most successful War. It is true, my Lords, it may sometimes happen, that a lasting and an honourable Peace can only be gained by entering into a bloody and expensive War; and that a Minister, zealous for the Honour of his Prince and the Interest of his Nation, may sometimes hazard that dangerous Expedient in order to increase both. But, my Lords, a prudent Prince, or a discerning Minister, will be contented when he has once gained these Ends; and not risque them by pressing vanquish'd Enemies too closely. This seem'd to be the Case of

Blefuscu in the late War; for she had no sooner reduced the Emperor of *Allemannu* to accept of such Conditions as were consistent with her favourite Views at that Time, but she gave up all the Advantages she might have pretended to by continuing a hitherto successful War, rather than risque Acquisitions she was sure to make by concluding a Peace. This, my Lords, to any Man who considers the Conduct of *Blefuscu* at that Juncture, must appear to be her Motive for concluding a Peace which put her in Possession of so valuable an Addition of Power as was that of *Laurania*. At the same Time, my Lords, when I view the cool sedate Minister of *Blefuscu*, by the Purity of his Manners, and the Dignity of his Person, reconciling the almost boundless Power of a favourite Minister under an absolute Prince, to the Love and Esteem of his Subjects, I cannot help being persuaded but that every Man who loves his Country, applauds and approves his pacific Measures. It is true, my Lords, that *Blefuscu* may not always be blest with so wise and able a Minister, and that by the Course of Nature, another, ere long, must fill his Place. But, my Lords, the Influence he has in his Master's Councils, where he so successfully presides, leaves no room with me to imagine that his Successor will not tread in his Steps and pursue those pacific Plans which he must perhaps leave unaccomplish'd. If we may form a Judgment, my Lords, from what is probable, the *Allemannuan* Court the beginning of the last Campaign in *Hungruland* was sensible of this Truth. It can never be reasonably supposed that the Emperor of *Allemannu* would have rejected the advantageous Offers made him by the *Korabecs* before that Campaign was opened, had he not been convinced that *Blefuscu* was too much in love with Peace, to seize even that favourable Opportunity of breaking with him while his Arms were divided. Accordingly he plunged himself into a bloody and an expensive War; every one knows, Sir, how fatally the last Campaign

Campaign ended, and that a broken Army, and an exhausted Treasury, gave that Emperor Leisure to repent of the Measures he pursued. On this Occasion, *Blefuscu*, my Lords, ^A gave a new Proof of her Love for Peace, by offering her Mediation, which was willingly accepted of by the Emperor of *Allemanu*. I think, my Lords, what I have said, is sufficient to prove to your Lordships, that ^B the two Princes of *Degulia* who are greatest in Power, and most opposite in Interest, can never be suspected of any Designs to disturb the Tranquillity abroad. The Conduct of the one shews that he has no Inclination, and the late Losses of the other deprive him of ^C the Power to take such a Step. I shall now, my Lords, make some Observations on the Conduct of the other Party in the late Wars in *Degulia*, I mean the Empress of *Mausquetta*. The Success of this Princess against the *Koranbees* ^D seemed, in some measure, to counterbalance theirs against the Emperor of *Allemanu*. Even the Power and Policy of the *Blefuscudians* yielded to her superior Fortune, nor was that intriguing Nation able to gain her favourite Point ^E of giving a King to the *Poldrands* who was disagreeable to her: yet at a Time when it might be supposed that she was elevated with Success, at a Time when she was Mistress of the finest Army commanded by the ablest Generals in *Degulia*, she did not discover the least Inclination to protract a War she has so successfully begun. It was, indeed, below her Dignity to propose a Peace to the *Koranbees*; but when, to the Surprise of all Men, her Court and that of *Blefuscu* became united, they ^G seemed to have forgot their late Animosities in a mutual Desire for Peace; and, with a Policy more than *Mausquetan*, she accepted the Mediation offered by *Blefuscu* betwixt her and the *Koranbees*, and thereby, my Lords, submitted to treat about that Peace, which, had she pleased, she might have com- ^H manded.

If, my Lords, we should turn our Eyes to other Powers of *Degulia*, we

have nothing to apprehend from them that may disturb the present Tranquillity of Affairs abroad. The King of *Dankram* is wisely employing himself in laying out new Plans for improving the Trade and Navigation of his Subjects; this seems to give Bounds to his Ambition at present, and in all Probability we shall have more Reason to check the Progress of his Trade, than that of his Arms. The King of *Sweete*, a People lately formidable under a brave, but a headstrong Prince, is closely united with the Interests of *Blefuscu*; we have therefore at present no room to think that he will pursue any other Measures than those which she shall dictate. Besides, my Lords, it is now no longer in the Power of a King of *Sweete*, be his Ambition never so great, to put *Degulia* in a Flame; his Power is now circumscribed; his People having recover'd their Liberties, and his Senate its Authority. Thus, my Lords, I hope I have made it appear, both from Reason and Experience, that we have nothing to fear from *Blefuscu*, from *Allemanu*, or any of our Northern Neighbours. I shall now beg Leave to say a Word or two with regard to the present Situation of Affairs in the South. The only Power which can in that Quarter be formidable to *Lilliput*, is the King of *Iberia*. But, my Lords, have we not lately given the Ambition of that People a timely and seasonable Check? Had we suffered their Designs upon *Lusitania* to have taken effect, we might with good Reason indeed have look'd upon them with a jealous Eye. But, my Lords, the timely Assistance we sent to that Crown, I believe, convinced the *Iberians* how fruitless every Attempt of that Kind must prove, while we remain Masters of the Sea. As for the King of *Lusitania*, his own Interest, were he under no other Ties, must bind him to us. He sees that the Moment he breaks with *Lilliput*, he exposes himself as an easy and cheap Prey to *Iberia*. The next Power I shall upon this Occasion particularly mention, is a younger Branch of the Royal

Royal Family of *Iberia*. Our Councils, my Lords, in some measure, set the Crown on this Prince's Head; our Fleets introduced him into *Itasca*; and our late Neutrality in the Affairs of *Degulia* has given him an Opportunity of settling himself on his Throne. After so many repeated Obligations, my Lords, after laying him under so many Ties of Gratitude, can it be imagined we have any Thing to fear from this new King? But, my Lords, were not that the Case, the Cares that an infant Monarchy requires, the inconsistent Genius of his Subjects, and an exhausted Treasury, no doubt find him too much Employment at home, for him to entertain any ambitious Views abroad. As to the other Powers in the South, my Lords, their Interests are too much separated, their Dominions too remote, to give us Uneasiness; and their Weakness must free us from every Apprehension of their disturbing the present Tranquillity of *Degulia*.

The only Shadow of an Argument, my Lords, that I have yet heard, for our keeping up the proposed Number of Forces, is some *piratical Practices* of the *Iberian* Guarda Costas in *Columbia*; I call them *piratical Practices*, my Lords, because I am persuaded they never were authorized by that Court. Without doubt, my Lords, Numbers of these Fellows have been hung up at their Yard-arms, by order of the *Iberian* Governors, for these Depredations. These Guarda Costas, my Lords, are not Ships belonging to the King of *Iberia*, they are fitted out by private Men, who take the Advantage of their Superiority of Strength to act as Free-booters on these Seas. I shall not deny, my Lords, but it may sometimes happen that a Governor may go shares in such Practices, but in that Case, he is as much a Pirate as the Master of the Guarda Costa himself, and I dare say, were he convicted, would be treated as such by the Court of *Iberia*.

Another Reason, my Lords, why I call them *piratical Practices* is, because I am convinced no Minister at

this Court either would or durst have made one Step in Friendship with the Court of *Iberia*, before ample Satisfaction had been made, or the Sense of the Parliament been known, whether by any public Act of hers given Countenance to these Depredations. I say, my Lords, no Minister of State durst have presumed to have responded with that Court, after such a Violation of all the Laws of Nations and Treaties betwixt the two Crowns. But, my Lords, admitting the Court of *Iberia* to be at the Bottom of these Practices, is it by a Standing Army that we are to repress her Insolence? Are we to embark our Regiments of Horse and Foot, and to make a Descent upon *Iberia*, or are we to keep up an Army in Expectation that the *Iberians* are to make a Descent upon us? Indeed, my Lords, 18,000 Men would, in the first Case, make but a poor Figure against the Forces of *Iberia*; and if ever we suffer ourselves to be invaded, we keep up a Fleet at a vast Expence to no Purpose. Our late Sovereign, my Lords, whose Authority in this Point must be allow'd to be unquestionable, made a considerable Reduction of his Land Forces, in the fourth Month of his Reign. He told his Senate, my Lords, on that Occasion, that he had made such Reduction, because he conceived that his naval Force was sufficient to check the Views of the *Iberian* Court. This was at a Time when an actual War subsisted betwixt us and *Iberia*, and yet no bad Consequences attended that Reduction; far from it, my Lords, for by exerting our naval Strength, we humbled this Enemy so much, that they have never yet recovered the Blow then given them by our Fleet. My Lords, our naval Strength is our Fleet, his Majesty is now enabled to fit out one, which I believe all the Maritime Force now in *Degulia*, tho' united, could not withstand; and while our Country has such a Bulwark, I may venture to affirm, if it is under proper Management, that we are secure against

all Invasions, that we are able to protect our Trade from all Depredations, and that we are in a Capacity to force the Iberian Court, however inclined to encourage these Insults, to do us Justice. Therefore, my Lords, Land is not the Element on which we must humble our Enemies, nor is it the Element on which they can injure us; and, my Lords, our keeping on foot such a Body of Forces as proposed by this Bill, can never contribute in any Degree, either to obtain Satisfaction for past, or to secure us from future Insults.

I shall now, my Lords, beg Leave to be indulg'd a Word or two with regard to the Necessity we are under of keeping up the Forces mention'd in the Bill, on account of the Situation of our Affairs at home. The only Reason, on this Head, my Lords, which I think can be alledg'd for so large a Number, is, because it may be thought impossible for the Civil Magistrate to enforce the Execution of the Laws, without the Assistance of a regular Body of Forces. My Lords, I should very readily admit this to be a good Reason, did not daily Experience convince me that our Army is very ineffectual for that Purpose. Last Session I had the Honour to move for an Enquiry into one of the most bare-fac'd Insults upon Government that ever was committed. And, my Lords, when we had spent much of our Time in examining a great Number of Evidences concerning that Affair, did it not appear that the Murder was committed within almost a Stone's Throw of a numerous Body of regular Forces? If, my Lords, any Time was a proper Time for exerting themselves in Support of the Laws which they are supposed to be in Readiness to protect, surely they ought to have exerted themselves on that Occasion; and upon the strictest Enquiry, we found that they were either unwilling to suppress that Riot, or, as some affected to call it, Rebellion, as some affected to call it, or manag'd by a very inconsiderable Band of Conspirators. The Rea-

son, my Lords, why they did not suppress it, might likewise in a great Measure be owing to that very Bill that is now before us, which in some Degree ties up an inferior Officer from acting with any discretionary Power, let the Occasion be ever so urgent, contrary to the arbitrary Command of a Superior. And had not the commanding Officer there, my Lords, been pinned down by a Letter from his superior Officer, there is Reason to think that he might have forced his Way into the City of *Edina*, and dissipated the Conspirators before they had perpetrated their inhuman Design. If, my Lords, we look not many Weeks back, and take a View of the Riots that have been committed in our own Capital, within the Verge of the Court, and even in Sight of this very House, we shall find that Murders have been perpetrated upon the Persons of his Majesty's Subjects; that Insults have been offer'd to his Government, and that his Officers of Justice have not dared to put the Laws in Execution; while your Soldiers have been either tamely looking on, or actually assisting the Rioters. To what, my Lords, can this be owing, but to a general Spirit of Licentiousness obtaining among the Soldiers themselves, or to their not being under proper Regulations and Discipline? I believe there are some noble Lords here, who were Witnesses to what a Height the popular Fury rose about three Days ago: when the Mob fell upon a Man whom they took to be an Informer, and had certainly murder'd him, had not a noble Lord generously given him Refuge in his own House. My Lords, I should be glad to know one Instance of our regular Forces being of any Service to the Quiet of the Subjects in general: Perhaps they may be of Service in securing some Branches of the Revenue, and in suppressing a Handful of Smugglers; but, my Lords, is it necessary that for this we should keep up a Body of 18,000 Men? This, my Lords, I think is not the Method of securing to his Majesty the Love and,

and Affection of his Subjects; for I dare say it was the general Opinion of the Subjects, when they read his present Majesty's first Speech from the Throne, that the regular Forces were to be reduced, and, consequently, their Taxes diminish'd, as soon as the Posture of Affairs abroad would permit.

His Majesty, like a true Father of his People, then declared, *That this was what he very much wish'd*; and, my Lords, the same Disposition that was then in his Majesty, for reducing the Number of Forces, and diminishing the Taxes, no doubt, still subsists; I am sure the Reasons why both should take Effect are rather stronger now than they have been at any Time since his Majesty's happy Accession.

The Affairs of *Degulia* are in a profound Tranquillity, and our Situation at Home may by these popular Measures be render'd happy and easy. But, my Lords, who can answer for the Effects that contrary Measures may produce? I am sure, my Lords, they have as yet produc'd no good ones. If we have kept and are still to keep on Foot the Number of Forces proposed by this Bill to intimidate any of our Neighbours, I would gladly know what Influence they have had upon any of the late Transactions in *Degulia*. Will any Lord say that if we had reduc'd our Forces, *Poldrand* would have receiv'd another Monarch? Would *Blefuscu* have been one Whit more or less powerful on the Continent than she is at present? Or would the Emperor of *Allemanu* have been forc'd to accept of worse Terms from the *Koranbees*? And should the present Number be continued, will the *Iberians* give over their Depredations? Will *Blefuscu* give over her destructive Designs upon our Trade and Navigation? Or would the true Religion in *Degulia* be more secure against the Arts and Power of the *Pontiffans*? I believe no Lord will pretend that either our reducing or continuing the present Number of Forces can affect any of these important Points. But on the other

Hand, my Lords, the Advantages must attend our reducing them many and great. The present Enemies of our Religion and Government will thereby lose one of their great Clamours against both; and the Friends of our present happy Establishment will rejoice to see such a Step taken towards making effectual those invaluable Blessings, we promised ourselves the late glorious Revolution. The my Lords, are Consequences from which the Government will receive great Strength and Security, but there are other Consequences that arise to the Country in General, that ought to have no less Weight with every Member in this House. The Ease which our Subjects will receive from their being freed from the Burthen of having soldiers quarter'd on them; the Diminution of Taxes, and preventing from contracting new Debts, or encroaching upon the Fund set apart for the Payment of our old ones, are the natural Effects of such a Reduction. Besides, my Lords, the intrinsic Wealth of a People consists in the Number of their Hands employ'd in Agriculture, Manufactures, or Commerce; and every Soldier, my Lords, if he is not a Soldier, must be either a Labourer, a Tradesman, or a Sailor. So that in Proportion as we diminish the Number of our Army, we encrease the Wealth of our Country. But, my Lords, I shall not take up your Lordships Time by giving these Arguments all the Weight they are capable of receiving; my principal View in what I have now laid before your Lordships, is to prove, that, by the present Situation of Affairs both at Home and Abroad, we are under no Necessity of continuing the present Number of Forces; that they are insufficient for securing us against foreign Invasions, ineffectual for preventing domestic Motions; Therefore I humbly move, That it be an Instruction to the Committee, that the Number of Forces to be employ'd in the Land Service for the *Month* ensuing, do not exceed 12,000 Men.

The noble Nardac, mention'd in several Parts of my History to be Secretary of State, answer'd Hurgo Quadrert, to the following Purpose.

My Lords,

AS the noble Lord who spoke last, has given us his Reasons why we should agree to his Motion; I hope your Lordships will indulge me while I give you my Reasons against it. Perhaps what may fall from me on this Head, may not deserve equal Regard from your Lordships with what was urg'd by the noble Lord; but that can not be owing to the Weakness of the Argument I would maintain, but to the Unskilfulness of the Speaker. However, my Lords, my Reasons, such as they are, are sufficient to convince my private Judgment that we ought not to agree to his Lordship's Motion; and this, my Lords, I hope will acquit me from the Imputation of differing with the noble Lord from any other Motive than that of a sincere Regard for the Honour and Safety of my Country.

Before I proceed to answer the several Arguments insisted on by the noble Lord, I shall beg Leave to observe, that his Lordship has not given the House any one Reason of Weight, which did not equally subsist last Session as it does this; and yet, my Lords, I remember very well, we then had neither any Debate nor Division upon this Bill. If, as his Lordship observ'd, this Bill has sometimes pass'd without any Opposition, I could wish his Lordship had inform'd us why it is oppos'd this Session, and yet in the last pass'd without Debate, and that he had been pleas'd to point out the Alteration in our Affairs since last Session, which has made an Opposition to this Bill necessary in this Session. His Lordship has, my Lords, been pleas'd to enter into a Disquisition of the Interests of the several Powers in *Degulia*, and has inform'd your Lordships that there is not the least Likelihood of any one Prince breaking the present Tranquil-

lity. I am glad to have this from so good Authority as is that of the noble Lord: I say, I am extremely glad to understand that the late Endeavours for

preserving the Peace of *Degulia* have taken so happy a Turn, and been so successful in their Event. The noble Lord has been pleas'd to give it as his Opinion, that the Court of *Blesfescu* has at present no other Views but what are pacific, but, my Lords, how are we sure of this? Has it not been often observ'd of that Court, that she has cover'd the most ambitious Designs under the most peaceable Appearances? And that she has taken Advantage of the Security into which these Appearances had lull'd us, to attempt to involve *Degulia* in Confusion and War, the better to promote her favourite Views? There are, my Lords, so many Instances, both from our own Experience and from History, of this her Conduct, that it is wholly unnecessary for me to take up your Lordships Time in proving so incontestable a Truth. I must own, we have indeed at present no Reason for suspecting that the Court of *Blesfescu* has any such Intentions, because, while we keep up the Number of Forces propos'd by this Bill, we are able to make good our Engagements with our other Allies, for preserving the Tranquillity of *Degulia*; but, my Lords, should we, by the Reduction that the noble Lord has propos'd, weaken our Hands, can any Lord assure us, that the pacific Dispositions of the *Blesfescudian* Court will not give way to the flattering Prospect of enlarging her Power abroad, and that too, perhaps, by giving us Disturbance at home? My Lords, I readily agree with the noble Lord, as to the Character he has been pleas'd to give us of the Prime Minister of *Blesfescu*, and am heartily glad that the noble Lord has become a Convert to what I have many Times, in this House, deliver'd as my Sentiments of that Minister. Some Sessions ago, my Lords, I gave it as my Opinion, that his Eminence was an honest and peaceable Minister, but

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At that Time several Lords, I believe the noble Lord was one of the Number, (I beg Pardon if I am mistaken, but I think I am not) took Occasion to declare that they thought him a very dangerous and designing Minister. By what Means this great Person has since that Time reconciled himself to the good Graces of that noble Lord, is what I am at a Loss to comprehend. I dare say that the noble Lord was far from intending to throw any oblique Reflection upon the Conduct of some Ministers nearer home, by the Pannegyrick he so justly bestowed upon his Eminence. But, my Lords, tho' I have the Honour to agree with the noble Lord as to the Character of this great Minister, yet I cannot agree with him, that, if he should die, as by the Course of Nature he soon must, there is the highest Probability of the Court of *Blesfufcu*'s pursuing his pacific Measures. In *Blesfufcu*, my Lords, as in all other Kingdoms, there are powerful Cabals and Factions against the Minister, be his Merit ever so great, and against his Schemes, be they ever so well design'd; it is therefore impossible to know the Inclination and Genius of his Successor. It is impossible to know if he shall tread in the same pacific Steps, or if the Situation of his Affairs will suffer him to reconcile the Peace of his Country to her Interests. As to the valuable Acquisition which *Blesfufcu* has made, by having *Laurnia* annexed to her Crown, I think, my Lords, it was a cheap Expedient for purchasing the Peace of *Degulia*. It is well known that that Territory has in effect been long in the Hands of the *Blesfufcudian* Monarch, that it was still in his Power to fill it with his Troops, and that its capital City was obliged to receive a *Blesfufcudian* Garrison. * Therefore, my Lords, the giving to the *Blesfufcudian* Crown the Reversion of the Succession to that *Nardacy*, took away a perpetual Source of Disension among the Princes of *Degulia*, and in Reality gave but a very small Accession of Strength to *Blesfufcu*. The no-

ble Lord has very justly observ'd, that in the late War betwixt the Grand Emperor and *Blesfufcu*, the last Power gave a Peace at a Time when she ought to have commanded it. But, my Lords, was this the Effect purely of the *Blesfufcudian* Generosity and Love of Peace? I believe if the noble Lord were to enquire impartially into the Reasons of this Conduct, he would find that other Causes contributed to that Event. He would find it to be owing to the wise Conduct of our Court at that Juncture, that the Grand Emperor was not stript of a considerable Part of his Dominions, and that the Balance of Power in *Degulia* is yet preserv'd. But, my Lords, had we before that Time reduced the Number of our Forces, had we put it out of our Power to have given the necessary Assistance to the Ally in whose Favour we might have thought proper to determine ourselves, can it be supposed that we could have preserv'd our Influence with the contending Powers? And if, by agreeing to the present Motion, we should for the future put ourselves in that weak Situation, I should be glad if the noble Lord would inform us what a Figure we should make, were the Balance of Power in *Degulia* again to be in Danger. In that Case, my Lords, I should not be surpriz'd to hear the Party in *Lilliput*, which is now so violent against our keeping up the present Number of our Forces, declaim as loudly against the Government for being destitute of the Means of acting with Dignity and Weight. We should then have our Weekly Retailers of Defamation painting the Government in the blackest Colours, and our Gentlemen in the Opposition haranguing against the Ministry, for betraying the Interests of *Lilliput* and *Degulia*. In the mean time our Enemies abroad, by fomenting our unhappy Divisions at home, would take such an Advantage of our Weakness, that the Evil might soon be past Remedy, and we left to bewail the Measures now in our Power to prevent.

The other Monarch the noble Lord was pleased to mention on this Occasion, is the Grand Emperor of *Allemanu*. It is true, my Lords, the last Campaign was very fatal to that Prince's Troops, but not so fatal as to put it out of his Power to continue the War rather than accept a Peace imposed upon him by the professed Enemies of his Country and Family. He indeed accepted of the Mediation of *Blefuscu*, and submitted to treat with the *Koranbecs*; but, my Lords, by all that I can learn of the Conferences, there is but little Appearance of an End being put to the War. If, my Lords, it should be continu'd, who knows in what Manner *Blefuscu* would determine herself? Who knows but she may be unwilling to suffer the *Allemanuan* Arms, if successful, to make too great a Progress against the *Koranbecs*? And if they are unsuccessful, who knows but that she may be tempted, by the favourable Opportunity which the *Allemanuan* Weakness shall put into her Hands, to renew her Pretensions in that Empire. In such an Event, my Lords, would it be proper that *Lilliput* should be deprived of the Means of assisting the Part of a powerful Mediator? or be found to stand an idle Looker-on, while the Liberties of *Degulia* are swallowed up? Would it be then proper, my Lords, that *Lilliput* should be destitute of every other persuasive Argument but what shall be contained in the Remonstrances and Memorials of her Ministers?

The noble Lord was next pleased to make some Observations upon the Conduct of the *Mausqueetan* Empress at the Conclusion of the last Campaign. His Lordship observed that notwithstanding her Highness's Success, yet when *Blefuscu* offered her Mediation, she accepted it, contrary to the former Maxims and Practice of the *Mausqueetan* Government.

[Here the Nardac was interrupted by the Hurgo Quadrert, who stood up and said, 'My Lords, I beg Leave to inform your Lordships, that my Ex-

pression was, WITH A POLICY MORE THAN MAUSQUEETAN.' Whereupon the Nardac went on in his Speech to the following Purpose.]

I am obliged to the noble Lord for giving me his own Words, for they are much better than any I could have used in their room. But, my Lords, I must beg Leave to observe, that that Empress did not accept of the *Blefuscu* Mediation, till the Season of the Year had disabled her Troops from acting longer in the Field. Nor do we yet know, my Lords, how far this Mediation will be successful; for my Part, I expect every Post to hear, that the Conferences betwixt the Plenipotentiaries of that Prince, and those of the *Koranbecs*, are broken up. And then, my Lords, we must expect to hear of that Quarter of the World being again covered with Arms. As to the other two Powers in the North, the noble Lord has been pleased to say of the one, that we ought to be more jealous of the Progress of his Trade than of his Arms. My Lords, we have no Reason to doubt that his Majesty and the Ministry will take effectual Care not to suffer that Prince, or any other in *Degulia*, to extend the Commerce of his Subjects beyond what is settled by Treaty, or to carry on any Navigation inconsistent with the Rights of our Commerce. The noble Lord has been pleased to tell us, that the other Power, I mean the King of *Sweete*, is under such Engagements with *Blefuscu*, that his Conduct will be regulated by hers. My Lords, twenty Moons have not passed, since the *Sweeten* Monarch, tho' unsupported by any other Power, was formidable even to *Lilliput*. And, my Lords, if *Blefuscu* has so firm an Ally, who will be ready at her Call, ought we not to be so much the more upon our Guard?

The foregoing SPEECH to be concluded in our next. And

This Account of Political DEBATES to be Continued.

Crafts

Craftsman, August 5, N° 630. and August 12, N° 631.

THE Comparison of great Persons having generally been well received, I flatter myself, that the Publick will not be displeased with a Parallel between the Queen MARY and Queen CAROLINE, of blessed and immortal Memories. But all Comparisons, of this Kind, some Allowances must be made for the different Circumstances of Times and Persons, to which they relate. Thus, for Example, in the Case of these two Queens, who are the Subject of this Paper, there are several Particulars, which will not suit both, tho' in general they agree. — One sacrificed her natural Affection to the Cause of Liberty and Religion. The Other refused an Imperial Diadem, on the same Account — One was a Queen in her own Right, and gave the Crown to her Husband. — The other was only Queen Consort, and was obliged to the King for her Crown — One administered the Government in Time of War, whilst her Royal Consort was defending the Liberties of Europe abroad. The other executed the same Office, whilst his present Majesty was employing himself in peaceful Negotiations and Treaties — One was cut off in the full Prime of her Age, and had the Misfortune to leave no Issue. The other lived to a much longer Term, and was bless'd with a numerous Offspring; who, I hope, will for ever reign over us with the Hearts and Affections of the People, upon which their Throne is established. — But in other Respects, they were so much alike, that (if we may credit two or three reverend Authors, who have written their Characters) they seem to be almost one and the same Person — I will therefore give the Reader some Extracts from both, and leave him to judge of the Similitude between them.

An ESSAY on the Memory of the late Queen MARY, by Bp BURNET.

An ESSAY towards the Character of the late Majesty Queen CAROLINE; by the Reverend Dr —

THEIR BIRTH AND EDUCATION.

I WILL say little either of her Rank or of her Person. The Dignity of the one, and the Majesty of the other, were born with her. Her Sphere was great, and she was furnished with Advantages proportion'd to it. She maintained her Authority with so becoming a Grace, and inspired so particular a Respect, that in this Regard only she was absolute and despotical, and could not be resisted.

THEIR NATURAL ABILITIES.

The Clearness of her Apprehension, the Presence of her Mind, the Exactness of her Memory, the Solidity of her Judgment, the Correctness of her Expressions, had such particular Distinctions in them, that great Enlargements might be made on every one of these, if a Cloud of Witnesses did not make them less necessary. None took Things sooner, or retained them longer. None judged truer, or spoke more exactly. She wrote clear and short, with a true Beauty and Force of Style. She discovered a Superiority of Genius, even in the most trifling Matters, which were considered by her only as Amusements, and so gave no Occasion for deep Reflections. An Happiness of Imagination, and a Liveliness of Expression, appeared upon the commonest Subjects, on the sudden, and in the greatest Variety of Accidents.

ever she pleased, she seemed to enjoy even Trifles, as if she was quite unburdened with nothing else to attend — She had a Strength of Understanding, and a Presence of Mind, which accompany'd her in all her Actions, and secured her against being surpris'd with sudden Events, or behaving unequally under them; of both which she hath given many unexampled Proofs.

HER Majesty was great by Birth and Education; for she was of the House of Brandenburg, one of the most ancient and illustrious Families in Europe; and received her Education from the late Queen of Prussia, to whom she was indebted for many of those Advantages, which opened the Way to the Honours and Distinctions, that were afterwards paid to her singular Merit.

She had a ready and quick Apprehension, a lively and strong Imagination, with a large Compass of Thought. She excell'd in an uncommon Turn for Conversation, assisted by a natural Vivacity, and very peculiar Talents for Mirth and Humour, and, by her Skill in several Languages, had an Art of compounding Words and Phrases, that were more expressive of her Ideas than any other, and a great Power of the Power and Force of her Genius. Her Memory was very good, and of singular Use in her high Station — She had so penetrating and searching a Genius, and so true an Understanding of the Nature and Manners of the World, that she seldom failed of making a true Judgment of the Characters of those, who came within the Reach of her Observation — In Matters of the highest Moment she had an intire Command of herself, that when

Their PRUDENCE and JUDGMENT.

A *Quickness of Thought* is often superficial. It catches easily, and sparkles with some Lustre; but it lasts not long, nor goes in go deep. A bright *Vivacity* was here joined with *searching Diligence*.

and *Calmness of Mind*, that was inexpressible, and is hardly ever accompanied with such an uncommon Share of *Vivacity*.

Their RELIGION.

She had a generous and a sublime Idea of the *Christian Religion*, and a particular Affection to the *Church of England*; but an Affection, that was neither blind nor partial.

the Rights of Mankind, in

Their LEARNING.

Her Age and her Rank had deny'd her Opportunities for much Study; yet she had gone far that Way, and had read the best Books in the *three Languages*, that were almost equally familiar to her. She gave the most of her Hours to the study of the *Scriptures*, and of Books relating to them. It were easy to give amazing Instances of her Understanding in *Matters of Divinity*. She had so well considered our Disputes with the Church of *Rome*, that she was capable of managing *Debates* in them, with equal Degrees of Address and Judgment; nor was she unacquainted with those *unhappy Divisions*, that have distracted us; and had such just as well as large Notions about them, that they would have laid our *Animosities*, and composed our Differences, if there had been Temper enough, of all Sides, to have hearken'd to them.

Their BENEVOLENCE and GOOD-NATURE.

Her *Cheerfulness* maybe well term'd innocent; for none was ever hurt by it. No *natural Defects*, nor *real Faults*, true or false, were ever the Subjects of her *Wrath*; nor could she bear it in *others*, if her Wit happened to glance that Way. She was *quick*, but not *hasty*; and even without the Advantages, that her Condition gave her, she had an *Exaltation of Mind*, which *subdued*, as well as *charm'd*, all who came near her.

Their SINCERITY.

An open and native *Sincerity*, which appear'd in genuine Characters, in a free and uncommon Manner, did easily persuade those, who saw it, that all was of a *Piece*. A constant, uniform Behaviour, when that which is *within* does not agree with the *Appearances*, seems to be a Strain above our Pitch; nor could any Person find any other Reason to suppose that it was otherwise in *this Instance*, but from the secret Sense that every Man hath of some latent *Corruption*, and the stolen Influences of *Pride*, that he feels within himself, which may make him conclude that the whole Race of Mankind is so tainted, that nothing can be *inirely* freed from those Infirmities which do so naturally beset us.

* The late Dr S. Clarke of St James's, not the present — Clarke of —

And tho' it generally requires much Care and Resolution to govern any extraordinary Degree of *Life and Spirit*, she had no Pains of that Sort to overcome; having been blest'd with a *natural Serenity*.

In all her Words and Actions, she declared herself to be, on the most reasonable Conviction, a *sincere Christian*, a *zealous Protestant*, a *real Friend to the Church of England*, and a constant Protector of Opposition to *Tyranny* of every Sort.

She was frequently engaged in reading such Books as are rarely attempted but by Persons of much Leisure and Retirement, whose Thoughts are not taken up with any of the Cares and Sollicitudes of the World; and we are assured by a *great Authority*, that her Knowledge was very particular and uncommon, even in *Matters of the nicest and most abstract Speculation*.

that she was capable of managing Address and Judgment; nor was she unacquainted with those unhappy Divisions, that have distracted us; and had such just as well as large Notions about them, that they would have laid our Animosities, and composed our Differences, if there had been Temper enough, of all Sides, to have hearken'd to them.

She lov'd a *Repartee*; was happy in making one herself, and bearing it from others; and as *this Talent* was rendered not only inoffensive, but amiable by the greatest *Good-nature* and *Cheerfulness of Disposition*, which are somewhere very properly tiled the *Ornaments of Virtue*; she was (without respect to the Dignity of her Rank) the Life of every Company, and the Delight of all who had the Honour to approach her.

I am sure I speak the Sense of every one who was admitted to any Degree of Confidence with her, in saying that what appeared to some to be *meer Art* and the *Address of a Court* flow'd from her *natural Humour*, and that there never was a Person of a more *undisguised Temper* in these Articles, or that was more of a *Piece* through all the Varieties of Life; for the same Softness of Behaviour, and the same Command of herself, that appear'd in the *Drawing-Room*, went along with her into her *private Apartments*, and gladden'd every body, that was about her, down to the *meanest Attendant*.

Their

Their D R E S S.

Few of her Sex, not to say of her Rank, ever gave less Time to *Dressing*, or seem'd less curious about it. Those Parts of it, which required more Patience, were not given up intirely to it.

Their C H A R I T Y.

Her Bounty and her Compassion had great Matter given them to work upon; and how wide soever her Sphere may have been, she went in this rather beyond her Strength than kept within it.—She would never limit any from laying proper Objects of *Charity* in her Way; nor confine that Care to the Ministers of her *Almshouse*. She encouraged all, that were about her, or that had free Access to her, to acquaint her with the Necessities, under which Persons of true Merit might languish; and she was never uneasy at Applications of that Kind; nor was her Hand ever scanty, when the Person was *deserving*, or when the *Extremity* was pinching.

Their Secrecy in bestowing Alms and Bounties.

But She was so exact to the Rule of the Gospel, of managing it with deep Secrecy, that None knew what, or to whom She gave, but Those, whom she was forced to employ in it. When it was to fall on Persons, who had Access to Her, her own Hand was the Conveyance. What went through other Hands, was charged on Them with an Injunction of Secrecy.

Their CONJUGAL VIRTUES.

In her Character ordinary Things, how singular soever she might be in them, must be thrown into the Heap. She was a gentle Mistress, a kind Friend, (if this Word is too low for her State, it is not too low for her Humility,) and above all, she was so tender and respectful a Wife, that she seem'd to go beyond the perfectest Ideas, that Wit or Invention hath been able to rise to. The lowest Condition of Life, or the greatest Inequality of Fortune, hath not afforded so perfect a Pattern. *Tenderness* and *Complacency* seem to strive which of them should be the more eminent. She had no higher Satisfaction in the Prospect of Greatness, than descending on Her, than that it gave Her an Occasion of making Him a Present worthy of Himself; nor had Crowns or Thrones any Charms in them, which were so pleasant to Her, as that they rais'd Him to a Greatness, which he so well deserved, and could so well maintain. She was all Zeal and Rapture, when any Thing was to be done, that could either express AFFECTION, or shew RESPECT to Him. She obey'd with more Pleasure than the most ambitious could have, when They command.—This Subject is too hard to be well set out, and so it must be left in general and larger Expressions.

Their D R E S S.

At certain Hours, she gave herself to the Amusement of a Court; but so totally void of all Concern for the Names of Dress, that it could hardly said to take up any Portion of her Time.

Her Charities were more numerous and larger in Proportion, than most those, that have been so extravagantly celebrated thro' the World; and all her Income, over and above the necessary Expences of her Family, was laid out in employing great Numbers of the poor Sort in Works of very different Kind, or in relieving the various Distresses of Life.—To every Kind of Indigence, she had the least Plea of Merit join'd to it, her Hand and her Heart were always open for the knew of no Value in Money, what arises from the present Use of it, was never more obliged to any one than for a noble Occasion of exerting her Liberality.

Their Secrecy in bestowing Alms and Bounties.

She avoided all Appearance of Show and Ostentation so much, that many Persons, who subsisted by her Bounty, were wholly ignorant of their Benefactions; and she was so liberal in her Charities, that her publick and private Lists, with the occasional Sums expended on the Account, amounted to near a fifth Part of her whole Income.

But the Tenderness, which the Queen had for her Royal Offspring, together with all other Regards, were swallow'd up in her CONJUGAL VIRTUES, and her Devotion to the KING. Her Soul was entirely possess'd with her Duty, Affection, Attachment to Him; and such was her whole Conduct, that it was hardly possible to distinguish, at any Time, where she was consulting his Inclinations, or her own. She declared herself under the highest Obligations to Him, for having made Her the happiest Woman in the World; and that though her CHILDREN were cut off dear, They were not as a GRAIN of SAND to Her, in Comparison of Him. All her Thoughts were bent on promoting his SATISFACTIONS, and easing his Cares of his ROYAL BREAST. All her Actions were directed with a View to HIS HONOUR, and all her Hours were given up to HIS DISPOSAL.

Their POLITICAL CAPACITIES.

Yet after all, This cannot be so properly called a *female Government*. Tho' Sovereignty was in *Her*, it was also in *Another*. Her Administration supply'd the *Other's* Absence. *Monarchy* here seem'd to have lost its very Essence; it being a Government by *One*. But as the Administration was only in *One*, at a Time; so They were more *One* than either *Esposals*, or a *Joint-Tenure of the Throne*, could make them. There was an *Union of their Thoughts*, as well as of their *Persons*, and a concurring in the *same Designs*, as well as in the *same Interests*. Both seem'd to have *one Soul*. They look'd like the different Faculties of the *same Mind*. Each of them having *peculiar Talents*, They divided between them the different *Parts of the Government*, as if they had been *several Provinces*. While *He* went abroad with the *Sword* in his Hand, *She* stay'd at home with the *Scepter* in hers. *He* went as the *Arbiter of Europe*, to force a *just*, as well as a *general Peace*. *She* stay'd to maintain *Peace* and to do *Justice* at home. *He* was to conquer *Enemies*, and *She* was to gain *Friends*. *He*, as the *Guardian of Christendom*, was to diffuse Himself to All; while *She* contracted her Care chiefly to the Concerns of *Religion* and *Virtue*. While *He* had more *Business*, and *She* more *Leisure*, *She* prepared and suggested what *He* executed.

The CAUTION of both Authors.

It is true a Veil ought here to be drawn over That which is *SACRED*. The *Secrets of Government* are so; and must not break out till the proper Time comes of recording them, and of delivering them down to Posterity; and then We know what a Figure *her History* must make.

10N, whose History we hope is reserved

Their Contempt of PRAISE and GLORY.

In most Persons, even Those of the most Merit, a *studied Management* will sometimes appear with a little too much *Varnish*, like a *nocturnal Piece*, that hath a *light cast thro'* even the most *shaded Parts*. Some Disposition to *set one's self* out, and some Satisfaction in being *commended*, will at some Time or other shew itself, more or less. Here we appeal to great Multitudes, to All, who had the Honour to approach *Her*, and particularly to Those, who were admitted to the *nearest Nearness* and the most constant Attendance, if at any one Time any Thing of this Sort did ever discover it self.—So little a Deadness to the *Desire of Glory*, which even the Philosophers acknowledged was the *last Thing that a wise Man* *set off*, seem'd to be somewhat above human Nature, and nearly resembling that state of absolute Perfection, to which *She* hath now attain'd. The *Desire of true Glory* is thought to be the noblest Principle, that can be in *Sovereigns*; which sets them on, with the most constant Zeal to procure the Good of Mankind. Many have thought that a zealous Pursuit of the *one* could not be duly animated and maintain'd without the *other*. It was a Part of *the Felicity* of our Times, that We have seen the most active Zeal for the Publick, and a constant Delight in doing Good, join'd with such *unaffected Humility*, so regardless of *Applause* or *Praise*, that the most critical Observers could never see Reason to think that the secret Flatteries of *Vanity*, or *Self-Love*, did work inwardly, or had any Power over *Her*.

This sovereign Command of her *Thoughts, Words, and Actions*, had its Foundation in an Heart always devoted to *great and noble Designs*. Her Genius tower'd over all; for by many Circumstances it is evident that *She* had a Capacity for executing *grand and Princely Schemes*; and when his Majesty's Command required an Application of *these high Qualities* to the Government of a Kingdom, *She* join'd to them a Skill and Prudence, that would have adorn'd the Character of the most *able and experienced Statesman*.

And it must also be consider'd that some of her most amiable Qualities cannot be freely described, nor represented in their proper Light, for Want of *such Circumstances* and *Facts* as belong'd to her *private Life*, and are too nearly intermix'd with the Concerns of that *SACRED PER-* to a very distant Period of Time.

Most of the distinguish'd Characters in History owe their Ornaments and Graces to a Thirst of *Fame*, which was the probable Reason of their most celebrated Actions. But when the Virtues of *this Princess* come to be seen in their true Light, *She* will be found to have been so void of *this Passion*, that on the contrary she sacrificed all her Interests with the *Great*, and her Reputation with the *Many*, to her Duty to the *King*, her Love to her *Children*, and her Regard to the *publick Welfare*.—*She* prefer'd the inward Approbation of her *own Mind* to the *Applause of the World*; and valued Things as they appear'd to *Her* in the *Eye of Reason*, and not according to the Rate, that was set upon them by *Others*.

Their Foresight and Contempt of DEATH.

She apprehended She felt, once or twice, such Indispositions upon Her, that She concluded Nature was working towards some great Sickness; so She set Herself to take full and broad Views of Death, that from thence She might judge how she should be able to encounter it. But she felt so quiet an Indifference, upon that Prospect, leaning rather towards a Desire of a Dissolution, that She said, *tho' She did not pray for Death, yet She could neither wish nor pray against it. She left That before God, and refer'd Herself intirely to the Disposal of Providence. If She did not wish for Death, yet She did not fear it.*

do for her own; and said, She thought it Life, that She found was so dear to his

Their BEHAVIOUR during their Illness.

She only was calm, when all was in a Storm about Her. The dismal Sighs of All, that came near Her, could not discompose Her. She was rising so far above Mortality, that even He, who was more to Her than all the World besides, and to all whose Thoughts She had been, upon every other Occasion, intirely resign'd, could not now inspire Her with any Desires of returning back to Life. Her Mind seem'd to be disentangling itself from Body, and so She rose above that Tenderneſs, which went deeper in Her than any other earthly Things whatsoever. It seem'd all, that was mortal, was falling away when That could give Her no Uneasiness.

Their DEVOTIONS in their last Moments.

Prayer was then her constant Exercise, as oft as She was awake; and so sensible was the Refreshment, which her Mind found in it, & She thought it did Her more Good, and even gave her Body more Ease, than any Thing, that was done to Her. Nature sunk apace. She resolv'd to furnish Herself with the great VIATICUM of Christians, the last Provisions for her Journey. She received the blessed Sacrament with a Devotion, that inflamed, as well as melted, all Those who saw it. After that great Act of Church Communion was over, She deliver'd Herself so intirely to Meditation, that She seem'd scarce to mind any Thing else.

The Affliction of their ROYAL CONSORTS, and the PEOPLE's Dole upon such Occasions.

We are not quite abandoned, God doth still preserve HIM to Us, by whose Means only, considering our present Circumstances, We can hope either to be safe or happy. The Duty and Respect, which was before divided, does now center all in HIM. All, that We paid HER, does now devolve to HIM, by a Title, that becomes so much the juster, because We have all seen (I wish We may not feel it!) how deep a Wound this made on HIM, whose Mind hath appeared hitherto invulnerable, and where Firmness seem'd to

From the general Turn of her Conversation, a few Months pass'd, as some remarkable Expressions, that were used, and an uncommon Thoughtfulness, which, as it were stole upon her Countenance more frequently of late; it was as if She apprehended that her Life would not be of long Continuance; which evidently grew to be her fix'd Opinion, as Illness increased upon Her. She did manifest the least Desire of Life, from Beginning of her Confinement; but She observ'd the Anxiety of her Father, she resolv'd to do That for their sakes, which She could not be prevailed upon to do for her own; and said, *She thought it was worth while to endeavour to preserve Majesty, and his Royal Issue.*

Her Calmness and Quietness of Mind (the milder Beauties of her Character) main'd the same, through all the Progress of her Distemper, and enabled her, the greatest Constancy of Mind, and Composure of Behaviour, to discharge the duties, that were nearest her Heart, to every one around Her was transpired with Agonies of Grief and Confusion. Her Mind seem'd to be disentangling itself from Body, and so She rose above that Tenderneſs, which went deeper in Her than any other earthly Things whatsoever. It seem'd all, that was mortal, was falling away when That could give Her no Uneasiness.

Her Thoughts were frequently up to Heaven; and She pour'd out her Soul several Times in a Day, in the reasonable, devout, and affecting Terms of Her Prayers were generally pronounced in an audible Manner, and shew'd the Clearness of Understanding, such Strength of Mind, and such Judiciousness in Choice of Matter, that she seem'd wholly undisturb'd with her Pains. She had been quite at Ease, and deliver'd from the Fetters of the Body.

But what sums up her Character the Royal Testimony, that is borne by HIM, who for above thirty Years admir'd her Virtues, lived with Her in the strictest Ties of Affection and Friendship, and now considers Himself as deprived of one, that really divided the Care more than doubled the Joys of his Life—His Heart swells with every remembrance of her Perfections, which are perpetually before his Eyes. He takes Opportunity of recounting her Virtues, and does it in a Manner, that shew

be the peculiar Character. It is, indeed, her natural that HE, who knew her best, as should value Her most. The best Tribute, that we can offer to the *Asthes* of our *blest Queen*, is to double our Duty and our Zeal to HIM, whom She loved so intirely, and in whom her Memory is still so fresh, that though, for our own Sakes, We must be concern'd to see it sink so deep; yet, for his Sake, We cannot but be pleas'd to see how much his Character rises by the just Acknowledgement He pays HER, and by that deep Affliction for her Loss, which hath almost overwhelm'd a *Mind*, that had kept its Ground in the hardest Shocks of Fortune, but lost it here.

Self to feel all the Agonies of Death, when the last Glimmering of Hope was gone; if it were possible for all This to be fully and freely described, it would be a stronger Motive than any, that hath yet been urged, to engage the most affectionate Wishes and Prayers of his Subjects for the Preservation of a *Prince*, who hath added to his confess'd Virtues of *inflexible Probity, Justice, Honour, and Truth*, the most amiable Proofs of his *Humanity, Tenderness, and Goodness of Heart*.

The GENERAL LAMENTATION, occasion'd by their Deaths.

Her Death hath, indeed, spread a melting *Tenderness*, and a *flowing Sorrow* over the whole Nation, beyond any Thing We ever saw; which doth, in some measure, bear a Proportion to the just Occasion of it. How dismal soever this may look, yet it is some Satisfaction to see that just Reflections are paid her *Memory*, and that our *Mournings* are as deep as they are universal. They broke out in the solemnest, as well as in the decenter Manner. Those *august Bodies*, that represent the Whole, began then; and from *Them* they have gone round the Nation, in *genuine and native Strains*, free and not emendicated.

But it must be confess'd, to the Honour of human Nature, that the *undissembled Grief*, which hath appear'd in all Ranks of Persons, on this most affecting Occasion, evidently shews that *true and solid Virtue* will ever be too hard for all the differing Humours, Interests, and Factions of the World; and that the Name and Honour of a truly *great and good Person*, may fairly be intrusted to the faithful Keeping of Posterity.

Some Reflections upon their ENEMIES.

Oh, could any be Enemies to such *Virtues*, and to so *pure and angelick a Mind*! — Could *She*, that was the Glory of her Sex, the Darling of human Nature, and the Wonder of all that knew Her, become the Subject of *Hatred or Obloquy*?

Party-Rage; which, like the *Inquisition*, puts every Virtue to the Question, and racks and tortures the most amiable Qualities of the human Mind. — To Her, indeed, the *Day of Death* was *better than the Day of one's Birth*; for it carry'd Her beyond the Strife of *Tongues*, or the malicious Strokes of *envenom'd Pens*. — And even her *Enemies* (whom God forgive!) were for once ashamed.

It must be an inexpressible Satisfaction to Those, who honoured Her when living, and lament Her dead, to have so many undoubted Evidences of the *greatest Virtue*, as are more than enough to stifle the feeble and ungenerous Attacks of

CONCLUSION.

THE Reader will perceive, from the foregoing Citations, that the *two Queens* did not only resemble one another, in most Particulars, but their *Panegyrist* insist so much on the very *same Topics*, and sometimes almost in the *same Words*, that if the Learning and Abilities of *both Writers* were not well known, one would be tempted to think that the *latter* stole the greatest Part of his *Essay* from the *former*. In some Respects, indeed, They differ, as well as the *great Persons*, whose Characters are the Subjects of their Pens. — One give us all the Indications of writing from his *Heart*, and shews a real Concern for the Memory of the *Dead*. The Other discovers too much of a *little Pickthank*, who endeavours to curry Favour with the *Living*. — One laments the *unhappy Differences of the Times*, in which He lived, and modestly expresses his Grief that so *shining a Pattern of Virtue* should have any *Enemies*. The Other insults, vilifies, and throws about his Dirt at Random; which

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is very impolitic, as well as indecent, in *funeral Eulogiums*.—But it must be wife be consider'd that One was in Possession of a good *Bishoprick*, at the Time when he wrote; and, perhaps, the Other may want one. What chiefly inclines Me to think so, is the following Passage, which I have reserved for this Place, as it shews the true Spirit of the *Man*, and seems to be lugg'd in on purpose to flatter *Those*, who have the Disposal of Rewards and Preferments in their Hands.

"The general Disregard of Order and Decency, which is the growing Evil of our Days, hath gradually worn out a due Sense of all Subordination throughout the Kingdom, and exposed the best and most sacred Names to the Scorn and Insult of our avow'd Enemies of our Happiness.——And it were to be wish'd, says He, that these Disorders had not betray'd our Countrymen into such outrageous Freedom of Behaviour and Speech, as must soon root out the very Foundations of PUBLIC LIBERTY, without some speedy Change in their Conduct."—That is, in plain English, if the People will not yield an implicit Submission, both of Soul and Body, to all the Measures and Dictates of Men in Power, They must be subdued by Force, to the very Foundations of PUBLIC LIBERTY rooted out.

I was, at first, somewhat at a Loss to guess who could be the Author of such prodigious Doctrines, and concluded that it must come from one of the *Spur-gall'd Hackers* in the *GAZETTEER*, who had pick'd up Bishop *Burnet's Essay*, and thought to make his Fortune, by vamping it up for the present Times. But, upon a little Enquiry, I was inform'd that it was the Production of a spiritual Sycophant, who got a little Reputation, at his first setting out in the World, by two very odd and luckily Accidents. It happen'd, it seems, to be of the same Name with a very eminent Divine, and in the Person resembles the greatest Poet of our Age; But he hath now scribbled him into his genuine Character, and is beneath all farther Notice. I shall therefore conclude with a Distich from Mr *Pope's* last Poem, which seems to fit him pretty well.

The PRIEST, whose Flattery bedropt the CROWN,
How hurt He You?—He only stain'd the GOWN.

MR URBAN,

AS I am a near Relation to the worthy Family of *§ Dumplings*, and am convinced they are most abominably misrepresented (See p. 295.), I hope you will allow me to be an Advocate on their behalf, and that before you form a Judgment in this Cause, you will be so candid and considerate as to remember that wise proverbial Expression, viz. that the Proof of the Pudding is in the Eating.

I think it no Reflection on the Family of the *Dumplings* to allow, with this Author, *§* a few Years ago they were in a lower Condition than at present. They certainly did not so abound in Riches, or enjoy so much of the *Fat of the Land*, as the *Puddings* who were the elder Branch; and this is generally the Case of all younger Families in Great Britain: But this is a Circumstance so far from reflecting on the Family, that it is the highest Panegyrick on their present Industry and Abilities. Can our Author produce any Instance wherein they have ever disgrac'd their Original, or deviated in their Conduct from the Rules of Honour and Integrity? As for that scurrilous Story about one of the *Dumplings* being sent to the House of Correction for some little pilfering Tricks, the Libeller knows very well that it was nothing more than a mere malicious Prosecution, principally contrived and carried on against him by

the black Puddings, who at that time ruled the Roast, and bore him an insupportable Hatred, because he would not still, and suffer them to persecute every other Species of Puddings in the Kingdom, and plunder them of every bit of Fat and Plums that belonged to them.

I fear the Libeller does great Injury to the known Temper and Moderation of the *Dumplings*, when he says that they breathe nothing but Revenge, and the Destruction of the Pudding Family. I know indeed that the present Ring-leader of the *Puddings* did once upon a certain occasion vow the utter Ruin and Destruction of the Chief of the *Dumplings*. But these latter are of a quite different Disposition, and the Head of them, tho' his Enemies represent him as a very hungry Dog, yet I am satisfied he will never descend to eat dirty Puddings.

Whether Jack Pudding be really so much superior in Wit to Diddle Dumpling, as his Partizans pretend, is another Point likewise that may reasonably be contested. Those who know Jack thoroughly, know him in the main to be a very empty superficial Creature, he is a Fellow of great Levity, and ostentatious appears more like a Honeycomb than a Pudding, whereas Diddle is a Person of much Weight, and is always plain, solid, and consistent. This is certain, that Diddle has more Wit in his Anger (as the

Proverb says) than *Jack*: For *Jack* is so extremely passionate, that upon the least Disappointment he will not scruple to vilify the *eldest and truest Friends* he ever had in the World, to throw dirt in their Faces, and play a thousand such frantick Actions, insomuch that he commonly goes by the name of the *hasty Pudding*; and indeed it is evident from their manner of Joking, that *Diddle* is the wiser Man, and plays his Cards the best, for *Jack* always laughs on the wrong side of his Mouth, and *Diddle* on the right.

The Circumstance of 5 *Dumplings* endeavouring to toment Differences between the plain *Puddings* of the Country, and the plain *Puddings* of the City, is absolutely without Foundation. I am satisfied the *chief Dumpling* would carefully avoid embroiling either of them in any Disputes or Difficulties. On the contrary, he is glad of every occasion of serving them both, to the utmost of his Ability; and when, not long ago, a *Renegade Pudding* of the City had invented a Project to distress his *Brother-puddings*, and to reduce the Number of their *Plums*, He generously *stept forth in Pudding-time*, and delivered them from the Dangers they apprehended.

With equal Malice and Falshood does he insinuate that the *Dumplings* were instrumental in working up an irreconcilable Quarrel between the *Black Puddings* and the *Quaking Puddings*; when all the World knows that these two Parties have an antient hereditary Aversion to one another, and hated on both Sides as intensely before the Affair he hints at, as ever they have done since. The *Quaking Puddings* gave Offence to the *Blacks*, by refusing to be *uncover'd*, or to shew them any Tokens of Respect, and were continually opposing their inward *Light* to the other's outward *Darkness*; on the other hand, the *Black Puddings* were but too apt to molest and provoke the *Quaking*, as being naturally very hot and fiery, and of a Make and Disposition more bloody than any other kind of *Puddings* whatsoever; and to these Causes only their present Animositities ought to be refer'd, and not with any justice to the Intrigues or Practices of the *Dumplings*.

In short, Sir, all these Accusations and Complaints are in truth nothing more than the Result of mere Party Spite and Prejudice. It is not long ago that the Chiefs of both Parties were united in the strictest Friendship and Confederacy. The *Dumplings* were then a Set of very honest Fellows, and every Thing went extraordinary well; but unhappily, at last,

the *Chief Pudding* took it into his Head, that he had Occasion for a longer Bag, and because the *Chief Dumpling* oppos'd his Pretensions, and thought his Bag was already big enough for any *Pudding* of his Species and Dimensions, he immediately *boil'd* over with great Violence and Fury, and has ever since continued an implacable Enemy to the *Dumplings*.

I am, Sir, Yours, &c.

POT-BALL.

MR URBAN,

Errors, like *Serapis*, upon the Surface flow,
They who would search for Pearls, must dive below,
Prolog. to one of Dryden's Plays.

I Have often admir'd a Passage in the Tragedy of *Cato*, which those, who have judiciously pointed out a great many particular Beauties in that excellent Play, have pass'd by in silence; I mean, the Words of *Cato*, after having stab'd himself, and just expiring:

--- I'm sick to Death--O when shall I get loose
From this vain World, th' abode of Guilt and
Sorrow! ---

--- And yet methinks a Beam of Light breaks in
On my departing Soul. Alas, I fear
I've been too hasty. O ye Powers that search
The Heart of Man, and weigh his inmost Thoughts,
If I have done amiss, impute it not ---!
The best may err, but you are good, and--Ob! [dies.

If we look no farther than the Surface, we shall see nothing in these Lines very shining or excellent. But it is the Design of the Poet, that in this Place more particularly deserves our Encumiums.

The Author, in the Person of *Cato*, designing a perfect Character; having shew'd what every true Patriot should be, and set before us (as it were) a lively Image of Virtue, was oblig'd, in Compliance with *History*, to make his *Hero* die by his own Hand; and after so fair a Picture of Greatness and true Honour, this excellent Person leaves the World in a Manner, not so agreeable to the rest of his Character; and his last Action (however palliated) is no less a Crime than self murder.

This was a Difficulty, which necessarily grew up with the Subject; and which could no ways be avoided.

Many would have thought it sufficient, in vindication of *Cato's* Conduct in this particular (and not without Reason) to have answer'd, that *Self-murder*, on the like Occasion, was ever held in the greatest Esteem amongst the *Romans*; and to fall upon their own Swords, rather than become a Slave to the Enemy, was so far from being dishonourable, that

that it was always a distinguishing Mark of the Brave.

The Poet has managed this Difficulty, with admirable Nicety, and superior Strength of Judgment. He wisely foresaw, that this indecent Catastrophe of his *Hero* (however excus'd in the foregoing Paragraph) would have been in some measure to have countenanc'd this Practice, and to have patroniz'd *Self-Murder*; which Action, whatever Applause it might have met with in a *Roman Theatre*, could never expect any great Commendation from a Christian Audience. The Poet therefore, when *Cato* is near expiring, and the Soul just upon the Wing, has very ingeniously (I had almost said piously) contriv'd, to make *Cato* himself renounce this last Action, and by a kind of divine Inspiration, and superior Ray of Knowledge, then first understand that *Self-Murder* (which he had ever esteem'd honourable and sacred) was a Crime. Thus *Cato*:

--- *A Beam of Light breaks in*
On my departing Soul.---*Alas, I fear, &c.*

I should not have given you this Trouble, had I not lately heard \S Poet call'd to the Bar, for this ill Conduct of *Cato*, in his last Minutes; by those, who, to their much greater Honour, are better Judges of Right and Wrong, than of the Rules of the *Drama*. They must remember when they read *Cato*, that those Hours which fled 1800 Years ago, are then present; that they tread not *British* Fields, but the Sands of *Africa*; not guided by the Blaze of Revelation, but the Glimmerings of Reason; and lastly, that *Cato* falls not by the Poet's Quill, but by his own Dagger.

The Reader will easily perceive, that it is not my Design to vindicate the Conduct of the *Roman*, in this particular, but to applaud the Skill of the Poet, whose Reputation, I am very sensible, is not more out of my Power to raise, than it is of others to depress it.

C. A.

Mr URBAN, I send you an Abstract of Dr MORTIMER'S Account of a Remedy for the Bite of a Viper.

JUNE 1735, William Oliver, Viper-Catcher of Bath, was, in Presence of many, bit by an old black Viper or *Adler*, brought by one of the Company, upon the Wrist and Joint of the Thumb of the Right-hand, so that Drops of Blood came out of the Wounds. He said, that he immediately felt a violent Pain and Shooting from the Wounds, both to the Top of his Thumb, and up his Arm, e-

ven before the Viper was loosened from his Hand; soon after, he felt a Pain, that of Burning, trickle up his Arm; a few Minutes his Eyes began to look red and fiery, and to water much: In less than half an Hour he perceived the Viper to seize his Heart with a prickling Shortness of Breath; whereupon he fell into violent cold Sweats: In a few Minutes after this, his Belly began to swell with great Gripings and Pains in the Back, which were attended with violent Vomiting and Purgings. During the Violence of these Symptoms, his Speech was gone, he said, twice, for several Minutes at a Time, but that he could do all the while. He said, that in his former Experiments he had never deferred the using of his Remedy longer than when he perceived the Effects of the venom reaching his Heart; but this Time being willing to satisfy the Company more roughly, and trusting to the speedy Effects of his Remedy, he forbore to apply anything till he found himself exceedingly ill, and quite giddy.

About an Hour and Quarter after the first of his being bit, a Chafing-dish of glowing Charcoal was brought in, and his Arm, the Cloaths being stript off, was held over it as near as he could bear it, while his Wife rubbed in with her Hand the Sallad Oil, turning his Hand continually round, as if she would have roasted it over the Coals. He said that the Pain soon abated, but the Swelling did not diminish much; most violent Vomiting and Purgings soon ensued, and his Pulse became so low, and so often interrupted, that it was thought proper by the Physicians present to order him a Reception of Cordial Potions. He said he was not sensible of any great Relief from these; but that a Glass or two of *Olden* Oil drank down, seemed to give him some Ease. Continuing in this dangerous Condition, he was put to Bed as soon as one could be got ready for him, where his Arm was again bathed with his Remedy over a Pan of Charcoal set by the Bed-side: But continuing to complain much of his Back and Belly, Dr Mortimer advised his Wife to rub them likewise with Sallad Oil, heated in a Ladle over the Charcoal; which she did accordingly: Whereupon he declared he found immediate Ease, as tho' by some Charm; and he had not above two or three Reachings to Vomit or Stools afterwards, but made Water plentifully, which was not discoloured; Then he soon fell into a pro-

profound Sleep; and, after about nine Hours sound Rest, awaked about five or six at the next Morning, and found himself very well: But in the Afternoon, on drinking some Rum and Strong Beer, so as to be almost fuddled, the Swelling began to be much Pain, and cold Sweats; which abated soon on bathing the Arm in beer as before, and wrapping it up in brown Paper soaked in the Oil.

If, Mr Urban, this cheap and easy Antidote, which is only common Oil of Olives, should prove of equal Efficacy against the canine, as it is against the serpentine Venom, how happy a Discovery here made! Your inserting this Hint may occasion it to be used in the Bite of a mad Dog; the Success of which, when used, ought to be sent to you to make public. I assure you I have found common Sweet or Sallad Oil apply'd warm, as an immediate Remedy against a Poison which has made me extremely uneasy for three or four Days, and in some People has occasion'd dangerous Sores. What I mean is the Bite of a Bag; so dreaded by many, and so difficult to be avoided. I should be glad to find it a Remedy against Gnats, a Venom, which to me is almost intolerable. I recommend it also to our Travellers, when plagued by the malicious Fly,

I am, Sir, your Hearty Well-wisher.
P. S. One Circumstance in the foregoing Relation may help to account for some surprising Cases in Canine Venom; E I mean when Persons have been seemingly cured by the usual Remedies, yet are relapsed, and dy'd barking, &c. a whole Year after the Bite; as did the Lawyer at a Tavern near St. Paul's. The proper Enquiry in this Case, is, whether some Persons did not drink hot and spirituous Liquors, which, like the Viper's Rum and strong Beer, might kindle the venomous Fire.

Daily Gazetteer, Aug. 7.
A Letter-writer, who signs Urbanus Sylvan, challenges Theophilus, in a Letter concerning Milton we inserted in our Mag, for March last, See p. 69 to produce some Passages from PARADISE LOST, to prove his Assertion that MILTON had adopted the Arian principle into that Poem: If this is not done in three Months, Theophilus must for some conceited Popish Tool, whose Aim was to deter well-meaning People from reading a Poem wherein the Liberty and Superstition of the Heathens and Lapists are exposed with all possible Strength and Beauty, by branding the Author with the odious Mark of a Heretic.

Fragment of an Altar to Serapis, in a Wall at Kirkby Thor, in Westmoreland.



The above Figure is a Fragment of a Roman Altar to Jupiter Serapis, lately taken out from the Back of an Oven at Kirkby Thor in Westmorland, and now plac'd in a Stone Wall in the Town Street; by the Asterisks placed at the Top, the Deity having such a Mark in the Egyptian Ceremonies, the Dedicator seems to have been an Egyptian, train'd up at Rome; 'tis a small portable Altar, and, I believe, the only one dedicated to that Idol in Britain.

The following is in the Wall of a House at the same Place, but the Inscription is common tho' imperfect.

Fragment of a Roman Altar to the Great Jupiter, found in the same Place, in the Wall of a House.



Village, yet, retains the Name of the Saxon Idol Thor, from whence Thursday is call'd, is remarkable for a very considerable Vestige of a Roman Camp, and several other Inscriptions at Ruins, which I had not Leisure to examine, but may be the Subject of some future Attempt.
Yours, CARLEOLENSIS.

Common Sense, Aug. 5. No 79.
Turpe Senilis Amor. OVID.

THO' I am an old Fellow, yet I am never so well pleas'd as when I find myself in the Company of an agreeable Woman.

Woman. To confess the Truth, I am of a very amorous Constitution, and, at this Instant, I am, *to the best of my Knowledge and Belief*, most desperately in Love. Wherefore, I cannot but condemn the *Latin Poet*, whom otherwife I admire as a great and happy Genius, for his injurious Reflections on old Age, and for branding a Grey-Headed Lover with that coarse and indecent Epithet, which you read at the Head of my Paper. But, howsoever unfashionable it might have been among the *Romans* for an Old Man to profess himself a Lover, it is certain, that, in our Age, a more just and elegant Way of Thinking has prevailed in all polite Nations.

When I was in *France*, there was scarce an Old Gentleman in that Kingdom without a Mistress, nor a Married Woman, who had not her *Compere* as well as her *Galant*: The first was in Love with her, and she was in Love with the other. One was for her Convenience, the other for her Use: For, in all Parties of Pleasure, the *Compere* was at the whole Expence of the Entertainment; and besides was daily presenting his Mistress with Toys and Jewels, ever ready to pay her Play-Debts, and furnish Money for all her Occasions. This laudable Custom has some Time since been introduced into *England*, and it is to be hoped, in a few Years more, it will be universally observed by all Persons of Figure and Distinction. For what can be more commodious for the Fair Sex? Or what Sort of Lover can be so desirable as an Old One, who makes no Terms for himself, but, at first Sight, subscribes to a *Carte Blanche*, and resigns his Liberty and Property, his Body and Spirit, into the Hands of his Mistress? I think it has been agreed by the Poets and Philosophers of all Ages, who have studied the Nature and Manners of Women, that their predominant Passion is the Love of Power. And this can never be so effectually attained as by captivating the Heart of some Old Monarch, his Lieutenant, Prime Minister, or Vizir.

As often as this happens, (almost as often as a Sovereign Prince attains to his Grand Climacteric) we may expect to see a more surprising Metamorphosis than any of those which *Ovid* has recorded. Are we not assured, that the wisest Man, and one of the greatest Kings the World ever saw, was such a Slave to Beauty, in his old Age, that he deserted his God to please his Mistress? And *Mark Anthony*, when he was an old Soldier, lost all his Courage and his Honour, and lost the World too, because he would not deprive himself of *Cleopatra's* Company for a

few Days. I often please myself with reading *M. de la Motraye's* *ANecdotes*, a Book which has been of great Use to me in my *Political Dissertations*, and from which I have transcribed the following Story.

A King of *Persia*, in his 63d Year grew so dotingly fond of his Concubine named *Roxana*, that he obliged himself by a solemn Oath, never to refuse her any Thing. The Lady made her Advantage of this Monarch's Weakness, and every Day, by some new and extravagant Demand, took Occasion to gratify her Ambition, Avarice, or Revenge. During the Career of her Power, a certain *European* Merchant, who sold her some Jewels, to engage her Interest and Protection at Court, made her a Present of a beautiful little Dog, taught to dance, and play a thousand Tricks. In a short Time, *Roxana* came as fond of her Dog, as the King was of her: Only the lamented, that the little Creature was not endowed with Speech, and could not therefore make proper Reply to those endearing Expressions she used, as often as she caressed him. One of her Eunuchs told her she need not grieve on this Account: he knew a Philosopher, named *Hali*, then living in the Suburbs of *Ispahan*, who had learned his Art from a Greek Sage, and could teach her Dog to speak the *Persian* Language as articulately as himself: *Hali* was immediately sent for, made acquainted with his business, and required to attend the next Morning to give the Dog his first Lesson. 'Twas in vain for the poor Man to demonstrate against the Possibility of such an Undertaking. He was answered by the King's Command, and must needs be disputed: That if he performed what was enjoined him, in the Space of ten Days, he should be amply rewarded; if he failed, he should lose his Head.

Hali considered the King's Command as the Artifice of his Enemies, and contrived a Trap lay'd for his Life. He communicated his Design to his eldest Son, a Youth of nineteen, who had a good Wit and excellent Parts, well cultivated and improved by his wise Father's Instructions. He had besides a most engaging Manner of Address, a great Sensibility of Temper, and a beautiful Person. *Hali* (for that was the Young Man's Name) burst into Tears, when he received the King's Orders: But, recovering himself, he told his Father, he had thought of a certain Method to divert the Dog, which threatened their Family.

For this Purpose, he desired *Hali* to present him next Morning to the chief Eunuch, as his Daughter, and a Person well instructed in her Father's Art, and who would ingage, at the Hazard of her own Life, as well as his, to execute the King's Injunction, and thereby merit his Grace and Favour. *Hali* look'd on his Son with Amazement, and persuading himself, that he spoke by the Inspiration of the Prophet, who had taken their House under his Protection, complied with his Request.

Accordingly, next Morning, *Mirza*, disguised in a Virgin's Habit, was conducted to the Chief Eunuch, and by him led into *Roxana's* Apartment; where he performed his Part so well, that, before the Month expired, it was reported all over the Seraglio, that the Philosopher's Daughter had taught the little Dog not only to speak, but to speak like a Wise Man, and answer pertinently to every Question. The King would needs be assured of the Truth of this Prodigy. He made a Visit to his Favorite. She confirmed the Report; and the Dog, being presented to him, was commanded to give a Proof of his extraordinary Talents, by answering respectfully whatever the King should be pleased to ask him,

The Monarch seated himself on a *Sofa*, and taking the Dog in his Arms gently stroked his Head, (and *he stroked it, and she stroked it, and she stroked it, and he stroked it) and then he proposed this Question; say, thou pretty Animal, who am I? After a short Silence, *Roxana* intreated the King to tell her, if he was not highly delighted with the Answer the little Beast had made him? And whether he could ever have believed the Thing, if he had not heard it? The King protested, *Roxana* had not heard a Word. At which, *Roxana* seemed much concerned, and looking earnestly in the King's Face, demanded again, if his Majesty had not heard the Dog answer him in the Words following? You are the Son of the Sun, the Lieutenant of the Prophet, and the King of Kings; you are dreaded by your Enemies, adored by your Subjects, and passionately beloved by my Fair Mistress.

The King rose up amazed and confounded: But still insisting, he did not hear the Dog speak, *Roxana* lifted up her hands, and thus address'd herself to *Mirza*, Thou Messenger of God, protect and defend the King. Increase his Honour,

I have translated this Parenthesis Word for Word. It seems to have some allegorical Sense, which I do not comprehend. The Gentlemen, who are learned in the Doctrine of Innuendoes may, possibly, discover the Author's Meaning.

lengthen his Life, preserve his Understanding, and open his Ears? And, O never, never let him feel the Infirmities of old Age. Then, the Dog being ordered to speak a little louder, the begg'd the King to make a second Tryal, which he did with great Success. For he now declared, he heard the little Creature distinctly utter every Word, just as *Roxana* had before repeated.

This occasioned a universal Joy in the Seraglio. Nothing was talked of for some Days, but the Speaking-Dog. His Answer to the King was written in Letters of Gold, and preserved in the Archives of the Empire. The pretended Daughter of *Hali* was dismissed with a noble Reward: And her Father was soon afterwards promoted to one of the best Governments in *Persia*.

The Author of this Tale concludes it with the following Reflection. "Old Age very seldom proves a Blessing to Great Men, especially to those who have any Share in the Government of the World. The *Persian* Monarch, who ruled so many Nations, and esteemed himself a Favorite of the Gods, and the First Man in the Universe, was not permitted the Use of his Eyes or his Ears. He was the Dupe of his Slave, and the Jest of his whole Court: But no One durst tell him so; and he died without knowing it."

Common Sense, Aug. 12. N^o 80.

*Ille vetus miles sensimet sapienter amabit:
Multraque tironi non patienda fere.*

I Was a little too hasty in condemning *Ovid* for that Expression which I chose for the Motto of my last Paper. I have since been assured, by a learned Critick, that, instead of *Turpe Senilis*, we should read *Dulce Senilis Amor*, The sweetest Thing, or the pleasantest Sight in the World, is an Old Man in Love. This Reading may certainly be justified by many similar Passages, which we meet with in the same Author; and especially as it is agreeable to the Advice he gives the Roman Ladies, in his Third Book *De Arte Amandi*, where he recommends to their Choice an Old Lover preferably to all others. For such a one, says he, will love discreetly and constantly, will bear every Thing, and find Fault with nothing.

I am much pleased, that the Sentiments of this great Master in the Art of Love are conformable to my own, and that I can defend my present Subject by his Instructions. I have, indeed, very seldom published any Opinions, but what are obvious to the Common Sense of Mankind

Mankind; and I have endeavoured to express myself clearly, that I might not be misunderstood by any of my Readers, who understood Plain *English*, and Plain Truth. But, notwithstanding all my Care, I have sometimes been disappointed: And I perceive the Moral of my *Persian Tale* has been mistaken by most of the Court-Ladies, for whose Use I chiefly designed it.

They imagine, I would insinuate, by that Story, that no Old Lover is worth the Acceptance of a fine Woman, unless he be a Royal Sovereign. This was far from my Thoughts: For where is such a one to be found? True, there is one Old Gentleman at *Rome*, and another at *Lancaster*. But the first is not to be approached without the Consent of all his Relations; and altho' the other is a very generous and good-natured Prince, and perhaps may like a pretty Woman well, yet he is not quite so great a Monarch, nor consequently in so good a Condition to support his Mistress, as some of our *Indian* Governors. For my Part, I would have our *British* Ladies look no farther than their own Country, and be contented and humble enough to throw out their Love beneath a Throne. We have Old Lords, and Old Bishops, Old Generals and Old Judges, Old Knights, Commissioners, and Directors, of several Orders, and Denominations; Men, who are possessed of more Wealth and Power than they know how to use. For this Game it is *Ovid* (was he now living among us) would direct my fair Country-women to spread their Nets, and with great Assurance promises them nice Sport, and good Success; which neither the Gravity of the Divine, nor the Cunning of the Politician, nor the Courage of the Soldier, nor the Caution of the Old Citizen, should be able to disappoint.

It was the Saying of a very upright and learned Judge, that *there is no Wisdom below the Girdle*; and he proved the Truth of it by marrying his Cook-Maid. And, surely, it is impossible for a wife Old Man to give his Mistress a greater Proof of his Affections than by changing the whole Courte of his Life and Actions, and suddenly becoming a Fool for her Sake.

However this Maxim is not to be received without Exceptions. For I have known where Love, in extreme Old Age, has produced very different Effects, by improving the Understanding, softening the Temper, and changing Vices into Virtues.

I have a near Relation, who, when he

was but a Youth, was noted for his varice. The Vice, as it generally did, increased with his Years. When he turned of fifty, Old *Eufio* in *Plautus*, the *Avare* of *Moliere*, was not a more fordid Character.

By the Influence of some lucky Piece about six Months ago, he fell in Love. Since that, he has wholly altered his Manner of Living. He spares no Expence to gratify his Passion: And the same Man who, some little Time ago, denied himself Necessaries, and would not have given a Guinea to a Physician, save the Life of his only Son, would now give away his Gold by Handfuls to preserve the Life of a Dog, belonging to his Mistress.

What was it but Love, which inspired *Anacreon*, at 80, with all his Wit and vacuity? And a great Genius among Moderns tells us; That he had no other Passion to keep him in Breath. "Was Avarice, Ambition, Quarrels and Law Suits do to others," says he, "Love does more commodiously to me. It makes me active, vigilant, and sober. It keeps up my Chin, stretches my Nerves, prevents any frowzy Looks from disfiguring my Countenance. It warms me even at least in my Dreams; and drives thousand troublesome and melancholy Thoughts, with which Idleness and Health are apt to load Old Age."

Plato, that Prince of Philosophers, argues very rationally, and, proceeding from his own Experience, that Old Men will not exempt a Man from the Possession of Love, or prevent those Emotions which we all feel at the Sight of an Object: And therefore he has ordained among his Laws, that whoever had performed any signal Exploit in War, should have the Right of demanding a Kiss, even a greater Favour, from any of his Country-women, notwithstanding their Quality, or his own Age and the Decadence of his Person.

I could heartily wish to see this Law established here, and extended to all Persons, in Ecclesiastical and Civil, as well as Military Employments, where they are Peers or other Senators; provided, they are zealously attached to the present Administration, and are growing old in the Service of their Country. Such a wife Institution would render safe and honourable for an old Man to fall in Love, so it would induce many grave Divines and Philosophers to confess the Benefit of this new Law, who now sigh in secret, to prevent the Ridicule which a public Declaration might expose them to.

them. Of these Veterans I would have a Society formed, and incorporated by Letters-Patents, by the Style and Title of *The Band of Old Lovers*. They should be distinguished from other Persons of the same Quality by their Tunics, or Robes of Ceremony, made of Flame-coloured Satin, and embroider'd with flying *Cupids*, Hearts and Darts; as the Robes of Distinction among the *Chinese* Mandarins are embroidered with flying Dragons: Provided always, that no B—p, Dignitary, or other Ecclesiastical Person, shall be obliged to wear his Tunic in the Pulpit, unless he be appointed to preach before—. This Band, or Society should, be governed by a President, or Captain, who must be a Person of great Figure and Merit, but very amorous, and as ready to take Fire as a Piece of rotten old Wood. He should have a stout Heart and invincible Courage, and yet he should cry, like a Baby, at his Mistress but prick'd her Little-Finger. He should have a Stern Countenance, and a Majestic Deportment; but, as the Word of Command, he should not scruple to play at Hot-Cockles, or ride round *St. James's Park* on a Hobby-Horse. He should be a Man of great Wealth, that he might be able to diversify his Shape, and once a Day fall into his *Danae's* Lap in a Shower of Gold: For, in this Form, he will reflect a Lustre on his Brethren, and be more agreeable to his Mistress, if she be a Woman of Taste, than the Youth and Beauty of *Adonis*, or the Nerves of *Hercules*, & empty Pockets. It should be provided, by the Charter of Incorporation, that no Man be admitted into the Band before the 60th Year of his Age, reserving nevertheless a Power to the Crown, to grant a Dispensation under the Broad-Seal, on extraordinary Emergencies. For since it is found by Experience, that some Men are older at 50, than others at 60 or 70, it is not reasonable they should be excluded merely for Want of Years: And therefore, if they are otherwise duly qualified, a Writ of Eligibility should go out in their Favour. It should be farther directed, that a Meeting of these venerable *Inamoratoes* be held, once a Month, in the Painted-Chamber, or in some other convenient Room to be appointed for that Purpose; where the Interests and Concerns of the Society may be debated and settled, and all Forms of Love-Letters, Billers, Compliments, Speeches and Messages to be addressed to their Mistresses, may be agreed on, as likewise the proper Hours for private Visits and Assignations. As to

the Form or Manner of toying in Publick, of winking, shrugging, squeezing the Hand, treading on the Toe, &c. the Gentlemen of the Band shall be determined by the Example of their Captain; and no other amorous Signs or Tokens shall be allowed, or deemed fashionable, but such as are practised by him.

When, hereafter, my Scheme shall be better digested, I may, perhaps, suggest some farther Regulations for the Benefit of this Society, of which I hope to be a Member. How happy shall I esteem myself, if I may live to see a Decrepit Old *Briton* revered and respected, not on Account of his Birth, or Quality, not for his Wisdom, or Riches, not because he is in great Office, or in great Favour, but because HE IS IN LOVE.

From the Daily Gazetteer. Aug. 18.

Part of an Answer to the Craftsmen 5 and 12.

AS it is not known whether we shall have War or Peace, Mr *Danvers* cannot meddle with these Topicks for fear of agreeing with the Ministry. But to keep the Rancour of the Party still alive, there was a Necessity of Printing something against the *Royal Family* at least, if not against the *Royal Person*; and thus a very honest and inoffensive Gentleman, came to have his Character tore to Pieces, for having, O! crying Sin! ventured to praise her late Majesty, and to endeavour to do Justice to her Character, without asking Leave of those who pretend to be Friends to her.

The Charge against the Author of an Essay towards the Character of her late Majesty is, that he hath made his Piece bear a near Resemblance to another wrote on a like Occasion by Bp *Burnet*. But was not her late Majesty a Woman of great Abilities, an excellent Wife, and a no less excellent Queen? Do not all these Parts of her Character require to be subdivided and illustrated in a Panegyric Essay? And is it possible to subdivide them according to any other Method, than that used by the Bishop? If *Q. Caroline* was wise; if she was religious; if she was beneficent; if she was charitable in the highest Degree; if she was truly free from the common Foibles of her Sex; is a Person, who attempts her Character, obliged to drop these essential Circumstances, because *Q. Mary* was endowed with the same Virtues, and Bp *Burnet* had told the World so? What Reasoning, or rather what Raving is this? Or what Penetration does it require to discover that the Doctor's real Crime is, his having praised the Queen at all?

H h h

The

The *Craftsmen*, in the Days of the *Bishop* were as Angry with his Character of *Q. Mary*, as Mr *D'auvers* can be for his Heart to the Doctor's Essay on *Q. Caroline*.
R. Freeman.

From the *Craftsman*, Aug. 19.

A Minister of State answerable.

THE *Gentlemen* in the Administration seem to be at last in Earnest; and no idle Rumours shall convince me, as much a Malecontent as I am represented, that all this Bustle is to end in Preparations only, or a Spithead Expedition.

It is the Interest of obnoxious Ministers, as a very honourable Person lately observed in Parliament, to fish in troubled Waters, and engage their Country in a War, which commonly buries all private Animosities, and diverts the Eyes of the Public from Enquiry into their Conduct.

But our present excellent Ministers have no Occasion to pick a Quarrel with Spain, merely upon this Account; for they have not only the intire Confidence of his Majesty, and the unanimous Support of our Representatives, but the Justice of their Cause, and the Voice of the whole Nation, on their Side.—The general Cry is WAR; D
—The Country Gentleman and Farmer, distress'd with peaceable Taxes, pray for an honourable and vigorous War, to the Merchant, who is always the greatest Sufferer. The poor Tradesman, Mechanick, and Husbandman, who can hardly supply their Families with the Necessaries of Life, seem willing to part with their last Mite, in this glorious Cause. Our Sailors both Officers and private Men, are alert, and want nothing so much as an Opportunity of revenging themselves on their cruel Enemies.—What can any Minister desire more, in his Favour? A good Minister, I am sure, would rejoice in it; and even the most odious Minister, that govern'd a free People, must be an Ideot, if he does not lay hold of such an Opportunity to redeem his Character and Credit.

It cannot be supposed that any Minister of common Sense, would put the Nation to the Expence of such extraordinary Armaments, without intending to make Use of them; and especially a Minister, who is so sensible of his Duty, that he acknowledged himself in Parliament to be answerable not only for his own Conduct, but likewise that of his Royal Master, except as to the success of a War: In last I do not agree to him.—It is but a poor Excuse, said he, for a Minister, when any wrong Step is made in Government, that he is not accountable for the Event of Measures, that were never advised by

him, and in which he was over-ruled by his Superiors. I have always disdain'd these mean Subterfuges; and with what Face can I appear again in this House, if full and ample Satisfaction is not made to us, &c. &c. [See the first page of

A last Magazine, whence he quotes almost the second Column, and we must be ourselves surprized to find it so apply'd to Mr D'auvers, who goes on thus.] It certainly the Interest, as well as the Duty of a Minister, not to put his Country to any great Expence, without doing Justice on their Enemies; who, as an honourable Gentleman very justly observ'd, have add'd Insults to their Plunder, and to the Insults Cruelties; the more sensibly felt as they come from a People, whose Power we always scorn'd and subdued, who have ever brought to a Trial, by Sea or Land, and he will be convicted of eternal Infamy by his own Confession, that a Minister is accountable, if full and ample Satisfaction is not procured from the Spaniards.

From the *Daily Gazetteer*, Aug. 25.

Answers to the foregoing Craftsman.

FORMERLY the Power of making War or Peace was in the Crown, but Patriots now strongly intimate that it is in the People, who, they say, demand War, and according to Mr D'auvers the Country Gentlemen and the Farmers exhausted with Taxes, pray for a War. But this is absolute nonsense, the Country Gentlemen, Tradesmen, &c. know better and are not for a War, which would bring on more and heavier Taxes: As the Expence of the Preparations, if a honourable Peace be made without a War, will it be so worse? will the Nation die, it, because not accompany'd with the Expence of Blood?

The *Craftsman* of the 19th inst. gives us an Extract of the Minister's Speech viz. It is a poor Excuse, &c. (See p. Col. 2.) which Speech, taking it on the *Craftsman*'s Credit, hath more of Logic and Good Sense in it than any thing I saw in his Paper. It is the Language of a British Statesman, of a Freeman, of Representatives of a free People; and Mr D'auvers seems to confess as much.

Now let us consider his Construction of this Speech. The Administration is to be accountable to the Nation. For what? For its own Measures, surely, not those dictated to it by its avowed Enemies. Suppose it were to be called to an Account for its Conduct hitherto? The Administration thought itself obliged to have

utter set in a full and clear Light. The Method taken last Sessions, for seeing the Memorials and verifying Facts before the House of Parliament, were certainly very prudent and proper; and if they were to, must not the Administration be required, since it hath forborn no longer than till all proper and prudent Measures have been used? R. Freeman.

EXTRACT of a Letter printed in the Utrecht Gazette, as from Mr Keen the British Minister, to Madrid to the Marquess de la Quadra.

Have Orders, Sir, to tell you, & the British Subjects complain in the strongest Manner the oblique Ways and unjust Means which the Spanish Officers in the West-Indies make use of, in condemning and confiscating their Ships, and the Master and Crew are detained Prisoners on board their Ships until Judgment is given; and to have Appearances, the Governor appoints a Spanish Party, in the room of the Prosecutors of the Ship, who, without ever consulting the Master or the Crew, makes, properly speaking, a sham Defence, on which the Ship is condemn'd; and after that Sentence there lies an Appeal to the Council of the Indies in Spain; upon which Appeal we conceive that a Defence is admitted, nor any Witness reviewed or read, but what was admitted before the Courts of Judicature in America. If this be true, no wonder his Majesty's Subjects have not obtained any manner of Justice, either in the last Instance, or on the Appeal; where the same Party is at the same time both Plaintiff and Defendant: I am therefore ordered by his Majesty to make the strongest Representations in his Name against such extraordinary Proceedings, which are directly contrary both to the ordinary Course of Justice and to Law of Nations.

As to what you allege, Sir, in order to justify the not obeying his Catholick Majesty's Orders, and the Schedulas granted for a Restitution where the King of Spain himself acknowledged satisfaction was due, I cannot sufficiently extend the King my Master's Surprize, to see a Reason of so extraordinary a Nature urged, viz. That the Reports of the Facts alleged as a Motive for obtaining those Orders, were not found so true as had been represented." This is making the Spanish Officers in the West-Indies Judges of his Catholick Majesty's own proper Acts, and leaves it in their Power to obey or not obey his Orders, just as they think fit. So that there is no depending upon Schedulas sign'd by the King of Spain; if they are liable, as your Letter allows, to a future Determination by the Spanish Governors in the West-Indies.

As to what you say in your Letter, "That notwithstanding we have had no Advice of the like want of Deference, to the Royal Orders, and that for this Reason his Catholick Majesty commanded you to acquaint me with it, that I might specify which are the Orders that have remain'd without Effect, &c." His Majesty commands me to observe to you, that disobeying those Orders is so notorious that the Court of Spain cannot be ignorant of it; for they could not be put in Execution without the Spanish

Governors in America informing the Ministers in Spain that they had obey'd the Schedulas, it being expressly enjoin'd in all Schedulas that the Governors shall make such Report to the Ministers; and, consequently, in all Cases where they have given no Account of their having obey'd them, their Silence ought to be taken as a Demonstration that they were not executed.

I don't pretend that any Article of the Treaty of 1667 gives the British Subjects any Right to traffick in the Countries belonging to the Spanish Monarchy in the West-Indies, that being expressly forbid by the Treaty made 1670 for accommodating Differences and preventing Depredations. But I presume the particular Regulations set down in the Treaty of 1667, to be observed by the Subjects of both Nations, in Regard to Navigation in Places where it is agreed to be free, far from being repugnant to the Treaty of 1670, are conformable thereto, and extend, and ought necessarily to be extended, to the Ships and Effects of the Subjects of both Nations, in whatever Seas they are met with, whether in Europe or in any other Part of the World.

As the Spanish Guarda Costas have taken upon themselves to visit, stop, detain and confiscate the British Ships on the High Seas in America, under Pretext that they might have on board some Goods of the Growth or Product of the Spanish West-Indies, which they improperly call Contraband Goods; and as there is no Treaty subsisting between his Majesty and Spain, except that of 1667, which can authorize any Visit, of what Nature soever, or establish any Regulation concerning the searching or visiting the Ships of both Nations, the Articles of that Treaty are a Proof of the Injustice of the Proceedings of the Spaniards; even supposing that the Ships of the two Crowns have the same Right of visiting and examining Ships on the High Seas of the West-Indies, as they have on the Seas in Europe; and it is notorious that his Majesty's Subjects always conform to what is requir'd of them by the Articles quoted in my Memorial, by carrying with them the necessary Passports and Bills of Lading, which being produced, it is no longer lawful to proceed to any other Visit, Search or Examination.

The manifest Design of the 8th Article of the Treaty of 1670, can be no other than to hinder the Subjects of both Nations from actually navigating or trading in their respective Ports. But to maintain that this gives a Right to seize them at Sea, and confiscate them for having gone out of their direct Course, without being forced to it, (of which the Spanish Officers must likewise be Judges) is what cannot be justify'd by the Terms of the abovementioned Article, but is even contrary to the Tenour of the first Article of 1670, by which Liberty is given to the Ships of both Nations to enter each others Rivers, Bays and Ports, and to come upon any Coast whatever of America in Case of Necessity; that is to say, if they are driven thither by a Storm, or oblig'd to it by the Pursuit of Pyrates or other Enemies; or, in fine, through any other Accident whatsoever; in which Cases they shall even be protected, and Leave given them to repair their Ships and take in Provisions. By this it is evident, that the

Pro-

SOLUTION.

Let R and r be mean Latitudes between ST and st ; RG, rg Ordinates to the Axis AE ; and RO, ro the Radii of Curvature at R and r ; then it is plain, the Angles AnR, Amr , expressing those Latitudes will be given; as also the little Angles SOT, sot , equal to the Difference of Latitudes at ST and st , exceeding near; because the Curvature in the elliptical Arc ST , by reason of the smallness of that Arc, can no where sensibly differ from the mean Curvature at R ; and the same may be said in respect of the Arc st . Therefore, putting $AC=b, PC=c, GC=u, ST=D, \text{Angle } TOS=E$, Sine of $AnR=S$. Radius $=1$. and $p=3,14159$, &c.

We have $E:180^\circ::D:\frac{108D}{E}$ the length of a Semi-Circle, whose Radius is $=RO::$

$p:1::\frac{108D}{E}:\frac{108D}{Ep}=RO$, which from hence is given. But it is prov'd by the

Writers on Fluxions, that this same Radius, RO , is also equal to $\frac{b^2+u^2 \times cc-bb}{cb^4}$;

wherefore, putting $\frac{180D}{pE}$ or $RO=G^{\frac{2}{3}}$ we have $b^4+uu \times cc-bb=c^{\frac{2}{3}}b^{\frac{8}{3}} \times G$: But

now in order to get rid of uu , from the Nature of $\frac{1}{2}$ Curve we have $RG=\frac{c \sqrt{bb-uu}}{u}$,

and $Gn=\frac{ccu}{bb}$; therefore as $\frac{c \sqrt{bb-uu}}{b}$ to $\frac{ccu}{bb}::S$ the sine of GnR to $\sqrt{1-SS}$ its cosine;

hence $u^2=\frac{1-SS \times b^4}{1-SS \times bb+SScc}$, which substituted in the other Equation, brings it to

$\frac{b^4 c^2}{1-SS \times bb+SScc}=Gc^{\frac{2}{3}}b^{\frac{8}{3}}$, or $\frac{1-SS \times bbG+ccSSG}{1-SS \times bb+SScc}=c^{\frac{4}{3}}b^{\frac{4}{3}}$. Therefore, if st

be put $=d$, Angle $tos=e$, Sine of the Angle $Amr=s$, and $\frac{180d}{ep}=g^{\frac{2}{3}}=r$; it is

manifest that $c^{\frac{4}{3}}b^{\frac{4}{3}}$ will also be equal to $\frac{1-ss \times bbg+ccssg}{1-ss \times bb+SScc}$; hence by comparing

these two Values of $c^{\frac{4}{3}}b^{\frac{4}{3}}$ we get $\frac{c}{b}=1-\frac{G-g}{S^2G-S^2g}$ for the Ratio required; &

when E and e , the two differences of Latitude, are equal, will become $\frac{c}{b}=$

$1-\frac{D^{\frac{2}{3}}-d^{\frac{2}{3}}}{S^2D^{\frac{2}{3}}-S^2d^{\frac{2}{3}}}$, because then G is to g , as $D^{\frac{2}{3}}$ is to $d^{\frac{2}{3}}$. But now in order to

find $\frac{1}{2}$ Values of b and c from hence, put f instead of $\frac{G-g}{S^2G-S^2g}$, or $\frac{D^{\frac{2}{3}}-d^{\frac{2}{3}}}{S^2D^{\frac{2}{3}}-S^2d^{\frac{2}{3}}}$

if $E=e$, and $\frac{c}{b}$ will $=\sqrt{1-f}$, and $cc=b^2 \times 1-f$; whence by substituting these

Values in the Equation $\frac{1-ss \times bbg+ccssg}{1-ss \times bb+SScc}=c^{\frac{4}{3}}b^{\frac{4}{3}}$ (above found) there comes out

$b=\frac{g^{\frac{2}{3}} \times 1-fss^{\frac{2}{3}}}{1-f}=\frac{r \times 1-fss^{\frac{2}{3}}}{1-f}$, because $g^{\frac{2}{3}}=r$. Therefore $c=r \times \frac{1-fss^{\frac{2}{3}}}{1-f^{\frac{1}{2}}}$

Now if f be small in respect of Unity, then $r \times \frac{1-fss^{\frac{2}{3}}}{1-f}$ or b , will be nearly $=r$

$+rf \times \frac{1-3ss}{2}$; but when this is so, it is evident, in case $E=e$, that $D^{\frac{2}{3}}-d^{\frac{2}{3}}$, must

also be very small; therefore, putting $\frac{D-d}{d}=m$; or $\frac{D}{d}=1+m$, we have $D^{\frac{2}{3}}-d^{\frac{2}{3}}$

$=\frac{2md^{\frac{2}{3}}}{3}$ very nearly; and therefore (by Substitution) $\frac{c}{b}=1-\frac{m}{3 \times SS}$, $b=r$

H h h

thought our Correspondent had forgot his Promise
of communicating some more of Dr Allop's Wri-
tings. To shew how acceptable they are, we ad-
dressed it without delay, that the Publick may par-
ticipate the Pleasure afforded us. (See Vol. V. p. 384.

LETTER to the Rev. Sir JOHN DOLBEN.

SIR John or Doctor, chuse you whether ;
Or Friend, a better name than either ;
And it pleas'd dame or madam Fortune,
I have thrown me in some place opportune,
To see, and hear, and talk with you
Some Wake sometimes an hour or two ;
Or by it hours were fix or seven,
Or Will can joke from morn till even)

But need had been to pump for metre,
To furnish out an idle letter ;
Or then, instead of diting poetry,
Might have prated *à la voce*.

When haply had the way between 's
Ten miles and way-bits under teens,
Might have view'd fair *Finedon's* tow'rs,
Which walks, and avenues, and bow'rs,
The sweet abode of you and yours ;

The noble furniture have seen,
The living furniture I mean ;
And what is all the costly traffick,
That comes from India, Spain, or Afric,
Compu'd to sprightly wit and beauty,
That always pleasant is and new t' you ?

When had I seen in ev'ry kind,
Such beauties both of face and mind,
Which oft are read of in romances,
The creatures of poetic fancies,
Which, save at *Finedon*, hardly found
In *English* or un-*English* ground.

When had I — but I cry you mercy,
I must be content with hearsay,
To hope to see such sights as there are,
Which I liv'd a great deal nearer.

Some miles there are twenty and thirty,
Which woondly long and plaguy dirty,
Which I, the laziest thing alive,
Could hardly pass in days twice five.
Would *Pegasus* let me bestride him,
And teach me skill, when up, to ride him ;
Or had I wings well glod' and corded,
Better than *Icarus* or *Ford* had,
Away I'd fly, nor stay to bait,
Which I knock'd at *Finedon* gate.

When woe be to the beef and claret,
And by my faith I would not spare it ;
Which should I, once possession taken,
Restrictive or care to save your bacon.

But what a sot am I to think,
Of such poor things as meat and drink
Should not revolve within my mind
The fairest of the fairest kind !
To see the fair with heart most fervent,
Show myself an humble servant.

How should I joy to see the lady
Which makes three sweet ones call you dady !
To see those pretty heirs apparent
Which sit along like fairies errant !
To view those little representers
Compelling nicest skill of painters,
Resembling either parent's face,
The *Dilby* and the *Dolben* race ;
To read in ev'ry line and feature,
Each accident wrought by nature.

These images, dear sir, I find
So strongly painted in my mind,
That all the while I tell my story,
Methinks I see 'em full before me.
Thus distant half a hundred miles,
I see their little play and smiles,
While, as the absent lover's use is,
Fancy supplies what fate refuses.

You see, sir, how this long epistle,
Just like young master's bell and whistle,
Has nothing else to recommend it,
But jingling sound, and yet I send it ;
For where no better can be had,
Respect is shewn, tho' fare be bad.

Thus having tir'd myself and you, sir,
I kiss your hands, and so adieu, Sir. A. Allop.
Brightwell, March 8, 1725.

A BRITISH PHILIPPIC:

Occasion'd by the Insults of the Spaniards, and the
present Preparations for War.

WHENCE this unwonted transport in my breast ?
Why glow my thoughts, and whither
would the Muse
Aspire with rapid wing ? Her country's cause
Demands her efforts ; at that sacred call
She summons all her ardor, throws aside
The trembling lyre, and with the warrior's trump
She means to thunder in each *British* ear ;
And if one spark of honour or of fame,
Dissidain of insult, dread of infamy,
One thought of public virtue yet survive, 10
She means to wake it, rouse the gen'rous flame,
With patriot zeal inspirit ev'ry breast,
And fire each *British* heart with *British* wrongs.

Alas the vain attempt ! what influence now
Can the Muse boast ? Or what attention now
Is paid to fame or virtue ? Where is now
The *British* spirit, generous, warm and brave,
So frequent wont from tyranny and woe
To free the suppliant nations ? Where, indeed !
If that protection, once to strangers giv'n, 20
Be now withheld from sons ? Each nobler thought
That warm'd our fires, is lost and buried now
In luxury and av'rice. Baneful vice !
How it unmans a nation ! Yet I'll try,
I'll aim to shake this vile degen'rate sloth ;
I'll dare to rouse *Britannia's* dreaming sons
To fame, to virtue, and impart around
A generous feeling of compatriot woes.

Come then the various pow'rs of forceful speech !
All that can move, awaken, fire, transport ; 30
Come the bold ardor of the *Theban* bard !
Th' arousing thunder of the patriot *Greek* !
The soft persuasion of the *Roman* sage !
Come all ! and raise me to an equal height,
A rapture worthy of my glorious cause !
Lest my best efforts falling should delude
The sacred theme ; for with no common wing
The Muse attempts to soar. Yet what need these ?
My country's fame, my free-born *British* heart
Shall be my best inspirers, raise my flight 40
High as the *Theban's* opinion, and with more
Than *Greek* or *Roman* flame exalt my soul.
Oh ! could I give the vast ideas birth
Expressive of the thoughts that flame within,
No more should lazy luxury detain
Our ardent youth ; no more should *Britain's* sons

Sit

Sit tamely passive by, and careles hear
The prayers, sighs, groans, (immortal infamy!)
Of fellow Britons, with oppression sunk,
In bitterness of soul demanding aid,
Calling on Britain, their dear native land,
The land of liberty; so greatly fam'd
For just redress; the land so often dy'd
With her best blood, for that arduous cause,
The freedom of her sons; those sons that now
Far from the manly blessings of her sway
Drag the vile fetters of a Spanish lord.
And dare they, dare the vanquish'd sons of Spain
Enslave a Briton? Have they then forgot,
So soon forgot the great, th' immortal day,
When rescu'd Sicily with joy beheld
The swift-wing'd thunder of the British arm
Disperse their navies? When their coward bands
Fled, like the raven from the bird of Jove,
From swift impending vengeance fled in vain:
Are these our lords? And can Britannia see
Her foes oft vanquish'd, thus defy her pow'r,
Insult her standard, and enslave her sons;
And not arise to justice? Did our fires
Unaw'd by chains, by exile, or by death,
Preserve inviolate her guardian rights,
To Britons ever sacred! that their sons
Might give them up to Spaniards? — Turn your
Turn ye degen'rate, who with haughty boast
Call yourselves Britons, to that dismal gloom,
That dungeon dark and deep, where never thought
Of joy or peace can enter; see the gates
Harsh-creaking open; what an hideous void,
Dark as the yawning grave! while still as death
A frightful silence reigns: There on the ground
Behold your brethren chain'd like beasts of prey:
There mark your num'rous glories, there behold
The look that speaks unutterable woe;
The mangled limb, the faint, the deathful eye
With famine sunk, the deep heart-burting groan
Suppress'd in silence; view the loathsome food,
Refus'd by dogs, and oh! the stinging thought!
View the dark Spaniard glorying in their wrongs,
The deadly priest triumphant in their woes,
And thundering worst damnation on their souls:
While that pale form in all the pangs of death,
Too faint to speak, yet eloquent of all
His native British spirit yet untam'd,
Raises his head, and with indignant frowns
Of great defiance, and superior scorn,
Looks up and dies — Oh! I am all on fire!
But let me spare the theme, lest future times
Should blush to hear that either conquer'd Spain
Durst offer Britain such outrageous wrong,
Or Britain tamely bore it —

Descend ye guardian heroes of the land!
Scourges of Spain, descend! Behold your sons,
See! how they run the same heroic race,
How prompt, how ardent in their country's cause,
How greatly proud to assert their British blood,
And in their deeds reflect their fathers' fame!
Ah! would to heav'n! ye did not rather see
How dead to virtue, in the public cause!
How cold, how careless, how to glory deaf,
They shame your laurels, and bely their birth!

Come, ye great spirits, Ca'ndlish, Raleigh, Blake!
And ye of later name your country's pride,
Oh! come, dispel these lazy fumes of sloth,
Teach British hearts with British fires to glow!
In wakening whispers rouse our ardent youth,
Blazon the triumphs of your better days,
Paint all the glorious scenes of rightful war,

In all its splendors; to their swelling souls
Say how ye bow'd th' insulting Spaniards' pride,
Say how ye thunder'd o'er their prostrate heads,
Say how ye broke their lines and fir'd their ports,
Say how not death in all its frightful shapes
Could damp your souls, or shake the great resolve
For Right and Britain: Then display the joys
The patriot's soul exalting, while he views
Transported millions hail with loud acclaim
The Guardian of their civil, sacred rights:
How greatly welcome to the virtuous man
Is death for others good; the radiant thought
That beam celestial on his passing soul,
Th' unaiding crowns awaiting him above,
Th' exalting plaudits of the great supreme,
Who in his actions with complacence views
His own reflected splendor; then descend
Tho' to a lower, yet a noble scene;
Paint the just honours to his reliques paid,
Shew grateful millions weeping o'er his grave;
While his fair fame in each progressive age
For ever brightens; and the wife and good
Of every land in universal choir
With richest incense of undying praise
His urn encircle, to the wondering world
His num'rous triumphs blazon; while with
With filial rev'rence in his steps they tread,
And copying every virtue, ev'ry fame,
Transplant his glories into second life,
And with unsparing hand make nations blest
By his example. Vast immense rewards!
For all the turmoils which the virtuous mind
Encounters here. Yet, Britons, are ye cold?
Yet deaf to glory, virtue, and the call
Of your poor injur'd countrymen? Ah! now
I see ye are not; ev'ry bosom glows
With native greatness, and in all its state
The British spirit rises: Glorious change!
Fame, Virtue, Freedom welcome! Oh! see
The Muse that ardent in her sacred cause
Your glory question'd: She beholds with joy,
She owns, she triumphs in her wish'd mistake.

See! from her sea-beat throne in awful majesty
Britannia towers; upon her laurel crest
The plumes majestic nod; behold she heaves
Her guardian shields, and terrible in arms
For battle shakes her adamant spear:
Loud at her foot the British lion roars,
Frighting the nations; haughty Spain full soon
Shall hear and tremble. Go then, Britons,
Your country's daring champions; tell your foes
Tell them in chanders o'er their prostrate land
You were not born for slaves: Let all your deeds
Shew that the sons of those immortal men,
The stars of shining story, are not slow
In virtue's path to emulate their fires,
To assert their country's rights, avenge her wrongs,
And hurl the bolts of justice on her foes.

BRITANNIA

N. B. It often turning to our Inconvenience,
greater Number of one Magazine than of
and believing the above noble-spirited Poem
be acceptable to many, not our constant
we have printed it in Folio, Price Six Pence
gether with the Motto at large, for which
ceiving the Manuscript late, we could not
room. And if the ingenious Author will
us how we may direct a Packet to his Honours
will send him our Acknowledgements for his
a Favour, with a Parcel of the Folio Edition

Description of the Choir of St. Peter's Church in Leeds, Yorkshire, at Evening Prayers.

WHEN dark returning night in sable shrouds
Enwraps the brighter day, and shews the vault
Of mingled heaven, where the æth'ral host
Send their wafting rays thro' boundless space,
And of the keener light of burning day;
The pious matron, from domestic cares
And peaceful dome arising, warmly bends
In pure devotion to the sacred pile,
Where crowding saints extol *Jehovah's* name
In tuneful song, and bless th' eternal three.
No powder'd smarts, nor flippant girls annoy
The solemn concert with affected cringe
And wanton glance; tho' many a virgin fraught
With glowing beauty, and seraphic charms,
Join in the minstrelsy with warbling voice,
And eyes erect, to win th' angelick powers,
With sympathizing looks, and rival zeal;
And sober youths, who shun th' alluring snare
Of glided vice, and foul contagion spread
From direful precedent of impious throngs,
Whose deeper notes complete the symphony.
Soon as the portals ope; I lonely tread
The sacred paths conductive thro' the choir,
To th' orient chancel, a stupendous square,
Whose stately pillars mount the circling copes,
Whose wedg'd concordance bear the massy roof,
Emboss'd with rolling clouds and streams of fire:
Full in the east, extends the hallow'd cove,
Where kneeling vot'ries drink the mystic blood
Issuing from a wounded God in purple streams
To wash th' offending world from crying sins.
High o'er the altar waves the silver dove,
Approved emblem of descending grace:
Over that, omniscient Jesus, God in man,
With eyes elate to heaven, and aspect kind,
Holds in the hands the consecrated loaf
And living wine, substantial flesh and blood
To faithful guests; on either hand appear
The meek and daring sons of *Zebedee*;
Amid the frontal light, the faithful rock,
Whom *Peter* glows with open zeal.
Now less devoted th' apostolic twelve
Attend the solemn feast, except the wretch
Who sold his master for accursed gold:
Struck with remorse and guilt, he meanly steals
From the too awful presence: Over those,
Blamin'd *Moses* shews th' eternal laws,
Spoke by almighty voice in thunder peals.
On th' other hand, clad in his gorgeous robes
Selected *Aaron* bears the golden urn
Whence grateful odours fum'd; and more aloof
Clerob and seraphim on golden wing
Glow in the sunshine of celestial day.
No feigned grove whose fanning *zephyrs* breeze,
And bright *Meanders* lull with rolling sounds,
Where chanting birds and humming bees dissolve
Unward nature with melodious strains,
But half so noble or so lasting joys,
As fire the mind, when ranging thro' the gloom
Made visible with dim religious lights.
Oh! what unutterable transports seize
The soul, sedately turning on herself
When ev'ry object stirs the waking fire
Thro' the prodigious choir diffusive rays
From pendant lamps emit, illumine round
The spacious concave, and in glimm'ring streams,
Cutting the barry chancel, dimly shew
Expecting friends, as cross the sected gleams
They haply walk: where I so often, I

The meanest that frequents the evening pray'r,
But blest'd in friendship, catch in friendly arms
My good endearing — whose brighter taste,
And deeper judgment clear the struggling thoughts,
And mangled notions, that confus'dly rise
In undigested crowds, and load the mind.

How oft he singles out delightful scenes,
Obscure from vulgar eyes, as thro' the still
And silent gloom we range, save when
The tolling bell with awful solemn sound,
Shakes the effluvia air and drums the ear,
Or stumbling feet knock at the marble tombs
Shrunk o'er unbodied dust, by mould'ring time
Turn'd to its native principle; 'tis here
I teem my soul of all its worldly cares
And busying thoughts, to gain my feeble suit
Divine acceptance, pour'd with earnest pray'r
Of pious numbers who with suppliant knee,
And stedfast faith, besiege the throne of grace.

The LATIN Epigram Ad Elifam Lauros in Popi horto carpentem, p. 372. ENGLISHED.

To Eliza plucking Laurel in Mr Pope's Gardens.

FROM *Pope's* fair mount why, bright
Eliza, say,
So rapt with eager hand you snatch the bay?
Unmov'd cou'd *Pope* refuse a wreath so due,
Phæbus, like me, would pant to give it you.

ALEXIS.

Imitation of the Latin, by Mr S-----D--k.

AS joyful thro' the pleasing groves
Of tuneful *Pope*, *Eliza* roves,
Desirous of the laurel bough,
She crops it to adorn her brow;
Yet do not steal it, lovely maid,
The wreath you wish shall grace your head;
If *Pope* refuse it as your due,
Phæbus himself shall give it you.

Another.

AS learn'd *Eliza*, sister of the Muse,
Surveys with new contemplative delight
Pope's hallow'd glades, and never tiring views,
Her conscious hand his laurel leaves invite.
Cease, lovely thia! my tender limbs to wound,
(Cry'd *Daphne* whisp'ring from the yielding tree;)
Were *Pope* once void of wonted candour found,
Just *Phæbus* would devote his plant to thee.

UREANUS.

ANSWERS to the said EPIGRAM.

LATIN. (See p. 372.)

EN marcet *Laurus*, nec quicquam juvit *Elizæ*,
Furtim sacrilega diripiisse manu:
Illa petit sedem magis apiam, tempora *POPI*;
Et florere negat pauperiore solo.

ELIZA.

English.

IN vain *Eliza's* daring hand
Usurp'd the laurel bough;
Remov'd from *Pope's*, the wreath must fade
On ev'ry meaner brow.

Thus gay Exotics, when transferr'd
To climates not their own,
Lose all their lively bloom, and droop
Beneath a paler sun.

ELIZA.

430 *The GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE, Vol. VIII.*
ADVICE to the UNWARY. Set to Music by Mr LAMPE.

The wounded Deer flies swift away, The bearded Arrow
in his Side, Still vainly hoping that he may Mix'd
with the Herd e - scape un - spy'd Mix'd with the
Herd e - scape un - spy'd.

But oh! the moment that they see
The streaming Blood flow from his Wound,
They shun him in his Misery,
And leave him dying on the Ground.

Thus the poor Nymph, who sore distressed
Has gaz'd her Liberty away,
To all the World becomes a Jest,
And falls of staid Tongues the Prey.

F L U T E.

BRITONS strike Home, &c. transposed upon account of the Spanish Depredations: Notes the same.

ARM, Britons arm, prepare, prepare to meet & foe
Spain, Spain, now insults, Spain, Spain
now insults, and bids defiance too.
Spain, Spain still insults, Spain, Spain still insults,
insults, and bids defiance too.
To arms, to arms, to arms, to arms, to arms, to
arms, to arms, to arms, to arms, your naval
pow'r display.
Now, now, now, now, now, now, now, now,
now, now, set the squadrons in array.
The Spaniard quick prepare to meet, prepare to
meet, success depends, success depends upon our
noble fleet.
The Spaniard quick prepare to meet, prepare.

I meet with many fine Things in your Magazine address'd to young Ladies in order to ruin their Affection, but seldom, if ever, have seen any Thing done in the poetical way, to preserve or cherish it after Marriage. I hope the Poets don't all love and die Bachelors: Why then should they be less inspired with Fruition than with Expectation or Desire? Or why should it be thought a Subject unworthy, or unfit for the Muses, to cultivate or celebrate conjugal Love? As I was travelling lately in a pleasant Evening far from Home, the smiling Gaiety of the Season all around me inspiring Delight, my Thoughts took an agreeable Turn that Way, and in an Hour or two, on a round Trot, produced the following Lines.

MERCATOR to his AMANDA.

O Thou! in whom complacency dear I find,
Thou sweetest solace of my lab'ring mind:
Dwelling what sweeter to his grace I owe
As whose right hand rivers of pleasure flow :)
Thou dearest partner of my joys and cares,
Thou daily subject of my fervent pray'rs,
Whom should I love but thee, my charming spouse,
To whom engag'd I stand by solemn vows?
Are children dear — and not *Amanda* more,
Amanda! who the beauteous offspring bore?
Whom should I care to please — my fair, but thee,
Who gav'st in blooming youth thyself to me?
Nor parent's frowns thy steady heart could move,
Firm to thy choice, and constant in thy love;
Love, which thro' years in pensive patience spent
Bew'd their reluctant minds to late consent.
Be't be the day! when *Hymen* join'd our hands,
And bound our gentle hearts with mutual bands:
The day! when thou by pure affection led,
Did'st take me for thy spouse, thy guide, thy head.
Hail! wedded love, source of domestic joys;
Hence! jarring discord, which all bliss destroys.
Still may my breast with chaste passion burn;
Still may my dear an equal flame return;
Conjugal flame still in thy bosom glow;
Sweet as the loving hind, and pleasant roe;
So shall thy bliss my joy perpetual prove,
And I be ever — ravish'd with thy love.

Mr URBAN,

By inserting the following Poem, against a Crime, of which the English Nation is reckon'd more guilty than any other, you will oblige your constant Reader, &c.

Z. B.

IF when the soul forsakes its earthly care,
Like streaming smoke it vanishes to air,
Oh death! if thou wert but life's utmost goal,
To finish both the body and the Soul,
How gladly would the wretch, with grief oppress'd,
Lose grief and thought in everlasting rest!
Think the cold silent grave the easiest bed,
And deep in dust repose his weary head!
Cease his continu'd sorrows to deplore,
Sink into endless sleep, and dream of grief no more.
But ah! death is not life's extremest goal;
It kills the body, but it spares the soul.
The soul reluctant quits her earthly care,
And stands before her awful judge's bar;
A judge inexorable, just, severe,
Whose awful glories strike a panic fear.
Shudd'ring she stands, and fill'd with wild amazement,
While all her wicked secrets he displays;

Crimes that abhor'd the day, and shun'd the light,
And fought the favouring shades of gloomy night.
Condemn'd to torture, and no succour nigh,
She knows not how to stand, nor where to fly.
Vain all entreaties now, and vain all tears;
The judge no pity knows, no suppliant hears;
'Tis vain on mountains and on rocks to call,
Should rocks bow down, and lofty mountains fall,
He'd drag the trembling sinner from beneath them all.

Nor ends the guilty wretch's misery here,
She's farther yet to feel, and yet to fear.
Eternal tortures the condemn'd attend,
Tortures that never cease, that never end.
While endless bliss the happier race enjoy,
Pleasures that never end, that never cloy.
Oh! what transporting joys in heaven are found!
And oh! what racking pangs in hell abound!
Nor fainty heats, nor shiv'ring cold are there;
But seas of fire, and rocks of ice are here.
There harp angelic charm th' attentive soul;
Here tort'ring devils roar, and tortur'd wretches howl.
Of these two portions one, — my soul, — is thine;
Oh! humbly then implore the grace divine,
Secure your bliss, ere you resign your breath,
And think of judgment when you think of death.

JOSEPH SMITH.

The Farewell to the SPRING GARDENS, Vaux Hall. By Mr LOCKMAN, from his own M. S.

AND must we, dear *Belinda*, bid adieu
To those fam'd shades, which ev'ry bliss renew;
Where my fond, trembling heart first felt alarms,
Struck with the awful lustre of thy charms?
Must we, no more, in sweet delusion stray
Midst these gay bowers, & their mixt charms survey;
The choirs of nymphs and swains; the proud *alcove;
The winding glade where beauty loves to rove:
Not see the moon-beams thro' the verdure play,
Till lost in splendors that eclipse the day:
Nor listen whilst sad *Philomel* complains,
(Blending her melting woe with sweeter strains.)
'Tis done! — blest scene! who can thy beauties tell!
Nymphs, swains, bow'rs, harmony, — a last farewell.
So our first parents, when compell'd to fly
From *Eden*, view it with a wat'ry eye.
The life of bliss which they no more must lead;
The hateful state, alas! for them decreed;
(Fatal reverse!) surrounding thoughts employ,
And, from their breasts, shut ev'n a glimpse of joy.

* His Royal Highness's Pavilion.

To the Memory of Mrs L — — — of Aft — — — near
Of-st-ry, Sh-ph-re, who died in Childbed.

Quando ullam invenies parem?

EXCUSE, *Astionius*, if my infant lays
Do but diminish what they fain would praise.
Wou'd but my genius match my will, each line
Full of *Eudoxia* thou'd conspicuous shine.
Immortal *Pope* shou'd wonder as he view'd
So grand a theme in such grand thoughts pursu'd.
Each gen'rous action of her life I'd paint,
Celestial virtues in an earthly saint.
As *widow, wife, as mistress too, approv'd,
Friend to th' oppress'd; by poor and rich belov'd.
Free with discretion, lib'ral without pride,
Ne'er prone to strife, unless when vice to chide.

All

* She was a Widow when married to *Astionius*.

All that is good united in one mind,
Her equal here we scarce again shall find.
Great is thy loss, *Athanas*, great thy grief,
Robb'd of thy child, and, what is more, thy wife.
Thy tears, *Norinda*, visibly declare
A pious sorrow, sisterly sincere.
Yet think, thou must not with a throbbing heart
This fatal news to absent friends impart.
Be't thine to heal their grief, expel their fear;
Tell 'em, the neither wanted friends, nor care.
Not fam'd † *Macbean's*, not old † *Priscus's* skill,
Not † *Maia's* self could stop the † tyrant's will.
Then cease to mourn: th' almighty call'd away;
And when he calls, know, we must all obey.

W. R.

† *A famous Physician that attended her, formerly a Pupil of Boerhaave's, the Æsculapius of the present Age.* † *An old experienc'd Surgeon.* † *The Midwife, a Maia, Obstetric.* † *Death.*

The PISCATORY ECLOGUES by Mr MOSES BROWNE, tobich, revised, make a Part of his POEMS now printing according to the Proposals (See GENT. MAG. for June) being unknown to some of our Readers, we insert ECLOGUE VIII. hoping it will prove an agreeable Entertainment, and hasten the completing his Subscription.

PISCATORY ECLOGUE.

THE NOCTURNAL.

MYRSON. LACO.

THE sun had half his annual course attain'd,
And summer in her height of splendour reign'd;
Young lambs did now th' accusom'd teat refuse,
And for the foodful grafs forsook their ewes,
Their earliest blush the ripening fruit reveal'd,
And yellow corn began to spread the field:
When two companion swains by night arose
Fresh from their leafy beds and short repose,
To angle till the sun's returning beams

By pleasant shades near *Welland's* silver streams.
'Twas the deep twilight of the sultry eve,
When the blith youths the fil' village leave;
Onward they haste, and pass with due regard
The haunted hedge-row elms and dread church-yard:
The doleful chimes from the age-mouldring tow'r,
With slow hoarse din rung out the midnight hour,
While with loud chat and many a cheerful lay,
They labour'd to beguile the lonely way,

Till the close-flowing stream their roam repress'd,
When *Myrson* thus his list'ning friend address'd.
Haste, *Laco*, while the midnight hour depends:
See how the rising moon our toil befriends.
Now weazes from the lowly thatch resort,
And on the quiet hearth the crickets sport;
Unseemly toads now flock from caves beneath,
And in rank fens the poison'd vapour breathe.
In solitary stalls the night-fly sings,
And beetles course the air with heavy wings:
Deep in the solace of the gloom they play,
A race obscure, and fearful of the day.
While silence to our sportive task persuades,
And kindly night assists with cooling shades,
Here scaly shoals the sporting eddies fill;
Here try thy angle, and approve thy skill.

Lac. Or shall we, *Myrson*, since the clouding
Denies to cheer the still, nocturnal noon, [moon
Shall we, 'till morn, beneath yon bowery yews,

Avoid the midnight blasts, and harmful dew?
Myr. Yon neigh'ring oak that o'er the stream
bends,

From midnight blasts, and harmful dews descend
There rather (since you spreading shades require)
Let us to tend our watchful sport retire.

Lac. Ah! heedless boy! 'twas thither
By raging love, and black despair convey'd,
When on the fatal boughs the slighted fair
At once surrender'd up her life and care.
Now nightly there her restless ghost compels
By anglers oft' descry'd, and watching swains
Hear, *Colly* barks, and when the matfishes bark
Some ghost they see, or goblin of the dark
For there the fairy train are often seen,

To dance at *Curfew* o'er the moon-lorn glade
Deep in the baleful shade the glow-worm gleams
And breaks the fullen gloom with cheerless beams
The screech-owl too, is heard o'er lonely glades
Scream from the luccle's tree, with hoarse din

Myr. Here then beneath the hedgy covert
Nor farther roaming dangerously request,
Left fawns, that haunt the dunny woods by night
With hideous yell, or glaring forms affright
Or wand'ring fires, that o'er the marshes flit
Thro' bogges, and moory fens, misguide our sight

Lac. Content; these alders from the stream
Nor can we wish a more delightful scene;
Thick over head the rose, and woodbine meet
Uniting shade to shade, and sweet to sweet,
The pea, and bloomy bean, their odours yield
And new-mown-hay perfumes the fragrant field
Here too the nightingale delights the meads
And grasshoppers chirp shrill amid the reeds;
And from the pinfold here, the bleating flocks
Cheer the still twilight, and divert from flocks

Myr. Pleading by early morn the bleating flock
The current's murmurs down the distant rock
The gale's perfume, the echo's mimic sound
The night-bird's song, and low of kine around
In hollow banks the hum of must'ring bees,
And *Zephyr's* whispering soft, amid the trees

Lac. Coy *Amoret*! sweet maid! ah, you can see
While *Laco* wakes with cruel cares oppress'd?
Dear as the heart you break; O teach thy friend
Like thee to vanquish, or like thee disdain.
Happy ye eels, who ne'er love's torment know
And carp, blest kind! exempt from amorous woe
Ye pike, a happy race! who all subdue,
No fond desires are ever prov'd by you.
Ah, like the tyrant pow'r by whom I die!
And too alike to me th' unhappy fry.

Myr. Hark! the shrill cock the rising morn
And calls aloud to field his feath'ry dames; [cock
The mounting lark begins her warbling song
And general notes employ the airy throng.
And, see! the sun reveals a glimmering ray,
And streaks the bright'ning clouds with gleams
All nature seems reviving at his sight,
And, smiling, wakes to hail his amber light
Now sparkling dew-drops glitter on the grass
And cool breezes fan the healthsome plain;
The plow-bow, o'er the furrows, whistles on
And in the mead the mower whets his scythe
Shrill horns alarm the sportsman from his den
And the bells tinkle on the new-yok'd team.
--- And now a cloudy paleness dims the skies
And floating mists from steaming rivers rise

* *Eels, Carp, and Pike, have been falsely
pos'd to breed like Virgil's Bees, without Genes*

To the accomplish'd LÆLIUS.

THE Gods one day in sacred council met,
Beheld and mourn'd mankind's deprav'd estate;
Minerva said, I've search'd the world with care,
But no sincerely virtuous man is there;
None are, alas! from vice and folly free,
No single mortal's what he ought to be!
All are alike degenerate and base,
A poor contemptible and servile race;
Below our heav'nly care! --- The pow'r replies,
(Whose awful nod commands the trembling skies)
'Too rashly, Pallas, you at once condemn
'Without exception all the race of men:
'One youth there is, whose mind-illum'd face
'Speaks him adorn'd with ev'ry manly grace;
'Possess'd with virtue of the noblest kind,
'And sprightly wit by judgment well refin'd:
'His soul disdains to act a servile part,
'His tongue ne'er knew to falsify his heart;
'His godlike temper never fails to please,
'His manner charms with unaffected ease;
'His beauteous form might with Apollo's vie,
'Lay but the glory of the Godhead by:
'Admir'd by all, yet by himself unknown,
'Himself unconscious of his worth alone;
'In Lælius view this pattern for mankind,
'No fault in Lælius envy's self could find.' [you,
The list'ning pow'rs surpris'd look'd down on
And justly own'd the character was true.

CONSTANTIA.

To the Author of an Ode upon Miss R---, lately
printed in a Collection voted for Grubstreet Po-
etry, the promising to publish no Original but what
is the Production of some Genius of establish'd Cha-
racter.

WHEN I beheld thy great, tho' bold design,
And saw fair R---'s name adorn thy line;
I thought thy notes to such a height would rise,
Phœbus himself might listen with surprise;
But as I nearer view'd the abject strain, [plain
The thoughts how grov'ling, and the words how
The Muse, indignant, long'd to guard the fair,
And show, that injur'd beauty is her care.

Say, when thy Genius first essay'd to write,
Did Ogilby's, or Sternhold's Muse indite?
Or has rough Hebe disclos'd his matchless art,
(How awkwardly, when Nell has won his heart,
He tobs, and sighs, and talks of Cupid's Dart!
Oh! didst thou feel the force of R---'s charms,
How much her look, her ev'ry gesture warms;
Whene'er she speaks, how soft each accent flows;
Whene'er she smiles, how ev'ry bosom glows;
Thou could'st not in such homely Grubstreet verse,
Sigh forth thy passion, or her name rehearse;
For sure such wond'rous excellence thou'lt find,
A form so lovely, and so fair a mind;
That Pope himself would here with rapture gaze,
And Swift's ill-natur'd Muse be forc'd to praise---

Go then, poor love-sick Spin-text, and once more
On Patrick, or on rev'rend Whitty pore; [mov
There bend thy thoughts; nor let one whisper
To tell in such inglorious tales thy love;
But, till the Nine thy leaden soul inspire,
Or R---'s beauty give poetick fire,
Be wise, and learn, like me, in silence to admire.

Magd. Coll. Oxf.

CH. MORELOVE,

N. B. YARICO misst Mr ROYSTON's Trade, He sells
no Wine by retail, The Porter to him, and 100s is 10 Lads,
The cent Hurry-Fair, are for our next

C. K. may be assur'd we have received no Lampoon from Salop,

the blew fogs bespread the fenny ground,
And fill the chilly air with damps unfound;
Midst noon the danky vapour shews,
And evening, plenteous of refreshing dews.
[Læc.] Rise, Myrson, rise, the morning air
(blows keen,
Non twining Bower is fenc'd with thicker green.
Already see our toils are well repaid,
And now the hours to timely rest persuade;
Nor longer round the bait the Cbeven play,
But feed at distance, and disperse away.
The rustling gale from shore begins to rise,
And clouds hang heavy in the showery skies:
The winds from the flood-gates born the current fill,
And Mills sets to work the lab'ring mill.

PRIMÆVAL LOVE.

WHEN I first fair first breath'd by Adam's side,
Sighing he gaz'd, and with'd her for his bride;
Near and more near the wond'ring lover drew,
To take a full, delightful view;
No bright a form he ne'er had view'd before,
More as he look'd, he still admir'd the more;
And sure (he cry'd) 'tis some celestial she,
Whose nature whispers, it was made for me;
Her forward spring, impatient of delay,
Seem'd to bear th' inviting prize away.
O'er the bower swift flew th' affrighted fair,
Swift as wing'd lightnings glance thro' passive air;
The flew, as fearing some destruction nigh,
Dropt, then perplex'd, last scap'd his chasing eye.
Scar'd by distance from the pleasing foe,
(Whom than she dreaded, more she wish'd to know)
Doubting she sat beneath the sacred shade,
Nor sin had stain'd the place, nor guilt the maid;
Her young mind soft contemplation woke,
And thus pure nature undissembling spoke:
Ah why! why than I him whom heav'n ordain'd
My only mate! my guard! my guide! my friend!
This flesh, this bone, all, all this vital frame,
Was form'd from his, and different'd but by name;
If e'er I meet th' unequal charmer more,
I'll frankly crave admission and adore;
For angels, godlike creatures as they be,
Have scarce a beauty more divine than he.
(The Remainder in our next.)

To the Gentleman who signs R. Freeman, Author
of several excellent Dissertations in the Daily Ga-
zettes and London Journals.

HOW grateful you from politicks ascend!
To fix the judgment, and the morals mend;
To fire the soul with motives truly great,
And raise our nature to its pristine state;
To act by reason, by religion's rule,
And shew the man conspicuous from the fool;
What better scheme can human thought devise?
This the foundation --- build --- and reach y' skies.
O may thy genius lasting fame acquire!
While truth alone, not venal views, inspire;
Thy gen'rous soul bent on superior things,
Scorns the low bribe, e'en from the hand of kings;
The grand reward in view, contented lives,
With the sweet earnest conscious goodness gives.
No adulations in thy lines appear,
Thy thoughts all manly, and thy diction clear;
Each sentiment with genuine freedom flows,
And virtuous counsels all thy periods close. ---
Still vice repress, for heavenly truth contend,
And stand unmov'd the universal friend.

Wassy, Aug. 20, 1738.

E. W.



Historical Chronicle, 1738.

A U G U S T.

Tuesday, August 1.

THE Rulers of the Watermens Company, who are obliged by their Charter to furnish 1000 Men on any Demand from the Government, issu'd out Warrants for that purpose; the Disobedience whereof subjects to 6 Months Imprisonment, and a Prohibition to ply on the River for 2 Years.

Edinburgh, Aug. 2, Was laid the first Stone of the new Royal Infirmary in this City, with this Inscription:

The Royal Infirmary at Edinburg, founded August 2, 1738.

Earl of Cromarty, G. M. 1738.

Note, G. M. stands for Grand Master of the Free and Accepted Masons, the Members and Officers of which Society being a numerous Body in regular Order, with the Body of Physicians, Surgeons, Advocates, Writers to the Signet, and the several Incorporations of the City, attended the Lord Provost, chief Magistrates and Council in great Solemnity on this Occasion; when several Gentlemen, Proprietors of Stone Quarries, made Presents of Stones and Lime; Merchants of considerable Parcels of Timber; the Farmers in the Neighbourhood agreed to carry all Materials *gratis*; the Journeyman Masons to contribute their Labour, in furnishing each a certain Quantity of hewn Stones: And as this Undertaking is for the Relief of the Diseased, Lame and Maimed Poor, the Day-Labourers agreed to work a Day in each Month *gratis*. So that it is not doubted but the Building may be finished without the least Incroachment upon the Capital Stock.

Monday, 7.

A Highwayman having committed several Robberies on *Finchley Common* was pursu'd to *London*, when he thought himself safe, but was in a little time discover'd in a publick House refreshing himself and his Horse; however he had time to remount, and rode thro' *Hide Park*, whence he was pursu'd by several

Gentlemens Servants as far as *Fulham Field*, where finding no possibility of escaping, he threw Money among some Country People, and told them they would soon see the End of an unfortunate Man; then pull'd out a Pistol, and shot himself before his Pursuers could prevent him.

Tuesday, 8.

At a Jackmaker's in *Breadstreet*, as the Journeyman and Apprentice were beating a hot Piece of Iron, a Spark flew into a Hole punch'd in a Bomb that had been purchas'd among old Iron, and fir'd it; in an Instant it burst and flew into a thousand Splinters, tearing the Forge and Staircase all to pieces, shattered the back Windows, cutting their Wood-work, as if done by a Saw, and did other considerable Damage in the Shop; some of the Splinters flew across the Way into the Dining-Room Windows of a Tobacconist, but did no other Hurt than breaking the Glass; but what is most strange, the Journeyman and Apprentice received no Harm.

Wednesday 17.

The Rector, Church-wardens and Inhabitants of *St Stephen Wallbrook*, waited upon the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor with a Representation, setting forth, that by removing the Soil from the Side of the said Church towards *Stocks-Market* the Water is let in and under Part of the Foundation of the Church, which if not timely remedied may weaken, if not endanger the falling of one of the finest Edifices in *Europe*. They also complain'd, that by removing the Soil from the Back-Door of their Church-yard, they are depriv'd of a Church-Way, which they have enjoy'd Time out of Mind, and which they can prove a Right to by a Grant confirm'd under the Great Seal of *England*. The Rector and all the Inhabitants near and about the Church, on the Side of *Stocks-Market*, complain also, that since the Soil has been remov'd from the Foundation of the Church, and no Passage provided, the Water comes into their Vaults and Cellars two Feet deep, and

and encreases every Day, which it never did before in the Memory of Man, and which requires immediate Remedy; and since no Time is fix'd for building the Mansion-House, they hop'd his Lordship would find some Method to remove the present great Hardships and Inconveniences they labour under.

Tuesday, 22.

The Bomb Vessels designed for some Expedition failed from *Woolwich* in order to join the rest of his Majesty's Ships of War at *Spithead*, the Place of Rendezvous. Each Bomb-Vessel carries one 13 Inch Mortar, and one 10 Inch Nowitzer, with 400 Shells, and 40 Carcasses for each Mortar and Nowitzer: The former with 30 lb. of Powder will throw a Shell of 240 lb. 4000 Yards; and the latter, with 12 lb. of Powder, a Shell of 96 lb. the same Distance.

Sunday, 27.

The North Mail going out of Town was robb'd near *Kingstand* by a middle-aged Man, with a Paper Mask, who took several of the Bags and rifled others. The Post-Master General has promised a Reward of 200*l.* to be paid on Conviction, besides that by Act of Parliament, to any who shall discover the Robber; and to any Accomplice of the said Fact who shall discover the Person that did it, the same Reward of 200*l.* besides his Majesty's Pardon.

Tuesday 31.

In a new Commission of Peace for *Middlesex*, 75 Names were left out and 98 added: Which occasion'd the following Lines;

Full 75 turn'd out---a handsome Drench,
Tho' much too late. Sure this will purge 7 Bench.
Informers now may find th' Employment bad;
And Justice may from Justices be had.
So sorely did the trading Harpies roast us,
We suffer'd less by *Spanish* Guards Costa's.
O Liberty! defend these harra's'd Nations
From Foreign and Domestick Depredations.

The Deputy Marshall of the *Admiralty*, has brought Prisoner to the *Marshalsea*, *John Longden* Master of a Collier, who is accus'd of having in *January* last run down a Fishing Smack with 10 Hands, and murdering them all, as they endeavour'd to save themselves by getting aboard his Vessel, that he might not be obliged to make good the Damage.

Above 2640*l.* has been paid to Mr *H* Hoar in *Fleetstreet*, for the Use of the New General Hospital at *Bath*; and we see with Pleasure a List of several Noblemen and Gentlemen, who have begun a Subscription for the like good Work at *Tor*; by entering or sending their

Names to Mr *Hildyard*, Bookseller in *Tor*.

One Mrs *Carter*, and her Servant Maid, have been committed to New-Prison for diminishing Guineas by filing them, some to the Value of 1*s.* 6*d.*, and others to 1*s.* the Husband escaping who is equally guilty, and for apprehending of whom, or *Francis Kelham* his Accomplice, or any other Person concerned in filing Guineas, His Majesty has promised on Conviction a Reward of 100*l.* besides what is allowed by Act of Parliament.

Two Houses in 7 Borough of *Southwark* being search'd by Justices Warrants on Information of having Maf's said and sung in them, there were found a Chalice, two Crucifixes, a Toga, or Pall, with several Maf's-Books *Latin* and *English*, and other Popish Relicks, which were brought to the Justices, and will be disposed of as the Law directs. The People in whose Custody they were, being *English*, were dismiss'd for the present, on taking the Oath 1st of *George I.* and the Declaration 30 of *Charles II.*

A LIST of BIRTHS for the Year 1738.

D AUG. 5. **T** HE Wife of the hon. *John Vernon*, Esq; chief Justice of *Chesster*, deliver'd of a Son and Heir.

23. Countess of *Harold*, Wife to the Lord *Gower*, deliver'd of a Son.

26. Countess *Cowper*, youngest Daughter of the Earl of *Granham*, and Wife of Earl *Cowper*, deliver'd of a Son and Heir, to be styled Viscount *Fordwich*.

A LIST of MARRIAGES for the Year 1738.

AUG. **E** ARL of *Caithness* marry'd at *Durham* to the Lady *Margaret Primrose*, Sister to the Earl *Roseberry*.

8. Mr *Robert Nelson*, an eminent Jeweller, --- to Miss *Henrietta Maria Pitcher*, Niece to the Bishop of *Ely*, 3000*l.*

William Arbuthnot, Esq; --- to Miss *Brown*, Relation to the Duke of *Argyle*, an Heiress of 13,000*l.*

10. --- *Perry*, Esq; of *Bucks*, --- to Miss *Sidney*, a near Relation of the Earl of *Leicester*, 20,000*l.*

12. *Rich. Middlemore*, Esq; --- to Miss *Lamb*, Sister of --- *Lamb*, of *Lincoln's-Inn*, Esq;

15. *James Wyl*, Esq; of *Lincoln's-Inn*, --- to Miss *Stephens*, only Daughter of Sir *Thomas Stephens*, of *Eltham, Kent*, 30,000*l.*

A LIST of DEATHS for the Year 1738.

AUG. 1. **M** R *James Barlett*, a wealthy Druggist in *Cornhill* suddenly; he left 1000*l.* to the Incumbents at *Berblen*, and 1000*l.* to St *Bartholomew's*.

3. Lord *Pamff*, drowned as he was bathing himself in *Scotland*.

Ezekiel Longman, Esq; formerly Sheriff of *Brissol*.

6. *Tho. Batt*, Esq; a great Trader to *Spain*, aged 75.

George

George Baillie, of *Jervis Wood*, Esq; at *Oxford*, aged 75. He came over an Officer with King *William* at the Revolution: He was made Treasurer depute, and one of the Privy Council in *Scotland*, by *Q. Anne*, and after the Union a Commissioner of Trade; by King *George I.* a Lord of the Admiralty, and afterwards a Lord of the Treasury. He married a Daughter of the Earl of *Marchmont*, by whom he left two Daughters.

12. Countess of *Stamford*, Wife of the Earl of *Stamford*, at *Old Lidington, Bedfordshire*. She was Daughter to Sir *Nathan Wright*, Lord-Keeper under *K. William* and *Q. Anne*.

The Widow of Sir *Marmaduke Wyvil*, Bart. She had been Maid of Honour to *Q. Catherine* and *Q. Mary*; and by her Death 500*l.* per Ann. goes to her eldest Son Sir *Marmaduke Wyvil*, Bart. Post-Master General of *Ireland*.

13. *John Read*, Esq; a Gentleman Pensioner. 14. Lady of the Marquis of *Caernarvon*, only Son of the Duke of *Candos*. She was eldest Daughter of the Lord *Bruce*, only Son of the Earl of *Aylebury*. She left one Son, Viscount *Wilton*, aged nine, and one Daughter, *Caroline*.

15. Mr *Watson*, Under-Treasurer and Keeper of the Records in the Court of Common-Pleas, a Place of 100*l.* per Annum.

16. Mr *Oldham*, an eminent Peruke-maker in *King-street, Cheap-side*, being attack'd by a Foot-pad near *Newington-Green*, he knock'd him down with the End of his Whip, then rode off full speed, but having an Asthma was quite out of Breath, fell off his Horse and expired.

17. Mr *Joseph Miller*, a celebrated Comedian.

18. Dr *Wess*, an eminent Physician, in *Red-Lion Square*, suddenly.

19. Mr *Pbelps*, the noted Bell-founder in *Whitechapel*.

Col. *Horsey*, lately appointed Governor of *North-Carolina*, at *Whitehall* suddenly.

20. Sir *Joseph Jekyl*, Master of the Rolls, Member for *Rygate*, a Governor of the Charter-House, and one of the Privy-Council, — of a Mortification in his Bowels; a Gentleman of great Integrity, and a Lover of his Country. He marry'd a Sister of late Lord *Somers*, by whom he had no Issue.

21. *Lucy Knightly*, of *Fausley*, in *Northamptonshire*, Esq; in his 36th Year. A Gentleman of great Influence in those Parts in the Country Interest.

22. Lady of Sir *John Barnard*, Lord Mayor. 23. *John Plunkett*, aged 70, long a State Prisoner in the Tower, but lately remov'd into private Lodgings, and cut for the Stone by Mr *Chefelden*, dy'd of the Operation.

24. Dutchess of *Northumberland*, Relict of *John Duke of Northumberland*, in a very advanced Age, at *Frogmore near Windsor*. She has left her Estate to her only Brother Capt. *Dutton*.

25. *William Ireland*, Esq; Deputy-Auditor of the Exchequer, Commissioner of the Bridge-Lottery, and Justice of Peace for *Kent* and *Middlesex*. He had been at Church in the Morning, and soon after was found dead on the Seat of the necessary House.

A LIST of PROMOTIONS for the Year, 1738.

DUKE of *St Alban's*, and Earl of *Rockford*, appointed Lords of the King's Bed-

Sir *Humphry Henwarth*, — Governor of *Barbados*, in room of Sir *Orlando Bridgman*, Bart. Capt. *Taverner*, — Deputy Governor of *Plantatia* in *Newfoundland*, in room of Col. *Gledhill*, deceas'd.

Duke of *Marlborough* — Lord Lieut. of the Counties *Oxford* and *Bucks*.

James E. of Morton, — Lord Lieut. of *Orkney* and *Zetland*, in room of his Father, decd.

Mussenden Hill, Esq; — a Commissioner in the Alienation Office.

Mr *Turner*, — Gardener at *Richmond* and *Hampton-Court Palaces*. And,

Mr *Low*, — Gardener at *Windsor*, in room of Mr *Bridgman*, deceas'd.

Mr *Bark*, — one of the Royal Grooms, in room of Mr *Stolton*, deceas'd; with 120*l.* per Ann. Salary.

Dudley Rider, Esq; Attorney-General, — Master of the Rolls, in room of Sir *Joseph Jekyl*, Knt. deceas'd.

Col. *Pitt*, Col. of a Company in the first Reg. of Foot-Guards, — Governor of *North Carolina*, in room of Col. *Horsey*, deceas'd.

Charles Bowles, Esq; chose Verdurct of *Windsor Forest*, in room of *Richard Aldworth*, Esq; deceas'd.

Brigadier-General *Campbell*, — Governor of *Edinburgh Castle*, in room of the E. of *Orkney*, deceas'd.

Edward Panton, *George Cotterel*, Esqrs. — Masters of the *Tiger* and *Lenox* Men of War.

Capt. *Patterson* appointed Major of the Artillery.

Richard Lestick, Esq; — Commodore of the Guardships.

Major *Rensward* — Lieut. Col. of *Parce's* Reg. of Horse, in room of Col. *Pyot*, deceas'd.

Col. *Mercer* — Major of the D. of *Marlborough's* Reg. of Foot, in room of Major *Doyle*, deceas'd.

Col. *Cornwallis* has the Foot Reg. of *Brig. Montague*, deceas'd.

Major *Whitney* appointed Lieut. Col. of *Hawley's* Dragoons.

Nathaniel Cowdrey, Esq; — Deputy Auditor of the Exchequer, in room of *William Ireland*, Esq; deceas'd.

A LIST of Ecclesiastical PREFERMENTS.

REV. Dr *Butler*, Clerk of the Closet to her late Majesty, promoted to the See of *Bristol*.

Dr *Thomas*, Rector of *St Vedast, Foster-lane*, and Dr *Craske*, Preacher at *St James's St Edmund's Bury*, — Chaplains to the King.

John Andrews, L. L. D. appointed by the Archbishop of *Canterbury*, Master of the Faculties, in room of Dr *Chibbly*, deceas'd.

Dr *Wynn*, Mr *Mess*, — Prebendaries of *Sarum*.

Mr *Mason*, — Rector of *Grimby* and *Halton, Worcestershire*.

Mr *Walsarton*, — to the Rectory of *Gyndon, Warwickshire*, 200*l.* per Ann.

Dr *Robert Bolton*, Dean of *Carlisle*, — to the Vicarage of *St Mary's, Reading*.

STOCKS

STOCKS.

Monthly BILL of Mortality, from July 25. to Aug. 23.

S. Stock	101 $\frac{1}{2}$
Annu.	111 $\frac{1}{2}$
New Annu.	109 $\frac{1}{2}$
per C. Ann.	105
Bank	143 $\frac{1}{4}$
Circul.	75 $\frac{1}{2}$ Pre.
Mil. Bank	120 $\frac{1}{2}$
India	170 $\frac{1}{4}$
Bonds 6l.	9s.
African	14
Royal Aff.	107
Loan ditto	14 $\frac{1}{2}$
S. C. Em. Loan	99 $\frac{3}{4}$
S. C. Ditto	109
English Cop.	3l. 5s.
Wells ditto	15s.

Christned	Males 606	1199
	Femal. 593	
Buried	Males 829	1688
	Femal. 859	
Died under 2 Years old		747
Between 2 and	5	145
Between 5 and	10	44
Between 10 and	20	45
Between 20 and	30	117
Between 30 and	40	156
Between 40 and	50	130
Between 50 and	60	112
Between 60 and	70	94
Between 70 and	80	64
Between 80 and	90	29
Between 90 and	100	5

Buried.	
Within the walls	147
Without the walls	427
In Mid. and Surry	713
City and Sub. Wells	402
	1688

Weekly Burials.

Aug. 1.	373
8.	472
15.	411
22.	432
	1688

Peck Loaf, Wheaten—20 d.
Wheat 27s. per Quar.
Hay per load 51s.
Best Hops 4l.
Coals 25s. per Chaldron as set
by the Lord Mayor and
Aldermen, pursuant to the
new Act.

S. Dividend 1 1-half per Cent. due at Midf.
E. India dividend 3 1-half per Cent.

Mr. URRAN,

Here send you the Calculation and Type of the Occultation of *Aldebaran* by the Moon on Sept. the 21st next. It is perform'd for the Meridian of *Birmingham*, Lat. $52^{\circ} 36'$ Longit. $1^{\circ} 14'$ West from *London*. It is well known to Astronomers (especially those who are provided with good Instruments) of what Use such Observations are in adjusting the Theory of the Moon, and if Gentlemen thus accommodated would transmit their accurate Observations to you, to be made public, I doubt not but they would meet with a grateful Reception from all Lovers of Astronomy.

Birmingham, Lat. $52^{\circ} 36'$
Long. $1^{\circ} 14'$ W. from *London*.



Moon's App. Semid. $14' 13''$

- Vis. Lat. South descend. at { Beg. $5^{\circ} 39' 14''$
Mid. $5^{\circ} 37' 53''$
End $5^{\circ} 36' 18''$
- Visible Place at vis. Conjunction $11^{\circ} 6' 6'' 54''$
Aldebaran Lat. South $5^{\circ} 29' 50''$

	H.	M.	S.
Immersion or Beginning	9	35	10
Vis. Conjunction (Star cover'd)	9	38	51
Middle	10	00	15
Emergence or End	10	26	25
Total Duration	00	51	15

I remain yours, &c.

Birmingham, Aug. 14, 1738. DAN. SILK.

A Fire happen'd at *Wellingtonborough* in *Northamptonshire*, July 28, which consumed 205 Dwelling Houses, 806 Out-houses; the Damage to the Buildings computed at 16,000 l. To Stock and Goods about 10,000 l. of which not above 2000 l. was insured. The Town of *Northampton* on hearing their Distress immediately sent them 300 Guineas, *Kettering* 100, *Oundle* 40, the Duke of *Bedford* 50, the Earl of *Hallifax* 20, Sir *Joseph Jekyll* 100,

Number of *British* Men of War now in Commission, is, in the *West Indies*, 26; in the *Mediterranean* 22; in Commission at home 55; Ships that have been out for some Years and now coming home 43; in all 107. The Complement of Men is 26,059.

A Sucking Calf was kill'd in *Espscheap*, the Fat of the Kidneys whereof weighed 32 Pound.

A Whale above 50 Feet long was caught at *Eymouth* on \S Coast of *Scotland*.

The Vestries of several Parishes in the Bills of Mortality have order'd the Moiety of the Money paid to their Churchwardens and Overseers of the Poor by Persons convicted of retailing Spirituous Liquors, to be repaid them.

THE *Imperialists* having march'd back to *Caransebes*, after the Encounter mention'd in our last, the *Turks* retook *Meadia*, and their grand Army renewed the Siege of *Orsova* which, on a fruitless Attack, they afterwards chang'd into a Blockade; but the Place being well provided, and having also received a new Supply of Men and Provision, the *Germans* are in no great Pain for it. The Grand Visier remain'd unactive in his Camp, either because of the Sickness among his Troops, which swept away 3 or 400 a Day, or, as some think, because he waits to take his Measures from the Success of the *Russians* against *Bender*. In the mean time the Imperial Army, being pretty well recover'd of Sickness and Fatigue, is marching back towards the *Danube*, and only expects the Arrival of some Reinforcements, in order to attack the Enemy. The *Turks* have had no better Success on the Side of *Croatia*, where they have been obliged to raise the Siege of *Sabin* with Precipitation. But the greatest Expectations this Campaign are from the *Russians*.

General *Lacy*, on June 26, O. S. attack'd and forced the Lines of *Perecop*, defended by 40,000 *Turks* and *Tartars*, under the Command of Sultan *Galga*; two Days after, he made himself Master of that Fortrefs, the Garrison of 2000 Men, commanded by a Bashaw of three Tails, surrendering Prisoners of War; he found there above 80 Brass Cannon and Mortars. By this Conquest he has laid open the *Crimea* to a new Invasion, and 'tis said is marching to lay siege to *Cassa*, a considerable Sea-port, and almost the only Place of Strength in that Country. — A few Days after, Count *Munich* having pass'd the River *Bog*, in his March to *Bender*, was furiously attacked, and almost surrounded by a numerous Army of *Turks*, but by the Bravery of his Troops, and the right Management of his Artillery, which did great Execution, after five Hours Fight, the Enemies were forced to leave the Field: This happen'd June 30, O. S. — The General afterwards continued his March, till July 2, O. S. when he was again engag'd with the Enemy, on the Banks of the *Savurana*, nigh the Frontiers of *Poland*: the Fight was pretty obstinate, the Attack several Times renew'd by the *Turks*, and lasted four Hours; but they were at last put to flight, leaving, contrary to their Custom, a great Number of their Dead, among them many Persons of Distinction, in the Field of Battle. The Loss of the *Russians* in these

several Actions was very inconsiderable, and the last Advices left them but a few Days March from *Bender*.

Paris. It is observable, that notwithstanding the Disposition made by the King *Stanislaus* enjoys no more than the Title of Duke of *Lorrain* and *Bar*, neither in Possession of those Dominions nor having any Share in the Administration of Justice, or other public Affairs, every thing is directed by the Court of *France*, and his Most Christian Majesty by his Collectors General, receives all the Revenues of these Dutchies, which amount to 7,000,000 of Livres per Annum. The Pension of King *Stanislaus*, when he was fix'd at 2,000,000 of Livres at his Return from *Poland*, has been only augmented to 2,500,000 since his going to *Lorrain*.

Naples. The King having instituted a new Order of Knighthood, of which the celebrated *St Jovier* is the Patron, has been vested with the Habit of this Dignity, as Grand Master, by Cardinal *Spinelli*: The Emblems of this Order are a Gold Chain, with the Representation of the Martyrdom of this Saint, the Bottom of which hang two little Lutes of Gold, representing that in which the Blood of that Saint is kept, which on certain Occasions liquefies.

Hague. The *States General* more and more despair of obtaining an advantageous Treaty of Commerce with *France*, since the *Marquess de Fenelon* told them, "That the Treaty, just expir'd, had been concluded at the Time when the Manners of *France* did not permit that Nation to act otherwise: That the *United Provinces* had reap'd considerable Advantages from the fatal Situation to which *France* was then reduc'd, but its present Happiness was to be in a much better Condition; and it was consequently natural that the *French* Nation should take Advantage of this Conjunction to repair the Wrongs that its Commerce had internally suffer'd."

Barbary is still in a very ill State, being now four Kings, and the Way clear'd for them to get into of dethroning and proclaiming Kings may not end soon, the late Muley *Ishmael* having left above 300 Sons, who all claim a Right to the Empire of *Algeria* and *Morocco*, and an Army of Blacks ready to follow.

From *Rome*, That the Pope being one Day not to be found in his Apartments, his Court was greatly alarm'd; but a diligent Search they found him shut up in a little Chamber making Maccaroni, whence they conclude that the holy Father

ther is become childish. *What Pity!* that there is no Way to set aside doating or superannuated Governors.

The King of Prussia having visited his Dominions in the Low Countries, arriv'd at *Middagten*, in *Guelderland*, with his Retinue in five Coaches July 21. Next Day the Prince of Orange went thither from *Loo*, and the King, who seem'd overjoy'd to see him, gave his Highness great Tokens of his Friendship. The Day after, his Majesty, the Prince Royal, and Prince William, din'd with the Prince and Princess at their seat at *Loo*. Those who have seen the King of Prussia say he has not enjoy'd so good a State of Health for a long Time, as at present.

Fribourgh in *Switzerland*. The highest Mountain in this Canton having open'd suddenly with a most terrible Noise, cast out combustible Matter and Fire, like Mount *Vesuvius*, with large Stones among the Flames almost to the Clouds, which falling down, burns and destroys all the adjacent Parts of the Hill, which was very fruitful in Wood and Pasture, This terrible and unusual Event has greatly frightened the whole Country.

Hague. Almost the whole Conversation here, is turn'd on that Prince who has honoured this Country with a Visit, and on the Occasion of that Honour, for 'tis a Thing that rarely happens, for Kings to visit other States without an Errand. And whilst the Vulgar are flocking to see his Majesty, the Politicians, who do not so much regard the Persons of Princes, as their Actions, have these last under their Examination. I shall give you a short Account of his Person and Manners, after I have inform'd you, that it is thought his Journey hither is a concerted Thing, and that the Prince of Orange is to be the Mediator between his Majesty and *England* and *Holland*: A more proper Person than his Serene Highness could not be found to remove the Jealousy and Ill-nature which have so long subsisted between those Powers. An Ally who can march and maintain in the Field forty thousand Men, is at all Times to be prized by *Great Britain*; but at no Time more than now that Allies are so scarce, and as *France* has been before her in this important Article.

The King of Prussia is about 50 Years of Age, of a middling Stature, somewhat jolly, and of a ruddy Complexion, occasioned by his walking very erect, and exposing his Face to the Sun. He is very plain in his Apparel, being for the most part dress'd in a blue Coat, a little Hat, and whited Worsted Stockings. He is a great Enemy to Effeminacy; one Day he

severely check'd an Officer for letting down one Side of his Hat to shade his Face in a very hot Day. He is not at all uxorious, but falls as far short in Compliments to the Sex, as other Princes exceed in that Point. Drawing Rooms, Balls, Music, are Strangers at the Court of *Berlin*; only the Queen, in the King's Absence, has a Drawing Room twice a Week, more in Compliance to the Ladies, than to gratify her own private Taste. His Majesty divides his Morning Hours between the Closet at his Devotions, and the outer Court, where every Day in the Year he sees the Soldiers mount Guard. He minds no Sort of Diversions, such as Gaming, &c and Hunts but little. When he travels it is in an open Chair, with one of his (military) Gentlemen in it, without Guards or many Servants, for he hates Ceremony, and tho' very despotic, he fears nothing. Since his late great Illness in 1734, which was chiefly Dropsical, and which had brought him to the very Mouth of the Grave, he lives temperate. He makes no Scruple to take a Dinner or a Bed with a Subject, and particularly with his Generals; he names the Number of Dishes they are to have, beyond which they must not go, so that his Visits are not chargeable. His younger Years, which should have been sacred to Letters, and the Conversation of ingenious and virtuous Men, were much spent among the Soldiery; and this Passion has grown up with him, and entirely possess'd him.

From *Peterbourg*. That a Body of about 30,000 Men, most of them Spahis, attack'd the *Ukrain Cossacks*, who made Part of the Van Guard of the Army, under Velt Marshal *Lasci*, with such Fury that they were obliged to give way, tho' sustained by a Regiment of Dragoons; but having been speedily assisted by four other Regiments of Dragoons and the *Don Cossacks*, the Enemy was defeated after an obstinate Dispute, and obliged to fly with Precipitation, the *Cossacks* pursuing them above 15 Wersts; that near 3000 *Turks* were found dead in the Field, and among them several Officers of Distinction; that 8 Standards and a great many *Turks* and *Tartars* have been taken Prisoners, and in that Number there is one of the principal Murfies or Princes of the *Crim*; that the Loss on the *Russian* Side amounted to 400 Men, a Colonel of the *Don Cossacks* being in that Number; and that amongst the Wounded Major General *Siegel* had received a Cut of a Sabre across his Cheek.

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