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P. M. of the Lodge of Antiquity No. 1.  
& Author of Illustrations of Masonry*

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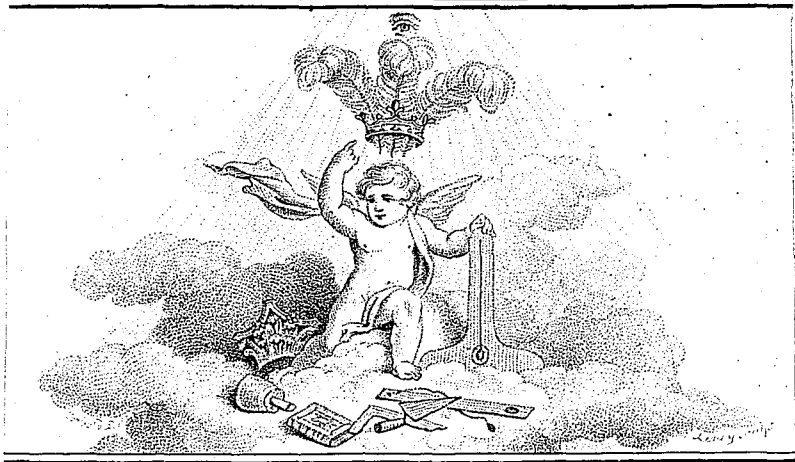
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*Commisumque teges et vino tortus et ira.*

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1795.

# THE FREEMASONS' MAGAZINE:

OR,

GENERAL AND COMPLETE LIBRARY.

For JANUARY 1795.

EMBELLISHED WITH AN ELEGANT PORTRAIT OF

MR. WILLIAM PRESTON, P. M. LODGE OF ANTIQUITY, No. 1.

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The Letter of "*A Brother*" has been received, and his request shall be complied with.

The Lines of "*S. S—n*" are unfit for publication. We cannot think what part of our Publication can have led this Correspondent to suppose that we should insert what a man ought to be ashamed to write, and what a woman dare not read. Wit is ill employed in the cause of obscenity.

To Mr. *H. Willet* we are obliged for his hint, and thankful for his good opinion.

In compliance with the request of many of our Readers, we shall endeavour in our next Number to give a *List of Lodges for Private Instruction held in or near London and Westminster*. The necessary enquiries for this purpose will, as our Friends must be aware, be attended with some trouble, and we shall be thankful to any Brother who by his kind Communications may facilitate our labour.

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THE  
FREEMASONS' MAGAZINE,  
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FOR JANUARY 1795.

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MEMOIRS  
OF  
MR. WILLIAM PRESTON,  
PAST MASTER OF THE LODGE OF ANTIQUITY, No. 1.

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[WITH A PORTRAIT.]

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THE writer of the following pages has long enjoyed the happiness of Mr. Preston's acquaintance, and feels the highest degree of obligation to him for his friendly and useful communications, from time to time, on Masonic subjects. His known intimacy with that Gentleman pointed him out to the Proprietor of the Freemasons' Magazine, who has at sundry times since the commencement of that Work applied to him to obtain permission from Mr. P. for engraving his Portrait, and publishing some memoirs of him, to gratify the curiosity of numerous enquirers among the patrons of the Magazine. In the humility, however, of Mr. P. he long found an insuperable bar to such a measure: fearful of trusting too much to his recollection of circumstances that have been at times the subject of confidential communication, he often, but in vain, requested some data on which to found an account of his life. At length, overcome by repeated solicitations, the writer has extorted a reluctant consent to his stating such recollections as his memory may supply, to accompany a Portrait engraved from a Painting with which he was lately kindly presented by Mr. Preston, and which is, beyond any doubt, the most accurate likeness that has ever been taken of that Gentleman.

The subject of these memoirs was born at Edinburgh, on the 28th of July, O. S. 1742, and was the son of William Preston, Esq. Writer to the Signet in that city; a gentleman who had the advantage of a very liberal education, and in time arrived at considerable eminence in his profession. In 1740 Mr. Preston married Helena Cumming, daughter of Mr. Arthur Cumming of Edinburgh, by whom he had five children; four of these died in infancy, and William, their second son, alone survived.

His professional talents were great, and his intellectual faculties remarkable; for the writer of this article has heard the present Mr. Preston more than once relate, that he has known his father walk to and fro in his office, and dictate to different clerks at the same time, each of whom was employed on a different subject. As a Greek and Latin scholar, too, he was eminently distinguished, and his poetical talents were highly spoken of in the circle of his private connexions, to which, indeed, they were for the most part confined. A poem, however, *To the Divine Majesty*, and some other pieces, have appeared in print, and justify the judgment of his friends. To the education of his son Mr. Preston paid peculiar attention, for which purpose he sent him to school at a very early age; and in order to improve his memory (a faculty which has been of infinite advantage to him through life), he taught the boy, when only in his fourth year, some lines of Anacreon in the original Greek, which, for the entertainment of his friends, he encouraged young William to recite in their presence. The novelty of this performance was sufficiently pleasing, without requiring that the boy should *understand* what with wonderful accuracy he *uttered*.

In 1750, Mr. Preston retired to his house at Linlithgow, 12 miles distant from Edinburgh, and in the following year died suddenly in a fit of apoplexy while on a visit at the house of his friend, the Rev. Mr. Meldrum, of Meldrum, near Torphichen, where he was afterwards interred. Though this gentleman had succeeded, by the death of his father and sister, to a considerable landed property in the city of Edinburgh, yet, through the mismanagement of his guardians, and his own unfortunate attachment to some friends who had espoused the cause of the Stuart family, after the rebellion in 1745, his business suffered a temporary suspension, which preyed on his spirits, and at once impaired both his health and his fortune.

Mr. William Preston, his son, to whom our attention will be henceforth directed, having finished his English education under the tuition of Mr. Stirling, a celebrated teacher in Edinburgh, and before he was six years of age, was entered at the High School, where, under Messrs. Farquhar, Gibbs, and Lee, he made considerable progress in the Latin tongue. From the High School he went to college, and was taught the rudiments of the Greek under Professor Hunter.

While he was at the university, his habits of study, and attention to literature, recommended him to the notice of the late celebrated grammarian, Mr. Thomas Ruddiman, who, from intense application to classical pursuits, and the infirmities of age, had greatly impaired,

and at length totally lost his sight. To the friendship and protection of this Gentleman Mr. Preston having been consigned after the death of his father, he left college to attend on his patron as an amanuensis, in which character he continued till Mr. Ruddiman's decease.

Before that event, however, Mr. Thomas Ruddiman had bound young Preston apprentice to his brother, Walter Ruddiman, printer in Edinburgh; but his eyesight having, as before observed, failed him long before he died, he employed Mr. Preston the greater part of his apprenticeship in reading to him, and in transcribing such of his works as were not completed, as well as correcting those in the press\*. This employment, as must be supposed, prevented Mr. Preston from making great proficiency in the practical branch of the art. After Mr. Thomas Ruddiman's death, however, he went into the office, and worked as a compositor for about a twelvemonth, during which time he finished a neat Latin edition of *Thomas a Kempis* in 18mo, and an edition of Mr. Ruddiman's *Rudiments of the Latin Tongue*. But his natural inclination being bent on literary pursuits, he resolved, with the consent of his master, to go to London, where he arrived in 1760.

He brought with him several letters of recommendation from his friends in Scotland, and, among the rest, one from his master to the late William Strahan, Esq. his Majesty's printer †, who not only kindly received Mr. Preston, but engaged him in his service, and honoured him with his friendship and esteem till his death in July 1785. As a strong mark of his approbation, Mr. Strahan by his will, among many other liberal benefactions, left an annuity to Mr. Preston.

Andrew Strahan, Esq. his son, having succeeded to the business, Mr. Preston, naturally attached to a family to whose liberality and friendship he was so much indebted, continued to act in the same confidential capacity for him, and at this time superintends the correction of the press of his kind friend and generous benefactor: so that in the service of father and son he has now been engaged above 30 years. During that time, however, he has also been employed in occasional literary pursuits, and has furnished materials for various periodical publications.

We come now to consider Mr. Preston in his relation to our Ancient Fraternity.

Soon after his arrival in London, a number of Brethren from Edinburgh resolved to institute a Freemasons' Lodge in this city under sanction of a Constitution from Scotland; but not having succeeded in their application, they were recommended by the Grand Lodge at Edinburgh to the Antient Grand Lodge in London, who immediately

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\* Mr. Preston afterwards compiled a very laborious catalogue of Mr. Ruddiman's books, under the title of *Bibliotheca Romana*, which did considerable credit to his literary abilities.

† Of this Gentleman some account shall appear in our next,

granted them a dispensation to form a Lodge, and to make Masons. They accordingly met at the White Hart in the Strand, and Mr. Preston was the second person initiated under that dispensation.

The Lodge was soon after regularly constituted by the Officers of the Antient Grand Lodge in person. Having increased considerably in numbers, it was found necessary to remove to the Horn Tavern in Fleet-street, where it continued some time, till that house being unable to furnish proper accommodations, it was removed to Scots Hall, Blackfriars. Here it continued to flourish about two years, when the decayed state of that building obliged them to remove to the Half Moon Tavern, Cheapside, where it continued to meet for a considerable time.

At length, Mr. Preston and some others of the members having joined a Lodge under the regular English Constitution, at the Talbot Inn in the Strand, they prevailed on the rest of the Lodge at the Half Moon Tavern to petition for a Constitution. Lord Blaney, at that time Grand Master, readily acquiesced with the desire of the Brethren, and the Lodge was soon after constituted a second time in *ample form*; by the name of *The Caledonian Lodge*. The ceremonies observed, and the numerous assembly of respectable Brethren who attended the Grand Officers on this occasion, must long be remembered to the honour of that Lodge.

This circumstance, added to the absence of a very skilful Mason, to whom Mr. Preston was attached, and who had departed for Scotland on account of his health, induced him to turn his attention to the Masonic Lectures; and, to arrive at the depths of the Science, short of which he did not mean to stop, he spared neither pains nor expence. Wherever instruction could be acquired, thither he directed his course, and with the advantage of a retentive memory, and an extensive Masonic connection, added to a diligent literary research, he so far succeeded in his purpose as to become a competent Master of the subject. To increase the knowledge he had acquired, he solicited the company and conversation of the most experienced Masons from foreign countries; and, in the course of a literary correspondence with the Fraternity at home and abroad, made such progress in the mysteries of the Art, as to become very useful in the connexions he had formed. He has frequently been heard to say, that in the ardour of his enquiries he has explored the abodes of poverty and wretchedness, and, where it might have been least expected, acquired very valuable scraps of information. The poor Brother in return, we are assured, had no cause to think his time or talents ill bestowed. He was also accustomed to convene his friends once or twice a week, in order to illustrate the Lectures; on which occasional objections were started, and explanations given, for the purpose of mutual improvement. At last, with the assistance of some zealous friends, he was enabled to arrange and digest the whole of the First Lecture. To establish its validity he resolved to submit to the Society at large the progress he had made, and for that purpose he instituted, at a very considerable expence, a grand Gala at the Crown and Anchor Tavern



in the Strand, on Thursday, May 21, 1772, which was honoured with the presence of the then Grand Officers, and many other eminent and respectable Brethren. On this occasion he delivered an Oration on the Institution, which, having met with general approbation, was afterwards printed in the first edition of the "ILLUSTRATIONS OF MASONRY," published by him in the same year.

Having thus far succeeded in his design, Mr. Preston determined to prosecute the plan he had formed, and to complete the Lectures. He employed, therefore, a number of skilful Brethren, at his own expence, to visit different town and country Lodges for the purpose of gaining information, and these Brethren communicated the result of their visits at a weekly meeting.

When by study and application he had arranged his system, he issued proposals for a regular course of Lectures on all the degrees of Masonry, and these were publicly delivered by him at the Mitre Tavern in Fleet-street in 1774.

For some years afterwards Mr. Preston indulged his friends by attending several schools of instruction, and other stated meetings, to propagate the knowledge of the Science, which had spread far beyond his expectations, and considerably enhanced the reputation of the Society. Having obtained the sanction of the Grand Lodge, he continued to be a zealous encourager and supporter of all the measures of that assembly which tended to add dignity to the Craft, and in all the Lodges in which his name was enrolled, which were very numerous, he enforced a due obedience to the laws and regulations of that body. By these means the subscriptions to the charity became much more considerable, and daily acquisitions to the Society were made of some of the most eminent and distinguished characters. At last he was invited by his friends to visit the Lodge of Antiquity, No. 1, then held at the Mitre Tavern in Fleet-street, when the Brethren of that Lodge were pleased to admit him a member, and, what was very unusual, elected him Master at the same meeting.

He had been Master of the Philanthropic Lodge at the Queen's Head, Gray's Inn Gate, Holborn, above six years, and of several other Lodges before that time. But he was now taught to consider the importance of the office of the first Master under the English Constitution, and he seemed to regret that some more eminent character in the walks of life had not been selected to support so distinguished a station. Indeed, this too small consideration of his own importance has pervaded his conduct on all occasions, and has operated (to the disappointment of many of our patrons and correspondents) to prevent our gaining permission to embellish this Magazine with his Portrait; and the writer of this brief account has frequently seen him voluntarily assume the subordinate offices of an assembly over which he has long before presided, on occasions where, from the absence of the proper persons, he has conceived that his services would promote the purposes of the meeting.

To the Lodge of Antiquity he now began chiefly to confine his attention, and during his Mastership, which continued for some

years, the Lodge increased in numbers, and improved in its finances.

That he might obtain a complete knowledge of the state of the Society under the English Constitution, he became an active member of the Grand Lodge, was admitted a member of the Hall Committee, and, during the secretaryship of Mr. Thomas French, under the auspices of the Duke of Beaufort, then Grand Master, had become an useful assistant in arranging the General Regulations of the Society, and reviving the foreign and country correspondence. Having been appointed to the office of Deputy Grand Secretary, under James Heselstine, Esq. he compiled, for the benefit of the charity, the *History of Remarkable Occurrences* inserted in the two first publications of the *Freemasons' Calendar*, prepared for the press an Appendix to the *Book of Constitutions*, and attended so much to the correspondence with the different Lodges, as to merit the approbation of his patron. This enabled him, from the various memoranda he had made, to form the *History of Masonry*, which was afterwards printed in his "*ILLUSTRATIONS.*" The office of Deputy Grand Secretary he soon after voluntarily resigned.

An unfortunate dispute having arisen in the Society in 1779, between the Grand Lodge and the Lodge of Antiquity, in which Mr. Preston took the part of the Lodge and his private friends, his name was ordered to be erased from the Hall Committee, and he was afterwards, with a number of Gentlemen, members of that Lodge, expelled the Society.

The treatment he and his friends received at that time was circumstantially narrated in a well-written pamphlet, printed by Mr. Preston at his own expence, and circulated among his friends\*, entitled, "*A State of Facts,*" &c. &c. and the leading circumstances were recorded in some of the latter editions of the "*Illustrations of Masonry.*" Ten years afterwards, however, on a re-investigation of the subject in dispute, the Grand Lodge was pleased to reinstate Mr. Preston, with all the other members of the Lodge of Antiquity, and that in the most handsome manner, at the Grand Feast in 1790, to the general satisfaction of the Fraternity.

During Mr. Preston's exclusion, he seldom or never attended any of the Lodges, though he was actually an enrolled member of a great number at home and abroad, all of which he politely resigned at the time of his suspension; and directed his attention to his other literary pursuits, which may fairly be supposed to have contributed more to the advantage of his fortune.

To the Lodge of Antiquity, however, he continued warmly attached, and at present fills a very respectable office in that Lodge. It has been matter of deep regret with many of the best friends of the Institution, that so active and zealous a Brother should at any time have had occasion to desert a Society to which he had proved so diligent and useful a friend.

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\* It was never published.

In 1787 Mr. Preston revived the Antient and Venerable Order of *HARODIM*, of which he instituted a Chapter in London. In this Chapter the Lectures of Masonry are rendered complete, and periodically illustrated by the Companions, over whom the Right Hon. Lord Macdonald presides as Grand Patron, and James Heseltine, William Birch, John Spottiswoode, and William Meyrick, Esqrs. as Vice Patrons. The public meetings of this Chapter are held at Freemasons' Tavern on the 3d Mondays in January, February, March, April, October, November, and December.

In a future Number of this Magazine will probably be given a more particular account of this Institution, which certainly claims respect, and deserves encouragement; inasmuch as, while it preserves all the ancient purity of the Science, it refines the vehicle by which it is conveyed to the ear; as a diamond is not less a diamond, but is enhanced in its value, by being polished.

S. J.

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#### AN EXTRAORDINARY TRAVELLER.

**M**R. WILSON, a gentleman of Cornwall, inherited an estate of about 1000l. a year in that county at the age of 23; and in the year 1741, the year after his father's death, set off for the Continent on his travels. He rode on horseback, with one servant, over the greatest part of the world. He first viewed every European country, in doing which he spent 8 years. He then embarked for America, was 2 years in the northern part, and 3 more in South America, travelling as a Spaniard, which he was enabled to do from the very great facility he had in that language. The climate, prospects, and some other circumstances of Peru, enchanted him so much, that he hired a farm, and resided near a year in it. His next tour was to the East; he passed successively through all the territories in Africa to the South of the Mediterranean, Egypt, Syria, and all the dominions of the Grand Signior; went twice through Persia, once through the northern and once through the southern provinces; over India, Indostan, and part of Siam and Pegu; and made several excursions to the boundaries of China, for several months each time. He afterwards, on his return, stopped at the Cape of Good Hope, penetrated far into Africa, and on his return to the Cape took the opportunity of a ship that went to Batavia, and from thence viewed most of the islands in the Great Indian Archipelago. Returning to Europe, he landed at Cadiz, and passed in a straight line from that place to Moscow, in his way to Kamschatka. He was in correspondence with several Cornish gentlemen, with whom he was at college, so late as the year 1783, when he was supposed to be preparing for Siberia. A gentleman who saw him at Moscow in that year, represented him as healthy, vigorous, and in all respects as hearty as other people at 46, though he was then in his 66th year. His friends have not yet ceased to hope, although 11 years have elapsed, that he may have settled in some remote part of the world, from which the difficulty of conveyance prevents their hearing.

## SELECT PAPERS ON VARIOUS SUBJECTS,

READ BEFORE A LITERARY SOCIETY IN LONDON.

No. V.

ON THE ADVANTAGES TO BE DERIVED FROM THE  
*STUDY OF THE MATHEMATICS.*BY MR. JOSEPH DEAN\*.

IN all ages and countries where Learning hath prevailed, the Mathematical Sciences have been justly looked upon as the most considerable branch of it; but, notwithstanding their excellence and reputation; they have neither been taught nor studied so universally as some of the rest; which has probably arisen in a great degree from one or all of the following causes: 1. *The aversion of the majority of mankind to serious attention and close investigation*; 2. *not comprehending sufficiently their great utility in other parts of learning*; 3. *the want of public encouragement, and of able masters.* For these and perhaps other reasons, this study hath been regarded only by a few persons, whose happy genius or curiosity have prompted them to it; or by some others who have been forced upon it by its evident and immediate subserviency to some object of their pursuit.

In the present age of experiment and deduction, the custom of trying events by the standard of truth is becoming more general, and of course the Mathematical Sciences are much more studied now than formerly; an endeavour, therefore, to point out the advantages derived from them to mankind, will, I conceive, afford considerable pleasure. I shall then briefly attempt to shew their obvious tendency, 1st, *To beget a habit of attention*; 2dly, *To furnish a method of close and demonstrative reasoning*; by which, in the 3d place, *the mind may be delivered from prejudice, credulity, and superstition.*

And, First, that the Mathematics beget a habit of attention is certain; and this is accomplished by employing the mind on a variety of truths, which are delightful, and at length evident, although not at first obvious.

Truth is so amiable, that the discovery of it must always be attended with the most exquisite pleasure; no other method of enquiring after it can in any degree be compared with Mathematical reasoning, the conclusions drawn from hence being infallibly true: In most of the other sciences, consisting only of probable inferences, the mind hath no where to fix itself, and thus wanting sufficient

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\* The Editor believes this Gentleman to be a Teacher of the Mathematics in King's-Head Court, Gough Square, and Mathematical Master at the Grey Coat Hospital.

grounds upon which to pursue its researches, gives them over as impossible; but, in mathematical investigations, the truth, after diligent enquiry, may always be obtained; and the difficulties which present themselves in the pursuit generally operate as a stimulus to arrive at the end proposed.

Secondly, From the study of the Mathematics is obtained a method of close and demonstrative reasoning.

Example is more powerful than precept: this universal maxim applies equally in the art of reasoning as in the inferior arts of singing, dancing, &c.

By accustoming ourselves to reason closely about quantity (the object of the Mathematical Sciences) we acquire a habit of doing so in other things; and the method of Geometricians, in their analyses, is the model upon which we must form ourselves, in order to make a decisive progress in any object of enquiry; for the way in which Mathematicians arrive at the truth, is by means of *definitions of words before agreed upon, self-evident truths, and propositions that have been previously demonstrated*; and this is practical in other subjects, although not to the same extent; the natural want of evidence in the things themselves not always allowing it.

Permit me to add, that one accustomed to the systems of truth, which Geometricians have reared in the several branches of those sciences which they have respectively cultivated, can hardly bear with the confusion and disorder of many of the other sciences, but will endeavour, as far as he can, to reform them.

Thirdly, Mathematical knowledge adds a manly vigour to the mind, and frees it from prejudice, credulity, and superstition.

This desirable end it accomplishes in two ways: first, by accustoming us to examine, and not to take things upon trust; 2dly, By giving us a more clear and extensive knowledge of the system of the world, which, while it excites in us a most profound reverence of the almighty and wise Creator, frees us from the mean and narrow thoughts which ignorance and superstition always generate.—The Mathematician asks, Could the Being whose mind projected such a stupendous whole, and whose power enabled him to execute it—He who diffused so many blessings over the whole earth, and clothed her surface with such a variety of good—could he intend that a river, or an arm of the sea, should be the limit of man's goodwill to his fellow-man, or that an unessential difference of opinion should teach men to hate each other?—The philosopher rejects the grovelling idea, passes the narrow boundary of his own country, and emphatically feels and ardently acknowledges the honest man of every region of the world to be his brother.

In former times the wily politician, aided by priest-craft, succeeded in causing the Mathematics to be considered as enemies to religion. To the barbarous system of tyranny which they so long and impiously miscalled religion, the Mathematical Sciences were indeed most powerful adversaries: but can that pursuit whose aim is truth, and in the investigation of which a steady adherence to right is es-

sential, be inimical to morality? Certainly not. On the contrary, the Mathematical Sciences must ever be the friends of true religion, inasmuch as they calm the passions, restrain the impetuosity of the imagination, and purge the mind from error and prejudice.

Having briefly endeavoured to shew how essentially the Mathematics contribute toward the acquirement of a sound and vigorous constitution of mind, I shall next proceed to shew their general, and then their more immediate practical importance towards the benefit of social life.

Every production of nature is in number, weight, and measure, and these are the objects of mathematical pursuit; in order, therefore, to consider them, we should know Arithmetic, Geometry, and Statics.

If we consider the degree of knowledge we have now acquired, of the distances, courses, periods, order and proportions of the several great bodies of the universe, we shall have cause to admire the sagacity and persevering industry of Mathematicians, and the power of numbers and geometry.

Unassisted by this latter science, how insufficient would be our enquiries about light! But those versed in this science have discovered the two remarkable properties of light, the reflection and refraction of its beams, and hence has been derived the noble science of Optics: they have also demonstrated the causes of several appearances, arising from the inflexion of its rays, both on the heavenly bodies and in other phenomena, as the parrhælia, the iris, &c.

Of air and water we know little, but what is owing to Geometry and Mechanics. The two chief properties of air, its gravity and elastic force, were discovered by mechanical experiments. Here, also, Mathematicians consider the different pressures, resistances, and celerities of solids in fluids, whence they explain many of those appearances of nature unintelligible to persons who are ignorant of geometry.

If we consider *Motion*, the great instrument of the action of bodies upon each other, its theory is entirely owing to Geometricians, who have demonstrated its laws, both in inflexible and elastic bodies, shewn how to measure its quantity, how to compound and resolve the several forces by which bodies are agitated, and to determine the lines which those compound forces oblige them to describe. Hence, by combining motion with gravity, whose law is invariable, a great variety of useful knowledge is obtained in considering the several motions that happen upon the earth, as the free descent of heavy bodies, the curves of projectiles, the theory of pendulums, &c.

The utility of the Mathematics in several other arts and sciences is equally plain; for example, Chronology and Geography are indispensable preparatives to the reading of history;—without a knowledge of the first, history is only a confused mass of facts;—the situations, customs, laws, and manners of nations, are the objects of the other.

The interest which the Mathematics have in *Painting*, *Music*, and *Architecture*, cannot be questioned.

With respect to *Painting*; perspective, and the laws of light and shadow, are owing to *Geometry* and *Optics*:—Had not the Mathematics reduced *Music* to a system, it would have been no art, but enthusiastic rapture, subject to the caprice of every practitioner!—As for *Architecture*, there is hardly any department in the Mathematics, but is somehow or other connected with it: *Geometry* and *Arithmetic*, for the due measure of the building, for models, plans, computation of materials, time, and charges; for a right disposition of its parts, that they may be both firm and beautiful—*Mechanics*, for its strength, the transporting and raising of materials; and *Optics*, for the symmetry of the whole! These are the foundations upon which the edifice must be reared:—to give them effect, taste, genius, and application to other subjects, will be essential; for although, without a knowledge of these rules, it would be impossible to arrive at eminence in either of the above pursuits, yet he who, with no other than mathematical knowledge, should attempt to delineate nature, combine sounds, or erect a palace, would at best only produce a stiff tree, a disinteresting tune, or an uncomfortable mansion!

Having shewn the general utility of Mathematics, I shall now proceed to point out their more immediate usefulness in civil affairs.

To begin with *Arithmetic*. An attempt to ascertain its endless advantages in whatever hath reference to number, would be vain; and indeed they are so self-evident, as to render such an attempt useless: I shall therefore only observe, that numbers are applicable even to such things as seem to be governed by no law; I mean such as depend upon chance, in which the degree of probability, and its proportion in any two cases, are as much the subject of calculation as any thing else.

The several uses of *Geometry* are hardly fewer than those of *Arithmetic*.

Men are hereby paid the price of their labour, according to the plain or solid content of their work:—by this science, the plans of estates, and maps of countries, are laid down, and thus land (as well as cloth) is sold by its measure; hence also, the height of the inaccessible cliff, or the dimensions of the roaring cataract, may be obtained, &c.

The numerous machines, or instruments, invented for overcoming resistances, or raising weights, for measuring time or ascertaining the situation of places, for discovering the state of the atmosphere, or exploring the appearance of the heavens, and for an endless variety of other purposes, which contribute greatly toward the benefit of society, sufficiently demonstrate the importance of *Mechanics*.

The value of a pair of spectacles is comfortably felt in the decline of life; the merchant, in the preservation of his ship, hath often reason to be thankful for the improvement of glasses; and the political consequences likely to arise from the application of the telegraph, will be an additional evidence of the importance of the telescope; these,

among others which might be adduced, are advantages which sufficiently prove the value of the science of Optics.

The discovery of gunpowder, as it gave rise to new modes of attack and defence, and called forth the art of Gunnery, rendered it necessary to study the theory of projectiles more particularly, and thus increased the practical consequence of Geometry.

Arithmetic, Geometry, Mechanics, and Optics, combine their effects in the production of the sublime system of Astronomy, the study of which contributes much to the happiness of the individual who pursues it, and adds greatly to the general good of society.

By this science, the law of attraction is demonstrated, in the revolution of the universe about a common centre of gravity, the return of comets in their flight through infinite space, the periods of the planets in their passage round the sun, the orbits of satellites in circumscribing their principals, and also the diurnal motion of the earth, and the other celestial bodies, upon their own axes:—hereby we discover the necessity of day and night, the duration of twilight, and the change of seasons; hence we perceive the causes of the eclipses and the ebbing and flowing of the sea; by the aid of this science, the situation of places is precisely determined, and hence the mariner is enabled to arrive at countries separated by vast seas from each other, by tracts as well ascertained as the roads which lead to different towns of the same kingdom!

These are some of the deductions of Astronomy; and here we naturally enquire, whether all the order thus rendered visible can be the effect of chance? Accident could not produce such universal harmony! In them I see the emanations of infinite intelligence, and, seeing, do homage to the Author of the universe!—Passion and prejudice may operate in giving effect to systems of religion, but here the finger of Omnipotence is so obviously displayed, that it seems to me impossible that any other motive than pride can prevent our discovering and acknowledging the hand of a divine Architect, in the erection of so immense and boundless a structure!

Lastly, Navigation, which is made up of Astronomy and Geometry, is so noble an art, and to it mankind owe so many advantages, that, on this single account, these excellent sciences deserve most of all to be studied, and doubtless merit the greatest encouragement from a nation who owes to it both its riches and security! By it, the surplus of our own produce is exported, and the wealth of other countries brought into our ports! by a knowledge of this science, Commerce hath been enabled to spread her happy influence over the world, and although she hath been the harbinger of some vice, yet hath she also been a means of diffusing a ray of knowledge, of bursting the iron gates of prejudice asunder; of collecting men together, and hence, by shewing them their mutual wants, taught them the necessity of mutual good offices.

Having thus briefly shewn how much Mathematics improve the mind, how subservient they are to other arts, and how immediately useful to the commonwealth, I shall take the liberty of suggesting



the extent to which, in different situations, I think it would be advisable to pursue the studies of those sciences, and likewise the best means of acquiring a knowledge of them.

As people in the higher orders of society, and those designed for the more liberal professions, such as the study of the law, medicine, or divinity, chiefly influence the opinions, and consequently occasion much of the happiness or misery of society, it becomes their duty, in a peculiar degree, to acquire correct habits of thinking, and therefore they ought to pass through a regular course of the Mathematics; in every situation particular attention should be paid to the different branches of those sciences, which either lead to, or are connected with, their own immediate objects of pursuit. What I have before said of Architecture, I wish to have considered as applicable to other departments; but as all men are sometimes obliged to make calculations, which are produced from Algebra, or universal Arithmetic, and Geometry; so I think that every one who can afford the time and expence, should endeavour to acquire a competent knowledge of these two branches of science.

As to the best means of obtaining a knowledge of the Mathematics, I shall only observe, that a steady application to the works of the most approved authors, under the direction of a master who clearly understands the different subjects, and possesses the talent of imparting his information in a plain and simple manner, will certainly be the best mode of obtaining precise and determinate ideas in the various branches of the Mathematics.

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#### CHURCH PREFERMENT.

THE following curious letter was written by Sir Hugh Dalrymple to Sir Laurence Dundas, in the month of May 1774. Sir Hugh having discovered one of the most *eloquent, sensible, and pathetic preachers* he had ever heard; upon enquiry finding him a *very poor and innocent apostle*, living upon *twenty pounds a year, with a wife and three children*, wrote to Sir Laurence Dundas; who, on the receipt of the following letter, with his usual goodness and liberality, bestowed on the man of God a benefice of fifty pounds per annum.

“ My dear Sir Laurence,

“ Having spent a long time in the pursuit of pleasure and health, I am now retired from the world, in poverty and with the gout, so joining with Solomon, that “ all is vanity and vexation of spirit,” I go to church and say my prayers; and I assure you, that some of us religious people reap some little satisfaction in hoping that you wealthy voluptuaries have every fair chance of being damned to all eternity hereafter; and that Dives shall call out for water to Lazarus, a drop of which he seldom tasted, whilst he had the 12 apostles \* in his cellar.

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\* Sir Laurence had twelve hogsheads of hock in his cellar, which he named the Twelve Apostles.

"Now, Sir, that doctrine being laid down, I wish you, my friend, a loophole to escape through. Going to church last Sunday, as usual, I saw an unknown face in the pulpit; and rising up to prayers, as others do on the like occasion, I began to look round the church to find out if there were any pretty girls there, when my attention was attracted by the foreign accent of the parson. I gave him my attention, and had my devotion awakened by the most pathetic prayer I had ever heard. This made me all attention to the sermon; a finer discourse never came from the lips of man. I returned in the afternoon, and heard the same preacher exceed his morning's work, by the finest chain of reasonings, conveyed by the most eloquent expressions. I immediately thought of what Felix said to Paul, "Almost thou persuadest me to be a Christian." I sent to ask the man of God to honour my roof, and to dine with me. I asked him his country.

"My name is Dishington," says he, "I am assistant to a mad minister in the Orkneys, who enjoys a fruitful benefice of fifty pounds a year; out of which I am allowed twenty pounds for preaching and instructing 1200 people, who live in the separate islands; out of which I pay one pound five shillings sterling to the boatman who transports me from the one to the other by turns. I should be happy if I could continue in that terrestrial paradise; but we have a great Lord, who has many little people soliciting him for many little things that he can do, and cannot do; and if my minister dies, his succession is too great a prize not to raise up many powerful rivals to balk my hopes of preferment."

"I asked him if he possessed any other wealth;" "Yes," said he, "I married the prettiest girl in the island; she has blest me with three children; as we are both young, we may expect more; besides, I am so well beloved, that I have all my peat brought carriage-free."

"This is my story. Now to the prayer of the petition. I never before envied you the possession of the Orkneys, which I now do, only to provide for this eloquent, innocent apostle. The sun has refused your barren isles his kindly influence; do not rob them of so pleasant a preacher, but let not so great a treasure lie for ever locked up in that damned, inhospitable country; for I assure you, if the archbishop of Canterbury was to hear him, or to hear of him, he would do no less than to make him an archdeacon; the man has but one weakness, that of preferring the Orkneys to all the earth. This way, and no other, you have a chance for salvation. Do this man good, and he will pray for you; that will be a better purchase than your Irish estate, or the Orkneys; and I think it will help me well forward too, since I am the man who told you of the man so worthy and deserving, so pious, so eloquent, and whose prayers may do much good. Till I hear from you on this head I bid you farewell.

"Yours, in all meekness,

"Love and benevolence,

"May 1774."

"H. DALRYMPLE."

## THE FREEMASON.

No. I.

Quod verum atque decens curo, et rogo, et omnis in hoc sum. HOR.  
 What right, what true, what fit we justly call,  
 Let this be all my care, for this is all. POPE.

MANY, I presume, will be stimulated to take a cursory view of my first number from motives of curiosity, in hopes that they may derive therefrom some knowledge of the secrets of Freemasonry; but such inquisitive readers I must previously apprize of their disappointment, for those who have not in due form been introduced to the *light* of Freemasonry, shall still remain in *utter darkness*. For what reason, then, it will be asked, have I assumed the name of Freemason, and why do I thus appear in public, if still I mean to be *secret*?—These questions shall be duly answered.

The reason why I call myself a Freemason is, because I have the honour of being one of the Fraternity; and the reason for thus employing my pen is, in order to do as much general good as lies in my power.

What title more honourable or more ancient could I assume for commanding respect and attention? The public have been often accosted by a *Friend*, a *Philanthropist*, and a *Guardian*—but to what effect? All their admonitions are forgotten! Others have attempted, by names well known, to secure their approbation; for instance, the *Spectator*, the *Trifler*, the *Busybody*, the *Spy*, &c.—the latter, I presume, would be a dangerous title at present;—even the *Devil* himself attempted by weekly numbers to do good; but, notwithstanding the devil has many followers, yet, when he attempts works of any utility, it seems he *plays the devil* with himself. Such are the fashionable follies of the times, that not even the *friendly* words of a Quaker, or the *brotherly* breathings of a Methodist, can work a reformation. Some praise is, therefore, due to any writer who will undertake the arduous task; and, seeing that a Freemason is renowned for his *signs*, who knows but in the present attempt he may work *wonders*? At any rate he will have an advantage beyond many preachers, for he may, perhaps, fairly reckon upon the attention at least of his own people.

The antiquity of Freemasonry is certainly sufficient to ascertain its worth. Let ignorant persons, without wishing to dive into its secrets, be only acquainted with its antiquity (for we can trace our origin as early as to the building of Solomon's temple), and they must surely be convinced of its respectability. Add to this, that the Society is very considerable, both for members and character, Freemasonry being common in every part of Europe, and principally consisting of persons of merit and distinction.

The first introduction of Freemasonry into this country is doubtful. Some writers have traced its origin in general to the year 674, there being several public buildings at that time which were erected in the Gothic taste by men in companies, who, as some say, called themselves *free* because they were at liberty to work in any part of the kingdom. Others have derived the institution of Freemasons from a combination among the *Masons* not to work without the advance of wages when they were summoned from several counties by writs of Edward III. directed to the sheriffs, to assist in rebuilding and enlarging the castle, together with the church and chapel of St. George, at Windsor; accordingly, it is said, the Masons agreed on tokens, &c. by which they might know one another, and to assist each other against being impressed, and not to work unless *free*, and on their own terms. Such have been the conjectures of various writers, and hence it has been inferred, the institution of *Freemasons* sprung: but these are all idle suppositions, and unworthy of a moment's consideration.

Let the beginning of Freemasonry be what it may, its *end* is laudable and good.—Philanthropy is the basis on which good-fellowship is founded.

Such is the laudable purpose of this institution, such the benevolent principle of a Society which pays more deference to merit than rank; and estimates the virtues at a higher rate than all the gewgaw trappings of a vain world. Is there aught, then, that can more attract the attention of a reader than the name of Freemason, which includes the *Friend*, the *Philanthropist*, the *Guardian*, &c. nay, from the great knowledge and perfection required in becoming a Master-mason, I may add, the *Preceptor*, *Counsellor*, *Oracle*, &c.

Let not the reader be discouraged from a perusal by a conjecture that these numbers will be confined to one subject:—Freemasonry is far from being *limited*—almost every theme is admissible—and the reader is hereby apprized that a great variety is in store; for the Freemason is determined to leave no subject unnoticed which may require observation, and tend in the least to promote the happiness of mankind; presuming, that whatever regards our happiness must certainly afford us entertainment.

As to our correspondents, all the *signs* and *tokens* which the *Freemason* requires are, originality, clearness of style, truth, and sentiments of love and loyalty. Such as boast of all or any of these qualities may depend upon due attention being paid to their favours, and likewise upon receiving every information which the *Freemason* can, with justice to himself, communicate.

STATE OF FREEMASONRY  
IN THE  
COUNTY OF LINCOLN.

*BARTON UPON HUMBER.*

THE Grand and Noble Science of Freemasonry was first introduced under the sanction of the present Grand Lodge of England into this county by the Rev. Matthew Barnett, now resident at Barton upon Humber, but formerly a member of the RABY LODGE, No. 372, Staindrop, Durham, who, in the year 1787, by a proper application to the Grand Lodge, obtained a warrant of constitution, bearing date the 20th of March, empowering the above-mentioned Matthew Barnett—The Rev. Thomas Robinson—Field Dunn—Richard Nicholson—John Western—John Stephenson—and Thomas Matteson, to hold a regular Lodge of Free and Accepted Masons at the George Inn in Barton aforesaid, under the title or denomination of St. MATTHEW'S LODGE, the No. being then 497, but now 406, which was constituted on the 21st of September in the above-mentioned year, by Brother Fletcher of the MINERVA LODGE, Hull, several Brethren of which, together with the Masters, Wardens, and others, of the RODNEY LODGE, Hull; the Master, Wardens, and several of the Brethren of the ST. GEORGE'S EAST YORK MILITIA LODGE assisted.

The Brethren then went in procession to St. Peter's church, where an excellent sermon was preached by Brother ROBINSON. The procession was conducted with great regularity and decorum; and after their return to the Lodge-room, an oration, suitable for such an occasion, was delivered by Brother BARNETT. After which the Brethren dined together; and the rest of the day was spent in festivity and due decorum.

St. MATTHEW'S LODGE meets the second and fourth Fridays in winter, and the second Friday in summer; and their annual meeting is held on the 21st of September, being the festival of St. Matthew.

The code of bye-laws adopted by this Lodge are excellent, and admirably well calculated to secure the principles of Freemasonry; and it has always been their fixed determination, strictly to adhere to that necessary duty of being cautious, according to the best of their judgment, not to admit such persons as are likely to bring a stigma upon so excellent an Institution; "for nothing can prove more shocking to all faithful Masons than to see any of their Brethren profane or break through the sacred rules of their Order; and such as can do it they wish had never been admitted." By which means they have always been respectable but not numerous.

In the year 1792, Freemasonry promising to be in a flourishing state in this county, his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, Grand Master of Masons, thought proper to appoint the Reverend William Peters, L. L. B. prebendary of Lincoln, &c. &c. *Provincial Grand*

Master in and over the said county of Lincoln, under whose patronage Masonry has since prospered much.

In the year 1793 a Provincial Grand Lodge was holden here under the direction of the Rev. MATTHEW BARNETT, *Deputy Provincial Grand Master* for the county, when the Master and Wardens, with several of the Brethren of the Provincial Lodges, accompanied by many Brethren of divers other Lodges out of the county, proceeded in grand procession to the church of St. Peter, where prayers were read by Brother ROBINSON, Grand Chaplain, and a sermon, extremely well adapted for the occasion, preached by Brother BARNETT, D. P. G. M.—Nothing could exceed the regularity and decorum with which the procession was conducted; and the day was spent with the greatest harmony, loyalty, and unanimity, diffusing joy and gladness through the whole society, every one happy with himself, and pleased with each other.

From the last-mentioned date to the present time the ST. MATTHEW'S LODGE has continued to be in a flourishing and happy state, owing to the great activity and ardent zeal of the present members, who, in all their meetings, never lose sight of that consistency, love, and union, which so highly distinguish their sacred Order.

The present Officers are, the Rev. Matthew Barnett, M.—James Bygott, P. M.—Field Dunn, S. W.—William Benton, J. W.—William Hesleden, Treasurer.—Thomas Marris, Secretary.—William Johnson, S. D.—John Nicholson, J. D.

Dec. 9, 1794.

AATOMOS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE FREEMASONS' MAGAZINE.

SIR,

*THE talents of two eminent English artists, the late Mr. Woollet and Mr. Hall, having immortalized the famous battles of La Hogue and The Boyne, by engravings that have done honour to their own names, it may not be unacceptable to your readers to have preserved in THE GENERAL AND COMPLETE LIBRARY historical accounts of those celebrated battles to illustrate the engravings. I have, therefore, transcribed them from two respectable historians, and send them for insertion.*

J. S.

### SEA-FIGHT

OFF CAPE LA HOGUE, A. D. 1692.

From DALRYMPLE'S MEMOIRS OF GREAT BRITAIN.

AFTER the English and Dutch fleets, consisting of 99 ships of the line, and carrying above 7000 guns, and above 40,000 men, the greatest navy that ever covered the ocean, had taken their station at St. Helen's, the anxieties of the nation redoubled; because, in the

fate of that fleet, it was plain to all the fate of the nation was involved. As few secrets can be kept which are entrusted to many, it had been already whispered abroad, that several officers of the English fleet were disaffected; and now the clamours of the public became loud, that the suspected officers should be changed. In this state of uncertainty who ought or ought not to be trusted, the queen \* took a resolution to bind a generous class of men by a generous trust. She ordered Lord Nottingham to write to Russell, "That she had declared, she would change none of her officers, and that she imputed the reports which had been raised against them, to the contrivance of her enemies and theirs." The admirals and captains sent back an address, in which they vowed, "That they were ready to die in her cause and their country's." Yet Russel signed not this address, either from accident, or because he was conscious of betraying either his late master or his present one. The queen answered the address in these words: "I had always this opinion of the commanders; but I am glad this is come to satisfy others." The queen took another prudent step; instead of prohibiting James's declaration to be read, she ordered it to be published, with an answer to it, which was drawn by Lloyd, one of the seven bishops who had been sent to the Tower; thus manifesting, that she submitted her title to the reason of her subjects, instead of betraying a fear that it could not stand examination.

The officers had scarcely signed their address, when they insisted to sail for the coast of France, some prompted by loyalty, and others by a desire to remove suspicion; and, at a council of war, it was resolved to stretch over to Cape-la-Hogue.

On the 18th of May 1692 the combined fleets sailed. The French fleet, of about 50 ships of the line, was at that time at sea in quest of the English, and was descried next day, at three o'clock in the morning, about seven leagues from Barfleure. As the French were many leagues to the windward, they might easily have avoided an engagement; and all the flag-officers advised Tourville to retire; but he rushed on. Russel's motions filled him for some time with hopes, for Russel's fleet was not in order until eight o'clock; he lay by with his fore-top-sail to the mast, until twelve o'clock; and allowed the enemy to come within half a musket-shot of him before he flung out the bloody flag. During this interval, the bold advance of Tourville with so unequal a force, together with the tardiness of Russel, raised doubts and anxieties in many of the English captains. They looked around to see when their own officers were to raise up against them, or when the ship next to theirs was to quit the line, and sail over to their enemies.

Tourville, who was in the Royal Sun, carrying 100 guns, the finest ship in Europe, passed all the Dutch and English ships which he found in his way, singled out Russel, and bore down upon him; but,

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\* King William was at this time in Holland.

by the reception which he got, he was soon convinced of his mistake in thinking that an English admiral could, in consideration of any interest upon earth, strike to a French one. Yet, though conscious of the inferiority of his fleet, he was ashamed to abandon a situation which his officers had in vain advised him to avoid; and the rest of the admirals, and the captains, ashamed to abandon their head, joined in the action as fast as they came up, and maintained it, not so much hoping to gain honour, as striving to lose as little of it as they could. The engagement between the two admirals' ships lasted an hour and a half, and then Tourville was towed off, being obliged to retire by the damage he had sustained in his rigging; but five French ships instantly closed in, and saved him. The battle, in the mean time, went on in different parts with uncertain success, from the vast number of ships engaged, which sometimes gave aid to the distressed, and at other times snatched victory from those who thought they were sure of it. Alemond, the Dutch admiral, who was in the van, and had received orders to get round the French fleet, in order that no part of it might escape, attempted in vain to obey; and a thick fog, at four o'clock in the afternoon, separated the combatants from the view of each other. In about two hours the fog cleared up. It was then observed, that Tourville, instead of repairing his rigging, had withdrawn to the rear, and that the French line was broke in many other places.

Russel, certain that Tourville would not have retired, unless it had been resolved that his fleet was to fly, made a signal to chace from all quarters, without any regard to order. In one of the engagements, during this chace, Rear-admiral Carter was killed, giving orders, with his last breath, to fight the ship as long as she could swim; a proof either that his correspondence with James had been maintained with a view to deceive him, or that the last passion in an Englishman's breast is the love of his country. The running engagement of the afternoon was, like the regular one of the forenoon, interrupted by a fog, and afterwards by a calm, and in the end it was closed by darkness.

During the night, the two fleets, off the shallow coast of France, anchored close to each other; but the impetuosity of some English officers carried their ships through the French fleet; and Sir Cloudsley Shovel, with his division, had got between Tourville's squadron and the rest of the French fleet; so that the ships of the three nations lay intermingled with each other during the night, waiting for the morning with impatience, uncertain whether they were among friends or foes; and judging of their distances from other ships, only by the signals of distress which they heard, or the flames of the ships which were on fire.

The arrival of the morning brought a renewal of the chace. But the French fleet were now reduced to thirty-four ships; four of which had taken fire in the engagement, being blown up during the night, and the rest having escaped. This day was signalized by no engagement, but by a spectacle far more important; that of the English



fleet driving the French one along their own coasts, and in the sight of innumerable crouds of their countrymen upon the shores. The French, in their flight, were met by a fresh squadron of sixteen ships, which were coming to join them; but these ships, perceiving the fate of their friends, turned to flight, and shared in that disgrace they could not avert. Fogs, calms, tides, and the veering of the winds, saved France from the vengeance of England and Holland for one day.

Upon the third day, Tourville's ship, the Royal Sun, with his two seconds, one of 90, the other of 84 guns, together with some frigates, took refuge upon the coast, near Cherbourg; and 18 more of the largest ships followed their example near La-Hogue; the rest being more fortunate, drove through the race of Alderney. Russel ordered the main body of the fleet, under Sir John Ashby, to pursue that of the enemy; left Sir Ralph Delavalle, with one squadron, to destroy the ships at Cherbourg; and stationed himself with another to confine those which were at La-Hogue.

As the art of sailing was not so much improved then as it has been since, Ashby durst not pursue enemies who pointed him the way through a passage which another admiral\*, with a squadron, and a great fleet of transports, went through in one day with ease, and without the flying sails of an enemy to direct him. But Delavalle, next day, burnt the three ships, together with the frigates, at Cherbourg, not without some pain, even to those who destroyed them, when they considered what magnificent fabrics they were reducing to ashes.

And now, upon the fifth day, some of Delavalle's ships having advanced, and some of Ashby's having returned to join Russel's squadron, Russel made preparations to destroy the enemy's ships at La-Hogue, which were now reduced to thirteen, five of them having the day before, in the hurry and confusion, made their escape. The French had employed all the interval of time which Russel had left them since their ships had taken refuge, in making provisions to defend them. The ships themselves were drawn up as far upon the shallows as tides and cables could bring them: they were covered with the forts De-Lisset and De-la-Hogue; platforms were raised on shore, and planted with all the artillery of the army; numbers of chaloups filled with officers and men lined the shoals; behind stood all the French army ready drawn up; and, upon a height between the ships and the army, King James, the Duke of Berwick, Marischal Bellefonde, Tourville, and other great land and sea officers, placed themselves to behold the action, and to give their orders. All precautions were taken, except one which James had suggested, and which was the best; for, when he perceived the French seamen disheartened by defeat, flight, pursuit, and the necessity of taking refuge, he foretold that no good could be expected from them, and

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\* Lord Howe.

advised, but in vain, that a number of the regiments, and of the artillery-men, should be put on board the ships, where they could fight with the same steadiness as if they had been in land castles, because the ships were a-ground.

Russel gave the charge of the attack to Vice-admiral Rooke: Rooke advanced with several men of war, frigates, and fire-ships, together with all the boats of the fleet. But he soon found that the men of war could not get within reach; that the frigates could only advance so far as to cover the attack; and that the whole service depended upon the boats. In this situation, he gave only a general order for the boats to advance, surround the enemy's ships, and board or burn where they best could; leaving all the rest to the spirit of the seamen. The seamen strove with each other whose barge should be foremost; and singled out the particular ships they were to attack, according to their fancy, and sometimes as a merry mood directed them. They made use of their oars alone as they advanced, without firing upon the platforms, the chaloups, or the vessels aground; so soon as they got to the sides of the ships, throwing away their musquets, they gave three huzzas, and scrambled up the heights above them, with their cutlasses in their hands, and many without any arms at all.

Some cut the rigging; others set fire to the vessel; others pointed the guns of the ships against their own chaloups, platforms, and forts. Few assaulted the mariners within, because they accounted the ships to be their only foes. From this circumstance, the French mariners often went off undisturbed in their boats from one side of a French ship, while the English had entered, and were destroying it upon the other.

But at last, tired with doing mischief in detail, the assailants all joined together to burn the enemy's ships; and having set fire to them, descended with the same huzzas with which they had boarded. In this way they burnt six the first day. The rest, together with a great number of transports and ammunition ships, shared the same fate the next morning, the enemies making little resistance, because they saw it was fruitless. Few prisoners were taken; for the officers were possessed with the idea of the seamen, that the destruction of the ships was their only object; and some of them even made apologies to government for having incumbered themselves with prisoners.

During this action, a generous exclamation burst from James: for, when he first saw the seamen in swarms, scrambling up the high sides of the French ships from their boats, he cried out, "Ah! none but my brave English could do so brave an action!" Words which were immediately carried through the French camp, creating offence and respect at the same time. After both the French and English had abandoned the vessels which were on fire, some of their guns which had not been discharged went off, whilst the vessels were burning to the water's edge, and a few of the balls passed near James's person, and killed some of those who were around him. He then said, "Heaven fought against him," and retired to his tent. His

calamity was increased by a letter which he received the same day from the Princess Anne, full of tenderness and contrition. She assured him, that she would fly to him so soon as he landed; and concluded with saying, "She could ask for his forgiveness, because, being his daughter, she could hope for it; but how could she ask him to present her duty to the queen!" The letter was dated so far back as the 10th of December; but Lloyd, who brought it, had been prevented by accidents from delivering it sooner. The original severity of James's mind had been softened into tenderness by his misfortunes. Sir Charles Littleton having some time before said to him, he was ashamed that his son was with the Prince of Orange, James interrupted him with these words, "Alas! Sir Charles, why ashamed? are not my daughters with him?" Russel ordered solemn prayers, and a thanksgiving, through all his fleet, for the victory. In England, a present of thirty thousand pounds was given by the queen to the seamen, and public funerals were bestowed on those officers whose bodies were brought on shore. But, in France, James slowly and sadly returned to bury the remembrance of his greatness in the convent of La Trappe. All his attempts, and those of his family afterwards, to recover the throne of their ancestors, were either disappointed by the insincerity of French friendship, or were the mere efforts of despair.

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## THE BATTLE OF THE BOYNE.

*From LELAND'S HISTORY OF IRELAND.*

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SEVERAL new regiments, English, Dutch, and Brandenburgers, having arrived in the northern province of Ireland, the whole army impatiently expected the arrival of the king, who, on the fourteenth day of June 1690, landed at Carricfergus, and was received by the soldiers and inhabitants in a transport of joy. He came attended by Prince George of Denmark, the young Duke of Ormond, the Earls of Oxford, Scarborough, and Manchester, and other persons of distinction; was met by Duke Schomberg, the Prince of Wirtemberg, Kirk, and other officers; received an address from the northern clergy, presented by Walker, and published his proclamations for the suppression of rapine, violence, and injustice. His military genius prompted him, and the present distracted state of England, together with the formidable preparations of France, obliged him to a vigorous prosecution of the war. From Belfast he advanced to Lisburne and Hillsborough.

His forces were ordered to take the field; and when some cautious councils were suggested by his officers, he rejected them with indig-

nation. "I came not to Ireland," said he, "to let grass grow under my feet. At Loughbrickland, his whole army assembled from their different quarters, and were joined by the king and his train. William ordered them to change their encampment, that he might review the regiments on their march to the new ground. The officers imagined, that on a tempestuous and dusty day, he would content himself with a general view from some convenient station; but they saw him dart quickly into the throng, riding eagerly from place to place, examining every regiment and every troop distinctly and critically. His soldiers were thus pleased and animated, every man considering himself as under the immediate inspection of his royal leader, who took his quarters in the camp, was the whole day on horseback at the head of an advanced party, viewing the adjacent country, reconnoitering, or directing the accommodations necessary for his soldiers. When an order was presented to him to be signed for wine for his own table, he passionately exclaimed, that his men should be first provided; "Let them not want," said he, "I shall drink water." An army of thirty-six thousand men, thus animated and excellently appointed, advanced southward to decide the fate of Ireland, while the fleet coasted slowly in view, to supply them with every necessary, and thus to increase their confidence.

Six days had elapsed from the time of William's landing, when James received the first intelligence that a prince who he confidently believed must be detained in England by faction and discontent, was already on his march to meet him. He committed the guard of Dublin to a militia, under the command of Lutterel, the governor, and marched with six thousand French infantry to join the main body of his army, which, at the approach of the enemy, had retired from Dundalk and Ardee, and now lay near Drogheda, on the banks of the river Boyne. His numbers were about thirty-three thousand. His council of officers reminded him, that the naval armament of France was completed, and the fleet perhaps already on the English coast; that Louis had promised, as soon as the squadron attending on William should return, he would send a fleet of frigates into the Irish seas to destroy his transports; that he would be thus fatally detained in Ireland, while Britain was threatened by foreign invasion, and the domestic enemies of the reigning prince concerting an insurrection.

In such circumstances, they advised him to wait the event of those designs formed in his favour, not to hazard an engagement against superior numbers, to strengthen his garrisons, to march to the Shannon with his cavalry and a small body of foot, and thus to maintain a defensive war against an enemy which, in a strange and unfriendly climate, without provisions or succours, must gradually perish by disease and famine. James, on the contrary, contended, that to abandon the capital, were to confess himself subdued; that his reputation must be irreparably ruined; that the Irish, who judged by appearances, would desert; and, what was of still more moment, his friends in England and Scotland must be dispirited, and deterred from their attempts to restore him. He expressed satisfaction, that

he had at last the opportunity of one fair battle for the crown. He insisted on maintaining his present post, and, from such animated language, his officers concluded that he meant to take a desperate part in the engagement; yet, with an ominous precaution, he dispatched Sir Patrick Trant, one of his commissioners of revenue, to Waterford, to prepare a ship for conveying him to France, in case of any misfortune.

William was no stranger to the motions of the French, and the machinations of his enemies. Whatever was the proper conduct for James, it was evidently his interest to bring their contest to an immediate decision. On the last day of June, at the first dawn of morning, his army moved towards the river in three columns. He marched at the head of his advanced guard, which by nine o'clock appeared within two miles of Drogheda. William observing a hill west of the town; rode to the summit with his principal officers, to take a view of the enemy. On their right was Drogheda, filled with Irish soldiers. Eastward of the town, on the farther banks of the river, their camp extended in two lines, with a morass on the left, difficult to be passed. In their front were the fords of the Boyne, deep and dangerous, with rugged banks, defended by some breast-works, with huts and hedges, convenient to be lined with infantry. On their rear, at some distance, lay the church and village of Donore; three miles farther was the pass of Duleek, on which they depended for a retreat. The view of their encampment was intercepted by some hills to the south-west, so that Sgravenmore, one of William's generals, who counted but forty-six regiments, spoke with contempt of the enemy's numbers. The king observed, that more might lie concealed behind these hills, and many be stationed in the town; "But it is my purpose," said he, "to be speedily acquainted with their whole strength."

His army was now marching into camp; when William, anxious to gain a nearer and more distinct view of the enemy, advanced, with some officers, within musquet-shot of a ford opposite to a village called Old Bridge; here he conferred for some time on the methods of passing, and planting his batteries; when riding on still westward, he alighted, and sat down to refresh himself on a rising ground. Neither the motions of William nor of his army were unnoticed. Berwick, Tyrconnell, Sarsefield, and some other generals, rode slowly on the opposite banks, viewing the army in their march, and soon discovered the present situation of the king. A party of about forty horse immediately appeared in a plowed field, opposite to the place on which he sat. In their centre they carefully concealed two field-pieces, which they planted unnoticed, under cover of a hedge, and retired. William mounted his horse; at that moment the first discharge killed a man and two horses on a line (at some distance) with the king; another ball instantly succeeded, grazed on the banks of the river, rose, and slanted on his right shoulder, tearing his coat and flesh. His attendants crowded round him, and appeared

in confusion. An universal shout of joy rung through the Irish camp, at the news that Orange was no more.

It was conveyed rapidly to Dublin; it was wafted to Paris; Louis received it with extacy; and the guns of the Bastile proclaimed the meanness of his triumph.

While some squadrons of the enemy's horse drew down to the river, as if to pursue a flying enemy, William rode through his camp, to prevent all alarms, or false reports of his danger. On the arrival of his artillery, the batteries were mounted, and the cannonading continued on each side, not without some execution, till the close of evening. Some deserters were received, and gave various accounts of the strength and disposition of the enemy. One, who appeared of some note, spoke so plausibly, and at the same time so magnificently of their numbers, that William seemed disconcerted. To Sir Robert Southwell, his secretary of state, who had given him different intelligence, he expressed his suspicion that the enemy was really stronger than he imagined. Southwell communicated the king's doubts to Cox, his under-secretary, through whose channel the intelligence had been conveyed. Cox, with an acuteness which seems to have laid the foundation of his future fortune, led the deserter through the English camp; and when he had surveyed it, asked at what he computed the amount of William's forces. The man confidently rated them at more than double their number. The king was thus satisfied that his reports arose from ignorance and presumption. Other deserters made reports more unfavourable to the enemy; and the king was assured, that James, in expectation of defeat, had already conveyed part of his baggage and artillery to Dublin.

About nine at night, William called a council of war, not to deliberate, but to receive his orders; and here he declared his resolution of passing the river in front of the enemy. Duke Schomberg, with the caution natural to his years, endeavoured to dissuade him from this hazardous enterprize; and when he could not prevail, insisted that part of the army should be immediately detached to secure the bridge of Slane, about three miles westward of their camp, so as to flank the enemy, and to cut them off from Duleek, the pass through which they might retreat. It is generally imputed to the indifference with which his council was received, that this general retired in disgust, and received the order of battle in his tent, declaring, that "it was the first ever sent to him." Nor did James discover more attention to this important pass of Slane. In his council of war, Hamilton recommended that eight regiments might be sent immediately to secure the bridge. James proposed to employ fifty dragoons in this service; the general, in astonishment, bowed and was silent.

William directed that the river should be passed in three different places; by his right wing, commanded by Count Schomberg, son of the duke, and General Douglas, on the west, at some fords discovered near the bridge of Slane; by the centre, commanded by Duke Schomberg, in front of the Irish camp; and by the left wing, led by the king himself, at a ford between the army and the town of Drogh-

heda. At midnight, William once more rode through his camp with torches, inspected every post, and issued his final orders.

Early on the succeeding morning, Count Schomberg with the cavalry, and Douglas with the infantry which composed the right wing, marched towards Slane, with greater alacrity than the troops sent from the other side to oppose them. They crossed the river without any opposition, except from a regiment of dragoons stationed over-night at the ford, of which they killed seventy before their retreat could be secured. They advanced, and found their antagonists drawn up in two lines. They formed, mixing their horse and foot, squadron with battalion, till on the arrival of more infantry, they changed their position, drawing the horse to the right, by which they considerably out-flanked the enemy. But they were to force their way through fields inclosed by deep ditches, difficult to be surmounted, especially by the horse, who, in the face of an enemy, were obliged to advance in order; beyond these lay the morass, still more embarrassing. The infantry were ordered to plunge in, and, while the horse found a firm passage to the right, forced their way with fatigue and difficulty. The enemy, astonished at their intrepidity, fled instantly towards Duleek, and were pursued with slaughter.

By the time when it was supposed that the right wing had made good their passage, the infantry in the centre was set in motion. The Dutch guards first entered the river on the right, opposite to Old-Bridge. The French protestants and Eniskilleners, Brandenburghers and English, at their several passes to the left, plunged in with alacrity, checking the current, and swelling the water, so that it rose in some places to their middle, in others to their breasts, and obliged the infantry to support their arms above their heads. The Dutch had marched unmolested to the middle of the river, when a violent discharge was made from the houses, breast-works, and hedges, but without execution; they moved on, gained the opposite banks, formed gradually, and drove the Irish from their posts. As they still advanced, the squadrons and battalions of the enemy suddenly appeared in view behind the eminences which had concealed them. Five of these battalions bore down upon those Dutch who had already passed, but were received firmly, and repulsed. The efforts of the Irish horse were equally unsuccessful. Two attacks were bravely repelled, when the French and Eniskilleners arrived to the support of the Dutch, and drove back a third body of horse with considerable execution.

In the mean time, General Hamilton led the Irish infantry to the very margin of the river, to oppose the passage of the French and English. But his men, although stationed in the post of honour, at the requisition of their officers, shrunk from the danger. Their cavalry proved more spirited. A squadron of Danes was attacked with such fury and success, that they fled back through the river. The Irish horse pursued, and, on their return, fell furiously on the French Huguenots, who had no pikes to sustain their shock, and were instantly broken. Cailleemote, their brave commander, received his mortal wound, and when borne to the English camp, with his last

breath animated his countrymen who were passing the river. As he lay bleeding in the arms of four soldiers, he collected strength to exclaim repeatedly in his own language, "A la gloire, mes enfans! a la gloire!" "To glory, my boys! to glory!" The rapidity of the Irish horse, the flight of the Danes, and the disorder of the French, spread a general alarm, and the want of cavalry struck the minds even of the peasants, who were but spectators of the battle, so forcibly, that a general cry of "Horse! horse!" was suddenly raised, was mistaken for an order to "halt," surprised and confounded the centre, was conveyed to the right wing, and for a while retarded their pursuit. In this moment of disorder, Duke Schomberg, who had waited to support his friends on any dangerous emergency, rushed through the river, and placing himself at the head of the Huguenot forces, who were now deprived of their leader, pointed to some French regiments in their front, and cried, "Allons, messieurs, voila vos persecuteurs." "Come on, gentlemen, there are your persecutors." These were his last words. The Irish horse who had broken the French protestants, wheeled through Old-bridge, in order to join their main body, but were cut down by the Dutch and Eniskii eners. About sixteen of their squadron escaped, and returning furiously from the slaughter of their companions, were mistaken by the Huguenots for some of their own friends, and suffered to pass. They wounded Schomberg in the head, and were hurrying him forward, when his own men fired and slew him. About the same time, Walker of London-Derry, whose passion for military glory had hurried him unnecessarily into this engagement, received a wound in his belly, and instantly expired.

After an uninterrupted firing of an hour, the disorder on both sides occasioned some respite. The centre of the English army began to recover from their confusion. The Irish retreated towards Donore, where James stood during the engagement, surrounded by his guards, and here, drawing up in good order, once more advanced. William had now crossed the river at the head of Dutch, Danish, and English cavalry, through a dangerous and difficult pass, where his horse floundering in the mud, obliged him to dismount, and accept the assistance of his attendants. And now, when the enemy had advanced almost within musquet-shot of his infantry, he was seen with his sword drawn, animating his squadrons, and preparing to fall on their flank. They halted, and again retreated to Donore. But here, facing about vigorously, they charged with such success, that the English cavalry, though led on by their king, was forced from their ground. William, with a collection of thought which accompanies true courage, rode up to the Enniskilleners, and asked, "What they would do for him?" Their officer informed them who he was; they advanced with him, and received the enemy's fire. But, as he wheeled to the left, they followed by mistake; yet, while William led up some Dutch troops, they perceived their error, and returned bravely to the charge. The battle was now maintained on each side with equal ardour, and with variety of fortune. The king, who mingled in the hottest part of the engagement, was constantly exposed to danger.



One of his own troopers, mistaking him for an enemy, presented a pistol to his head; William calmly put it by, "What," said he, "do not you know your friends!" The presence of such a prince gave double vigour to his soldiers. The Irish infantry were finally repulsed. Hamilton made one desperate effort to turn the fortune of the day, at the head of his horse. Their shock was furious, but neither orderly nor steady. They were routed, and their general conveyed a prisoner to William. The king asked him whether the Irish would fight more. "Upon my honour," said Hamilton, "I believe they will; for they have yet a good body of horse." William surveyed the man who had betrayed him in his transactions with Tyrconnel, and in a sullen and contemptuous tone exclaimed, "Honour! your honour!"

Nor was this asseveration of Hamilton well grounded. The right wing of William's army had, by this time, forced their way through difficult grounds, and pursued the enemy close to Duleek. Lauzun rode up to James, who still continued at Donore, advising him to retreat immediately, as he was in danger of being surrounded. He marched to Duleek at the head of Sarsefield's regiment; his army followed, and poured through the pass, not without some annoyance from a party of English dragoons, which they might easily have cut to pieces, had they not been solely intent on flying. When they reached the open ground, they drew up, and cannonaded their pursuers. Their officers ordered all things for a retreat, which they made in such order as was commended by their enemies. Their loss in this engagement was computed at fifteen hundred; that of William's army scarcely amounted to one third of this number.

Here was a final period of James's Irish royahty. He arrived at Dublin in great disorder, and damped the joy of his friends, who, at the intelligence of William's death, every moment expected to receive him in triumph. He assembled the popish magistrates and council of the city; he told them, that in England his army had deserted him; in Ireland they had fled in the hour of danger, nor could be persuaded to rally, though their loss was inconsiderable; both he and they must therefore shift for themselves. It had been deliberated whether, in case of such a misfortune, Dublin should not be set on fire; but on their allegiance he charged them to commit no such barbarous outrage, which must reflect dishonour on him, and irritate the conqueror. He was obliged, he said, to yield to force, but would never cease to labour for their deliverance; too much blood had been already shed, and Providence seemed to declare against him; he, therefore, advised them to set their prisoners at liberty, and submit to the Prince of Orange, who was merciful.

The reflection on the courage of his Irish troops was ungracious, and provoked their officers to retort it on the king. They contended, that in the whole of the engagement, their men, though not animated by a princely leader, had taken no inglorious part. They observed, that while William shared the danger of his army, encouraging them by his presence, by his voice, by his example, James

stood, at secure distance, a quiet spectator of the contest for his crown and dignity. "Exchange kings," said they, "and we will once more fight the battle." Their indignation was increased when they saw the prince who inveighed against Irish cowardice fly precipitately to Waterford, breaking down the bridges to prevent a pursuit; and instantly embark for France.

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ON  
*CONJUGAL INFIDELITY.*

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—Tua sim, tua dicar oportet:  
Penelope conjux semper Ulyssis ero.

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**I**N the reign of Charles II. when licentiousness was at its height in Britain, a private yeoman of the guards refused the mistress of a prince. The lady, who was dissatisfied with her noble lover, had fixed her eyes upon this man, and thought she had no more to do than speak her pleasure. He got out of her way; he refused to understand her; and when she pressed him farther, he answered, *I am married.*

The story reached the king, with all its circumstances; but they who expected an extravagant laugh upon the occasion were disappointed. He sent for the person; he found him a gentleman, though reduced to that mean station; and, "Odds fish, man," says he, "though I am not honest enough to be virtuous myself, I value those that are." He gave him an appointment, and respected him for life.

We say this is an age of less debauchery; I wish it would afford an instance of modesty so well rewarded. The reader smiles at a man's modesty; the word did not escape me; it was a trap to catch that guilty smile which, if I had the art and eloquence to write what I feel truly, I would convert into a blush, before its dimple smoothed upon the cheek. Why is not modesty as laudable in our sex as the other? It is a virtue surely; and the more to be valued because it is uncommon. Wherefore should the faith of marriage be ridiculous? We gave it as our choice, and we established it by all that is most sacred in the church.—He who violates that oath has neither constancy of mind nor honour; and the fop that ridicules it, mocks religion.

I am afraid we are more abandoned than the age which we call most licentious, and add one crime, hypocrisy. Who regards now the dignity of virtue, or the authority of heaven? Who has a sense for the delicacy of marriage, or who tastes the true delights of it? There are a few, or it would have been vain to name the opposite

folly ; for admonition would have had small power, unless with some examples. These will be displeas'd, perhaps, to be call'd forth into the world's eye, for virtue is naturally reserv'd in a world of vice ; but they must pardon me the slight confusion, and suffer a momentary blush without offence, since it is for the good of thousands.

I am afraid debauchery accompanies those arts which they say civilize a people ; but if it be so in this instance, however strange it may sound, we had better yet have remained savage. The extreme parts of our united Scotland, whose people we despise for their frugality (another virtue which good company have made ashamed to shew itself), are honest in this article to a wonder ; and in the Swedes dominions, towards the Pole, there is no name for adultery. They thought it an offence man could not commit against man, and have no word to express it in their language. The unpolish'd Lapland peasant, with these thoughts, is, as a human creature, much more respectable than the gay Briton, whose heart is stain'd with vices, and estrang'd from natural affection ; and he is happier. The perfect confidence mutually repos'd between him and the honest partner of his breast, entails a satisfaction even on the lowest poverty ; it gilds the humble hearth, and lights the cabin ; their homely meal is a sacrifice of thanks, and every breath of smoke rises in incense. If hand be laid upon the hand, it is sure affection ; and if some infant plays about their knees, they look upon him, and on one another, with a delight that greatness seldom knows, because it feels distrust ; each sees the other's features in the growing face, and the paternal love strengthens the marriage union.

This is their course of life ; and see the difference which it raises in their conduct ! With us, the husband falls in war ; the widow mourns ten days, and then to cards. With them, if the poor fisher slips out of his boat, the wife cries, heaven will protect my children, and she follows him. She does not judge amiss ; her family becomes the common care, and while the wives of others blame, they also envy her.

This is savage wedlock ; this the behaviour of the poor. Greatness should blush and imitate. Perhaps there has been no time in which a violation of the marriage oath was so common as at present. I am concern'd that I must say the women hold it light ; but to palliate, in some degree, a crime which nothing can excuse, it must be own'd the husbands lead the way, and give the provocation.

There is a baseness in abandoning an honourable wife for the common prostitute, which custom cannot at all justify ; and they add insult to the perfidy who do it openly. Can any man suppose a woman of delicacy can receive him to her chaste arms from a common creature ? It poisons conjugal affection.—Or that she can respect him as she did, who treats her with a manifest contempt ? Beside the sacred character of virtue, there is something due to the place of a wife ; and this is an indignity, if she has spirit, never to be forgiven ; the breach is, at the best, but cover'd, not made up ; and true happiness is afterwards impossible.

The happiness of marriage must depend on love, and this is much more delicate than common friendship; the merit, the claim to it, is not to have offended; for to be truly forgiven is impossible. They may be content with one another who have had this cause of disagreement, and friends, by intercession, or necessity of circumstances, may keep them together; but content and living in one house do not amount to marriage. He who has given offence this way may do it again; there is reason to believe he who never did it never will; and there is no true confidence but that which springs from having no sin on remembrance.

I know this doctrine of a husband's chastity will sound strangely in the present age, for truth must do so to the ear of error, but it is not less true. Men are familiarized to it by example, and induced by public invitation. There is scarce a family where the prostitution is not committed, or a newspaper which does not invite men to it, under all the false allurements of a vitiated sense, and promises of false security. "Gentlemen, come on," this is their common language, "beauty was made for you, and variety is pleasure! What do you want? Of what are you afraid? The prostitute advertises her beauty in a copy of verses, and the green lamp in the passage offers you security; nay, if you neglect this, the doctor, in the next paragraph, promises a speedy cure, and your wife shall not know it." Vain and ridiculous man! If you suppose the advantages are all your own; read farther, convenient lodgings are offered to your wife; or if your daughter boggles at consequences, she reads where she may lie-in privately.

The government should interfere in this. It may be that some path to the poor folly should be open; but posts should not be set at every corner to direct men to it. Half the ill they commit is forced upon them; and, perhaps, the wildest young man of the present age would have made an honourable member of the state, if those who lived upon his vices had not led him into them.

These open invitations should not be permitted. We are a Christian if we are a free people; and that restraint which is not withheld in one place, should no more be omitted in another. If a man, for bread, prints an indecent word about the state, he is arraigned; and the sponge, liberty of the press, shrinks as it is squeezed by the hard hand of justice. Why should those laws which hold government sacred, pay less regard to religion? Or why should not our rulers shew as much respect to the morals as the allegiance of the people.

K. L.

ON  
 THE FALSE LEARNING  
 OF THE PRESENT AGE.

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FALSE learning, in which I include false taste, consists, in Lord Bacon's words, "of vain altercations, vain affectations, and vain imaginations." It is a subject of regret to consider, that this false learning does not arise from the want of a disposition in the character of the times towards objects of this nature, but from a wrong bias in its direction, resulting from the contagious effects of a distempered refinement.

It would be unjust to our own age to deny, that what we have lost in depth, we have recovered in breadth; and that, for one profoundly learned of the old times, we have ten superficially so in the present. Unfortunately, indeed, literature has of late years become a part of the mode, and has accordingly partaken of its insipidity, its caprice, and its adulterations. There is in fashion a tyrannical insolence, that loves to trample upon nature and the right constitution of things: she insists upon submission, and yet her requisitions are as perverse as they are peremptory. She imposes the same tax upon us all, without considering our inequality of resource, and different measures of ability. If it be the fashion to be learned, learned we must be at all events; and our ingenuity is strained to the top of its bent, to discover succedaneums that may supply, and impositions that may dazzle, till literature becomes a commodity as artificial as dress, and admits of the same mockery of imitation, the same speciousness of ornament, the same coxcombrity of character, and the same artifices of deception. When an article becomes the mode, such as have the means, will procure it genuine and perfect; while those who are without them, must resort to some adulteration that retains its resemblance, or some composition that usurps its appearance.

It seems, perhaps, a solecism; yet in some circumstances I cannot but lament the abundance of our resources, and the fertility of our inventions, which, in respect to learning, have conjured up such impositions and deceptions, and suggested such seducing resemblances, that we are betrayed by our impatience, precipitance, and vanity, into the adoption of this literary chicane, instead of the ingenuous ambition of real attainments. The effect of these mechanical helps has been very much to multiply the professors of knowledge, without adding many to the number of its faithful votaries; they have stocked its wardrobe with such an inexhaustible diversity of tinsel'd apparel,

that her badges have lost their customary distinction, and are become as equivocal tests as ribbands and stars.

Besides the operation of this impertinent mixture of fashion, in extending the surface, and contracting the depth of knowledge, it may be made a question, whether some of those inventions on which humanity prides itself the most, may not be in some sort chargeable on a similar ground. I contemplate the art of printing with a pious sort of gratitude, when I consider it as nobly instrumental towards the propagation of truths, which laid claim to universality, and involved the immortal interests of the soul. I regard it with reverence, as the only weapon of power to cope with the spreading usurpations of prejudice and error, which were not to be overcome by partial opposition, or temporary exertions: with the gigantic arms with which this art has furnished us, we have been enabled to grapple with Error in her remotest retreats, and expose her under all her disguises.

Unhappily, however, the assistance which this art affords us, is of a mercenary nature: indifferent in itself, it obeys whatever impulse and direction are given to it; and, in a certain ratio with our spreading enquiries, delusions and false lights have been unhappily multiplied. When the tones of public reasoning, by being overstretched, grow lax and nerveless, and a wanton spirit of change gets abroad, under pretence of illumination and discovery; when a secret corruption has invaded our stores of accumulated knowledge, and a corroding infidelity is consuming the very core of philosophy; our admiration is turned to regret, in contemplating this mighty engine of intellectual rule, in the hands of a natural foe, disposed to use it to our destruction, and leave us nothing but the monuments of faded vigour and lost perfection.

But there are other circumstances in the tendency of this noble invention, which are but too favourable to false learning. The multiplication of books on every subject, has occasioned to some a perplexity of choice in the destination of their views, that has long suspended their application; and to others, an uncontrollable passion for reading, that intrenches upon the time that belongs to reflection, and harrasses the mind in a perpetual chase, by starting at each minute fresh objects of pursuit. The character of a book-purchaser, known in ancient times, and so common in our own, seems to spread with the increase of this literary merchandise. A good library is now a part of every gentleman's establishment; and if the learning of a wealthy man be but elegantly bound, no matter in how small a compass, or how great a waste of margin. It is a common thing for a modern scholar to found his fame on the arrangement of his library; tender, the meanwhile, of its repose, and viewing it with a sort of platonic love, that suffers no thoughts of actual fruition to break the serenity of his contemplations; while others, with a passion for distinction, without an idea of difference, rest their claims to literary eminence on their painful acquisition of scarce editions, of which their admiration is as groundless as that with which children prefer a

farthing with a hole in the middle, to one that has no such pretensions to notice.

I do not love to let myself loose in unqualified censure; and yet I cannot in this place help feeling a temptation to declare, that, in the long course of my observation of human nature, I have never discovered much real knowledge in your indefatigable book-collectors; and am often put in mind, when I am led in triumph to their libraries, which I am to consider as bearing testimony to their learning, of our common friend Mr. Patence, who, in a note to his advertisement, in which the afflicted are more particularly instructed how to find out his house, tells us, "that his abilities are to be known by the blue lamps at his door."

Lucian is very pleasantly severe upon the illiterate book-hunter, and enforces a sensible strain of ridicule with this story among others. "A man of respectable quality, whose name was Evangelus, had conceived a mighty rage for gaining a victory at the Pythian Games. As his personal deficiencies precluded all excellence in running or wrestling, he bethought himself of his skill in playing on the harp, which had been so magnified by some treacherous flatterers, that he resolved to try the success of this fancied accomplishment. To Delphi then he came in great splendour, with a crown of laurel ornamented with gold and emeralds. Nothing could exceed the beauty and richness of his harp, which was decorated with jewels and gems of great costliness, and on which the figures of Apollo, Orpheus, and the Muses, were admirably sculptured. When the day of celebration arrived, three candidates presented themselves; but Evangelus drew upon himself the admiration of all the spectators, arrayed as he was in a purple robe, and shining all over, with diamonds of the finest lustre. Thespis, the Theban, came first into the lists, and exhibited no inconsiderable talent; but he could hardly prevent the impatience of his auditors from breaking forth, so great were their expectations of the skill of Evangelus. At length the Theban harper finished; and now stepped forth, with a countenance betraying a confident security, the favourite of the public: a respectful silence prevailed, expectation had charmed every tongue, and every man was preparing himself to feel sensations he had never proved before; when, after a variety of flourishes and gestures on the part of the performer, a wretched unmusical strain assaulted their ears, accompanied with the snapping of the chords, which were not able to sustain the rudeness of his blows. The surprise of the assembly held them for some time in this silence, so flattering to the deluded Evangelus; till at length the performance became so intolerable, that the judges, enraged with their disappointment, and conceiving themselves in a manner insulted, ordered him to be turned out of the theatre, and well disciplined for his ignorant assurance. As soon as he was dismissed, an Elean, whose name was Eumelus, came modestly forward, whose whole appointment was scarcely worth ten drachmas: his harp was old and crazy, and furnished with wooden pegs. The man's

“ appearance, however, was presently forgotten when he began to  
 “ sing and play, both of which he did in a manner so exquisite and  
 “ masterly, that the most rapturous attention fixed every eye upon  
 “ him ; and while he touched the chords, his air and figure, and his  
 “ very instrument, homely as it was, appeared with infinitely more  
 “ grace than his opponent was able to assume, with the aid of his  
 “ trappings and insignia. As he was returning from the theatre,  
 “ with his crown of victory on his head, he met Évangélus, and thus  
 “ accosted him—‘ Friend, you have now had an opportunity of learn-  
 “ ing, that the union of folly and splendour draws aggravated ridicule  
 “ upon both ; and that where we find it yoked with arrogance and  
 “ pomposity, we cannot even pity the miscarriages of ignorance.’”

I have no intention, any more than my friend Lucian, to hold to ridicule those hunters after books and editions, in whom this curiosity is built on a certain patriotism in literature, and that delicacy of selection which true taste inspires. I have only in my thoughts a set of characters who contemplate the sacred walks of the academy as a market or fair, where, in pedlar fashion, they have only to bustle among rows of book-stalls, and purchase learning on the true mercantile principle of buying that only which may be sold to advantage again. I am told, that many of our adepts in this species of traffic, introduce some speculation into the commerce of books, and will buy an author very much out of condition, to get him up in order, against a good time for sale ; and that oftentimes an old stager that has been hacked through a public school, will, under proper management, come out in the spring with an entire new coat, and so judiciously hogged and cropped, that, except you opened his mouth, you might imagine him in the full prime and mettle of his years.

But this diffusion of literary property which printing has produced, is not only chargeable with this nominal learning to which it has given an injurious kind of credit among us ; but we may lay to its account also a tendency to draw out our ancient weight of metal into flimsy wire, or to flatten its substance into tawdry plates, to cover over a larger surface indeed, but to impose a fictitious worth on the simple and the vulgar. There is little doubt but that the practice of transcribing, on which the ancients were forced from the scarcity of books, was calculated to impress them deeply with the subjects on which they were engaged, and opposed a salutary barrier to that roving inconstancy, of pursuit, which, acting on the mind with opposite impulses, suspends it in a floating medium of broken particulars. The continuity of thought, and perseverance of application, enforced by these difficulties and restraints, had a direct tendency to give to the ancients that mastery over the subjects about which they were conversant, that power of assimilation, that unperishing tenure, that unalienable property, which mightily manifests itself in the vigour and simplicity of their details, and the masculine touches of bold originality with which they abound.

The same literary wants, in which, on a superficial view, we seem to see so much to lament, threw them upon the frequent necessity of



oral instruction and learned communications; a circumstance of two-fold advantage, calculated at once, by a reflective force, to infix in the mind of the speaker his own acquisitions, and to press conviction on the hearer, by the weight of present authority. Since the æra of printing, it seems as if a flood of learning has been progressively spreading over the human mind, checking its wholesome productions, and nourishing the growth of a worthless vegetation; but in the simpler ages of antiquity, it dropped from the mouth at intervals in gentle showers, fertilising wherever it fell, sinking deep into the pores of the soil, and rising again in genial juices and vegetable life.

It is not unpleasant to remark, as this supposititious learning diffuses itself, the manner in which it operates upon the new provinces of life on which it encroaches; how soon it accommodates itself to a new range of subjects, elevates the low, amplifies the little, and decorates the vulgar. There is now no occupation so mean, into which it has not found its way, and whose consequence it has not raised, from the maker of geometrical breeches, to the mere manufacturer of manuscript sermons. We all begin to exalt our tones and pretensions, and adopt a prouder language. Mr. Powell, the fire-eater, is a singular *genius*; and Mendoza has more *science* than Johnson. I have heard of hieroglyphical buckles; so that our very shoes will want decyphering, and the Coptic language must soon make part of the education of our Birmingham buckle-makers. Alphabetical buckles are become common; insomuch that, in teaching ourselves to talk with our fingers, we may begin with learning to spell with our toes. Our wigs are made upon *principles*, which used to be made upon blocks. Our chimneys are cured of smoking by *professors*; and a dancing-master engages to teach you the Nine Orders of the Graces, and, if you take forty lessons, will throw you in an *elemosynary* hornpipe. Our servants are beginning, as my correspondent tells me, to read behind our carriages; and the Bond-street lounge, with his breeches cut by a problem, has as much of the language at least of learning, as any servitor in black logics at Oxford.

This wide spirit of accommodation, so characteristic of modern learning, has opened ways to the attainment of literary honours that were barred for ages before. There is scarcely a mind in which nature has drawn its line of demarcation between the rational and the brute; scarcely a creature that walks erect and inhales the breeze, but may find some employment in the provinces of literature level to its powers. If you cannot compose, you may scrape together; if you cannot build sentiment, you may rake anecdote; if you cannot write a poem, you may sew together an opera; if you cannot write your name, you may edit a horn-book with historical engravings.

## MR. TASKER'S LETTERS

CONTINUED.

## LETTER THE EIGHTH.

## FURTHER REMARKS ON LUCAN.

SIR,

IF you never yet read Lucan, I think I can promise you much pleasure by the further perusal of the afore-mentioned 9<sup>th</sup> book; for there I shall beg leave to introduce you to the Psyllians, the most extraordinary people, according to our author's account, that ever this world produced, and very properly situated amidst all the viperous brood.—Would you suspect another miracle so soon? Here you have it—read and judge:

————— *Genus unica terras,*  
*Incolit, a savo Serpentim innoxia morsu,*  
*Marmaridæ Psylli* —————

“The Psylli; the only nation on the face of the earth, who could not be hurt by the bites of serpents.”

He likewise mentions a most singular custom prevailing among this poison-proof nation. When any good men suspect their wives of being connected with men of another tribe or people,

*Letificâ dubios explorant aspide partus.*

they make the following experiment: if the new-born babes can bear the bite of the asp unhurt, they declare them genuine Psyllians, otherwise not. This tells well in fiction, but can never be reconciled to the belief of the natural historian. Some of this tribe that followed the Roman camp, exorcised it by spells and charms, and likewise made large fires round it, and burnt a great variety of herbs, supposed to be possessed of a smell or quality calculated to keep serpents at a due distance. The poet recounts a large catalogue of herbs of this description, and such as will afford ample materials for the exercise of botanical knowledge. He likewise does not fail to avail himself of the powers of the potent Panacæa \*, a poetical herb of all virtues, but existing no where in the nature of things, and the pure coinage of poets' brains. He likewise particularises the well-known herb

\* This word, in its true and genuine sense, signifies a medicine that cures all diseases; and any foreigner would suppose, that our English empirics, or quack doctors, by their confidence in advertising to cure all disorders, were in possession of this medicine. But as their boasted nostrums, upon a moderate computation, kill five where they cure one, the odds (in the gambler's phrase) seem to be in their disfavour.

Centauray (*vulgo centory*), and by the phrase, "Thessala Centauræa," gives reason to think, that the name was derived from that famous antient practitioner of medicine, the Centaur Chiron; but the usual practice of this tribe, in preventing the ill consequences of venomous bites inflicted on strangers, was, we are told, to make use of charms (but God knows how); and fearing these should not succeed, they made a circle round the wound with their own saliva, or spittle, to confine the poison as in a magic circumference, and then they sucked it out with their lips; and this last practice, I believe, contained the whole secret of the business. This seems to have been a rational practice, and likewise a safe one; for, as Cato observes in the beginning of his march, when his soldiers came to a well, surrounded by, and full of serpents,

*Noxia serpentim est admissio sanguine pestis,  
Morsu virus habent, & fatum dente minantur,  
Pocula morte carent.*

My soldiers drink, and dread nor death nor pain;  
When urg'd to rage, their teeth the serpents fix,  
And venom with our vital juices mix;  
The pest infus'd, thro' ev'ry vein runs round,  
Infects the mass, and death is in the wound;  
Harmless and safe, no poison here they shed.

Rowe.

And this fact is further proved by the conduct of some German empiric that I have heard of, who boasted that he had an infallible antidote for the bite of a viper; and, in order to prove it, he used to get a number of people around him, and in their presence enrage a viper, and cause it to bite a bit of flesh, which he immediately swallowed, and then took the antidote, which he well knew there was no occasion for, nor virtue in. But the patients of the German doctor did not succeed so well; for all those who were bitten by vipers, and relied on his nostrums, found no good effect, which led to the discovery after the following manner: one of the doctor's patients, rather of more discernment than the rest, being told, that the nostrum he delivered was an infallible cure for the bite he had received, humbly requested the doctor to make the experiment upon himself, by being bitten a little by a viper. The doctor shuddered at the thought; made some plausible excuse; viz. that his blood was not at that time in a proper state for the experiment; but that at some future period he would have no objection to make the trial on himself. In the mean time the doctor decamped, and was no more heard of in that part of the world.—This ignorant and daring empiric, however, added to the improvement of real science, by proving that the poison of the viper might be swallowed without any detriment to the constitution.

Yours, &c.

## FOR THE FREEMASONS' MAGAZINE.

## THE TRUE SOURCES

OF

*EARTHLY HAPPINESS.*

AN EASTERN TALE.

WHERE shall we find, O holy prophet! that ease which our sages have so long been in search of? Kings enjoy it not; for they are oppressed with care, and are, for the most part, the sport of fortune; the bashas have thoughts confused and perplexed, expecting every moment that their life will be required of them by their master; and if they escape that fate, they are still liable to be murdered by any factious janisary, or haughty spahi; the people they govern they must oppress, that they may be able to gratify the insatiable avarice of the ministers of the divan: yet do we foolishly thirst after these high dignities, thinking they will contribute to make us happy and easy. Vain ambition! it is not honour that constitutes happiness. Assan was son of an Emir in Bosnia; gracefulness and beauty joined to embellish his person, and his mind was not destitute of sweet accomplishments. The fire of his soul might be seen in his eyes; yet was it of a nature rather to please than dazzle the beholders. Ambition pushed him into the Sultan's army; he greatly distinguished him in several engagements, and merited and enjoyed the favour of Sultan Ibrahim; he was promoted to the command of a large body of janisaries, and stationed at Constantinople to be near his master. He vainly imagined honours would make him happy, and that he was now in a fair way to attain the summit of glory. But, behold! all his hopes were in a moment blasted; the janisaries rose, murdered his beloved master, and it was with the greatest difficulty he escaped with his life. Assan was undeceived; honours had now no charms for him; he went, therefore, in search of wealth, as the source of contentment. He sold the jewels he had contrived to save from the general wreck of his fortunes, and going to Aleppo, vested his whole stock in merchandise. Assan carried on for some years a considerable traffic; he grew rich apace, and enjoyed every luxury the east could afford; his haram was filled with the fairest women of Circassia, and his table was crowded with the spices of Arabia; his house was magnificent, being built of cedar, and his furniture was the work of the most celebrated artists. Assan thought himself now in a right train; most things were within his power, and he failed not to enjoy them all; but Assan unfortunately was too sanguine in his hopes. The evening saw him reposed on a magnificent sofa; but he was in the morning an outcast, without a place wherein to shelter himself from the inclemency of the heat. The

basha had long seen his riches with a greedy eye, and taking occasion to accuse him of high crimes, seized on all his possessions; Assan had no remedy in his power, yet did he wish to vindicate his character from imputed slander, fully sensible that his riches only had been the occasion of his ruin. He set out for Constantinople, meaning to throw himself at the sultan's feet, and ask of him the justice that was so much his due. When he came thither, to his inexpressible joy he found that his old friend Ali Suza was lately made visier Azem; he flew to him, and was received with open arms; but, on mentioning the cause of his voyage, his friend told him, that the sultan had already sent a mute with an order for the basha's head. Suza advised him to put up with his loss, and got him immediately appointed Bostangi Aga. Assan now thought himself happy indeed; the gardens of the seraglio were under his care, and he had opportunities enough of amusing himself in a kind of elegant, yet not unimportant retirement. His power in the divan was great; but he exerted it only to promote the happiness of the good. This was the second time he tried if honour could give him content and ease; he enjoy'd both, indeed, for a time; but what was his grief and surprise, when one morning early a page of the seraglio came to inform him, that his friend Suza was strangled, and that himself was banished to the confines of Servia. Cruel change! in appearance; yet mindful of the precepts of the Koran, Assan was resigned, and submitted to his fate without repining. He arrived at his destined abode, and found there a house scarcely fit to defend him from the weather, and a large tract of ground that had never been wounded with either plow or harrow. Assan had seen as yet but thirty summers, he was vigorous, strong, and healthy; he applied with diligence to the affairs of husbandry, and endeavoured to improve by cultivation what he found a mere waste. His thoughts were now continually employed on his farm, and he first began to perceive the dawn of true happiness. In a very few years the face of nature was entirely changed; his ground, now improved, supplied all his wants, and he regretted not the loss of his riches or honours. Day passed after day in a serene tranquillity, and by being master of his passions, he had no desires but what were easily gratified.—Experience had taught him to distrust fortune; yet he flattered himself that he was now on the road to content. Social converse seemed to be all he wanted; wonderful are the ways of Providence, which by the most unexpected means contributes to our happiness. Assan one day saw a dervise approaching his habitation; hospitality prompted him to meet the venerable sage, and invite him to a repast; but how great was his surprise, how inexpressible his joy, when he found in him his long lost friend Ali Suza, who had, by means of a timely bribe, escaped the hands of the messengers of death. Assan, to the joys of retirement, had now added those of friendship; he thought he had nothing to wish for or hope in this life; tears of unfeigned satisfaction added beauty to his countenance, and he looked and spoke like one contented with his lot: but truer and more complete happiness was still in reserve for him. Suza retired for about

an hour, and returned with the all-accomplished Fatima in his hand. He bestowed on Assan the daughter of his affections, wishing she might make him as happy as her mother, the amiable Zara, had done himself. Assan was enchanted with the present; he knew its value, and was thankful accordingly. He now found, after many experimental scenes in the space of a few years, that *love, friendship, and a virtuous retirement, are the true sources of earthly happiness.*

ASIATICUS.

## THE CHARACTER OF A GOOD HUSBAND, AND A GOOD WIFE.

### A GOOD HUSBAND.

THE good husband is one who, wedded not by interest but by choice, is constant as well from inclination as from principles; he treats his wife with delicacy as a woman, with tenderness as a friend; he attributes her follies to her weakness, her imprudence to her inadvertency; he passes them over, therefore, with good nature, and pardons them with indulgence; all his strength and power are exerted for her support and protection; he is more anxious to preserve his own character and reputation, because her's is blended with it; lastly, the good husband is pious and religious, that he may animate her faith by his practice, and enforce the precepts of Christianity by his own example; that as they join to promote each others happiness in this world, they may unite to ensure eternal joy and felicity in that which is to come.

### A GOOD WIFE.

THE good wife is one who, ever mindful of the solemn contract which she hath entered into, is strictly and conscientiously virtuous, constant, and faithful to her husband; chaste, pure, and unblemished, in every thought, word, and deed; she is humble and modest from reason and conviction, submissive from choice, and obedient from inclination; what she acquires by love and tenderness, she preserves by prudence and discretion; she makes it her business to serve, and her business to oblige her husband; conscious that every thing that promotes his happiness, must in the end contribute to her own: her tenderness relieves his cares, her affection softens his distress, her good humour and complacency lessen and subdue his afflictions.—“She openeth her mouth,” as Solomon says, “with wisdom, and in her tongue is the law of kindness.—She looketh well to the way of

her husband, and eateth not the bread of idleness : her children rise up and call her blessed ; her husband also, and he praiseth her."—As a good and pious Christian, she looks up with an eye of gratitude to the dispenser and disposer of all things, to the husband of the widow, and the father of the fatherless, intreating his divine favour and assistance in this and every other moral and religious duty ; well satisfied, that if she duly and punctually discharges her several offices in this life, she shall be blessed and rewarded for it in another.—“ *Favour is deceitful, and beauty is vain, but a woman that feareth the Lord shall be praised.*”

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## THE ILLUMINATED.

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*Extract from Lord GARDENSTONE'S Travels on the Continent of Europe, 1787, Vol. II. P. 134, respecting THE FREE AND ACCEPTED MASONS of Bavaria.*

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**M**UNICH, Oct. 6.—After noticing several particulars, foreign to our purpose, he goes on as follows :—

Some years ago, a very singular and almost incredible species of fanaticism arose, and has been propagated in this country so far as to alarm the friends and associates of regular government and established religion.—It is, indeed, a system of total infidelity of all religion, and, in the room of it, they attempt to substitute a sort of ADORATION OF VIRTUE, as the principle and source of all wisdom and happiness among mankind. As to the appellation of this new sect, they call themselves “THE ILLUMINATED.” The author and preacher of this extraordinary doctrine was a Monsieur Waishaurt, professor of canon and civil law at Ingolstad. He first taught those lessons to his students, and when obliged to abandon his office, he went about and propagated his faith, with no small success, among the younger sort of all ranks and professions. He for some time has retired, and is allowed to live in quiet at Saxe Gotha ; but several of his disciples in this country have been severely punished, and some of them are now in prison. As this singular sect began to assume the character of FREEMASONS, for the sake of protection and safety to their meetings, the Elector of Bavaria published edicts against them in the assumed character of MASONS.—This circumstance, I remember, gave rise to articles in our English newspapers, injurious to the humanity and good sense of the elector ; as if, merely from superstitious prejudice, he had persecuted the honest and charitable societies, called THE FREE AND ACCEPTED MASONS.

## ADDRESS

OF THE  
 GRAND LODGE OF FREE AND ACCEPTED MASONS,  
 OF THE  
 COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS IN NORTH AMERICA,  
 TO THEIR  
 BROTHER GEORGE WASHINGTON,

*Transmitted by Brother JAMES SOMERVILLE, E. S. R. E. E. No. 212.*

WHILST the historian is describing the career of your glory, and the inhabitants of an extensive empire are made happy in your unexampled exertions; whilst some celebrate the HERO, so distinguished in liberating United America, and others the PATRIOT who presides over her councils, a band of Brothers, having always joined the acclamations of their countrymen, now testify their respect for those milder virtues which have ever graced the MAN.

Taught by the precepts of our Society, that *all its Members stand upon a LEVEL*, we venture to assume this station, and to approach you with that freedom which diminishes our diffidence, without lessening our respect. Desirous to enlarge the boundaries of social happiness, and to vindicate the ceremonies of their Institution, this GRAND LODGE has published "*A Book of Constitutions*," (and a copy for your acceptance accompanies this) which, by discovering the principles that actuate, will speak the eulogy of the Society, though they fervently wish the conduct of its members may prove its higher commendation.

Convinced of his attachment to its cause, and readiness to encourage its benevolent designs, they have taken the liberty to dedicate this work to *one*, the qualities of whose heart, and the actions of whose life, have contributed to improve personal virtue, and extend throughout the world the most endearing cordialities; and they humbly hope he will pardon this freedom, and accept the tribute of their esteem and homage.

May the *Supreme Architect of the Universe* protect and bless you, give you length of days and increase of felicity in this world, and then receive you to the harmonious and exalted Society in Heaven.

JOHN CUTLER, G. M.

JOSIAH BARTLET, S. G. W.

MUNGO MACKAY, J. G. W.

Boston,  
 Dec. 27, A. L. 5792.



ANSWER  
TO THE GRAND LODGE  
OF THE

FREE AND ACCEPTED MASONS OF MASSACHUSETTS.

FLATTERING as it may be to the human mind, and truly honourable as it is, to receive from our fellow-citizens testimonies of approbation for exertions to promote the public welfare; it is not less pleasing to know, that the milder virtues of the heart are highly respected by a Society whose liberal principles are founded in *the immutable laws of truth and justice.*

To enlarge the sphere of social happiness, is worthy *the benevolent design* of a Masonic Institution; and it is most fervently to be wished, that the conduct of every member of the Fraternity, as well as those publications that discover the principles which actuate them, may tend to convince mankind, that *the grand object of Masonry is to promote the happiness of the human race.*

While I beg your acceptance of my thanks for "*the Book of Constitutions*" which you have sent me, and for the honour you have done me in the Dedication, permit me to assure you, that I feel all those emotions of gratitude which your affectionate address, and cordial wishes, are calculated to inspire; and I sincerely pray that the GREAT ARCHITECT of the Universe may bless you here, and receive you hereafter in his immortal Temple.

GEO. WASHINGTON.

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ON THE  
*VICE OF SWEARING.*

TO THE  
EDITOR OF THE FREEMASONS' MAGAZINE.

SIR,

IT was a saying of a great man of our nation, that *Common swearers give their souls to the devil gratis*, having no pleasure in return for it; and doubtless it was well observed; for no man in his senses can pretend to say there is any enjoyment in the practice of that particular vice: let us then search a little into the motives that prompt men so often to fall into it. It must, I think, proceed either from a barrenness of invention, keeping continually bad company, being overpowered by liquor, from a false modesty, which is afraid to be particular, or, finally, from a monstrous desire of being thought

wicked, merely for the sake of wickedness, without either pleasure or profit. Barrenness of invention is, I believe, the principal motive to swearing; men are frequently at a loss for something to say in company; a sudden thought arises; that it may be of use to them as long as possible; they eke it out with oaths and blasphemies, never giving themselves time to reflect whether it is a vice or not; they find that fools pay a more particular regard to their conversation, and as none are so stupid but they know how to flatter, the brightness of their intellects is too often complimented, and they continue to practice that which they think gains them universal attention and admiration, and by that means become incorrigible. Bad company will often, by the force of example, cause a man to swear; if he has sense, reflection instantly seizes him, and he corrects himself in time; but if otherwise, ten to one but he approves of it, and consequently practises it. Drunkenness, also, which is the source of almost every vice, is often the cause of this in question; let a man's parts be ever so bright, if he suffers liquor to take possession of the seat of his understanding, reason no longer presides; his passions, which before lay dormant, rise up with redoubled vigour, and hurry him away impetuously into the abyss of vice, and swearing in that case is generally the forerunner of all the rest, being, as it were, a signal to let us know that we are no longer our own masters. Happy is the man that will take the hint, and resign himself into the arms of health-restoring sleep. I have often known young men, upon their first introduction into life, through a false modesty, give into all the vices of their companions; they could not stand the ridicule of the thorough-paced debauchees; to be any ways particular was to them impossible; they had not as yet enough considered the beauty of virtue, that self-consciousness of having done well, which enables us to despise the vices and follies of the giddy multitude, instead of imitating them. Many a man has been lost for want of that virtuous confidence. As for the last set of swearers, I mean those who practice it merely because it is a sin, there is no way of reclaiming them; they seem to be the devil's agents on earth, prowling about, and seeking whom they may devour. There is one more motive to it, which I am sorry to have room to mention, which is, the desire young men of spirit have to be in the fashion. It has been of late too much the custom for men of quality and fashion to swear by way of giving a grace to their conversation; others have heedlessly followed their pernicious example, which has been no small reason of its spreading so much. Would the fair sex but for once undertake to be the reformers as well as the polishers of mankind, and never give encouragement to any man, let him be otherwise ever so well qualified, who should demean himself so much as to swear; would but our men of quality look upon it as much an affront for a person to swear in their company as to give them the lie, then would the vice be extirpated; there needs no other means to induce men to be virtuous, than to make virtue the fashion.

Tho' vice may short-liv'd pleasure give to sense,  
'Tis virtue only can true joys dispense.

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 PARLIAMENTARY PROCEEDINGS.
 

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HOUSE OF LORDS, DEC. 30.

THIS day his Majesty came to the House of Lords, and being in his royal robes seated on the Throne with the usual solemnity, Sir Francis Molyneux, Gentleman Usher of the Black Rod, was sent with a Message from his Majesty to the House of Commons, commanding their attendance in the House of Lords. The Commons being come thither accordingly, his Majesty was pleased to make the following most gracious Speech:

“ MY LORDS AND GENTLEMEN,

“ After the uniform experience which I have had of your zealous regard for the interests of my people, it is a great satisfaction to me to recur to your advice and assistance at a period which calls for the full exertion of your energy and wisdom.

“ Notwithstanding the disappointments and reverses which we have experienced in the course of the last campaign, I retain a firm conviction of the necessity of persisting in a vigorous prosecution of the just and necessary war in which we are engaged.

“ You will I am confident agree with me, that it is only from firmness and perseverance that we can hope for the restoration of peace on safe and honourable grounds, and for the preservation and permanent security of our dearest interests.

“ In considering the situation of our enemies, you will not fail to observe, that the efforts which have led to their successes, and the unexampled means by which alone those efforts could have been supported, have produced amongst themselves the pernicious effects which were to be expected; and that every thing which has passed in the interior of the country has shewn the progressive and rapid decay of their resources, and the instability of every part of that violent and unnatural system, which is equally ruinous to France, and incompatible with the tranquillity of other nations.

“ The States-General of the United Provinces have nevertheless been led, by a sense of present difficulties, to enter into negotiations for peace with the party now prevailing in that unhappy country. No established government or independent state can, under the present circumstances, derive any real security from such negotiations: on our part, they could not be attempted without sacrificing both our honour and safety to an enemy whose chief animosity is avowedly directed against these kingdoms.

“ I have therefore continued to use the most effectual means for the further augmentation of my forces; and I shall omit no opportunity of concerting the operations of the next campaign with such of the powers of Europe as are impressed with the same sense of the necessity of vigour and exertion. I place the fullest reliance on the valour of my forces, and on the affection and public spirit of my people, in whose behalf I am contending, and whose safety and happiness are the objects of my constant solicitude.

“ The local importance of Corsica, and the spirited efforts of its inhabitants to deliver themselves from the yoke of France, determined me not to withhold the protection which they sought for; and I have since accepted the Crown and Sovereignty of that country, according to an instrument, a copy of which I have directed to be laid before you.

“ I have great pleasure in informing you, that I have concluded a treaty of amity, commerce, and navigation, with the United States of America, in which it has been my object to remove, as far as possible, all grounds of jealousy and misunderstanding, and to improve an intercourse beneficial to both countries. As soon as the ratifications shall have been exchanged, I will direct a copy of this treaty to be laid before you, in order that you may consider of the propriety of making such provisions as may appear necessary for carrying it into effect.

“ I have the greatest satisfaction in announcing to you the happy event of the conclusion of a treaty for the marriage of my son, the Prince of Wales,

with the Princess Caroline, daughter of the Duke of Brunswick: the constant proofs of your affection for my person and family, persuade me that you will participate in the sentiments I feel on an occasion so interesting to my domestic happiness, and that you will enable me to make provision for such an establishment as you may think suitable to the rank and dignity of the heir apparent to the Crown of these kingdoms.

“ GENTLEMEN OF THE HOUSE OF COMMONS,

“ The considerations which prove the necessity of a vigorous prosecution of the war will, I doubt not, induce you to make a timely and ample provision for the several branches of the public service, the estimates for which I have directed to be laid before you. While I regret the necessity of large additional burthens on my subjects, it is a just consolation and satisfaction to me to observe the state of our credit, commerce, and resources, which is the natural result of the continued exertions of industry, under the protection of a free and well regulated Government.

“ MY LORDS AND GENTLEMEN,

“ A just sense of the blessings now so long enjoyed by this country will, I am persuaded, encourage you to make every effort which can enable you to transmit those blessings unimpaired to your posterity.

“ I entertain a confident hope that, under the protection of Providence, and with constancy and perseverance on our part, the principles of social order, morality, and religion, will ultimately be successful; and that my faithful people will find their present exertions and sacrifices rewarded by the secure and permanent enjoyment of tranquillity at home, and by the deliverance of Europe from the greatest danger with which it has been threatened since the establishment of civilized society.”

As soon as his Majesty had retired, their Lordships introduced and swore in several newly created peers. They then proceeded to take into consideration his Majesty's Speech, which being read, first by the Lord Chancellor, and a second time by the Clerk at the Table, Earl Camden rose to move for an Address.

His Lordship prefaced his motion by observing, that he would not obtrude himself on the attention of the House, were it not at a period so momentous and critical, as called upon every public man freely and candidly to state his sentiments of the national affairs. In his mind their situation was such, as required the utmost vigour and activity from all its Members in defence of the State; and in this view those exertions could not be directed with better effect than in support of the just and necessary war the nation was engaged in, and which was very properly recommended in the Speech from the Throne. Before he proceeded farther on this head, his Lordship adverted to that part of the Speech, which intimated the approaching nuptials of his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales; and on this he was confident there could exist but one opinion amongst their Lordships; an event which promised such an increase of happiness to the Royal family, and tended to give stability to the succession in the illustrious House of Brunswick to the throne, must excite the most pleasing sensations in every well-wisher of his country.

Recurring then to the line of his former observations on the situation of the country, his Lordship avowed himself decidedly of opinion, that the war should be prosecuted with unremitting vigour, and that far from being disheartened at the late ill successes (which he hoped would prove only temporary) they should be a spur and an incentive to us to carry on the contest against the common enemy with redoubled energy; and in this view, when the relative situation of the two countries was impartially considered, he said, that it would be found that Great Britain had a decided advantage; her resources were numerous and flourishing, and her credit perhaps greater than at any former period; for proof of this he had only to mention the circumstance of the late loans. Our war establishments were beyond comparison greater than at any former period, and at this moment we had at command an immense body of land forces ready for the execution of any enterprize that may be determined on. Compare this with the situation of the enemy, distracted by internal convulsions, and risking

every thing on external exertions far beyond its strength, and which therefore necessarily could not continue long, without credit, and its resources at the lowest ebb. Its great engine of finance the assignats bore at this moment a discount of 75 per cent. A nation making such preternatural efforts must, and at no very distant period, be destroyed by those exertions.

He was aware that such of their Lordships as professed to entertain different sentiments, would exert their ingenuity in exhibiting a contrast to the faithful picture he had delineated, and urge such a situation as a ground for a speedy pacification; but such, in his idea, even if the enemy were in a situation to treat, even if the peace then made could be relied on as certain for a day, would be an improper situation for this country to make overtures of peace to France. That haughty and insolent people, deeming that our late partial ill successes had either disheartened us, or reduced us to such a low ebb as to oblige us to crouch to them, would rise in their demands and exactions to such a degree, as would not only be inadmissible, but render us despicable in the eyes of all Europe. A peace so patched up, even on the best terms France would allow us, would be found only an armed truce, and a relapse of hostilities would in a short time ensue, and which would render it necessary to renew the war, but on much worse terms than those which we were originally engaged in.

After some other observations his Lordship moved an Address, which (as is generally the case on those occasions) was a faithful echo of the Speech, and fraught with assurances of the most decided support of the measures adopted by Government.

Lord *Ponsöby* (Earl of Besborough in Ireland, and hitherto better recollected by the title of Lord Duncannon), in a short but pertinent speech, seconded the Address.

The Earl of *Guildford*, in a speech of some length, stated his disapprobation of what had been advanced by the noble Earl, and of the general conduct of Government with respect to the present war. He observed, that with respect to that part of the Address which relates to the approaching nuptials of his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, no person could more cordially agree to it than he did, not only regarding it as a national benefit, but on account of the advantage and the increase of happiness it must confer on his Royal Highness himself, on whose private character the noble Earl took an opportunity to dwell in strains of the warmest eulogium.

In the course of his speech his Lordship took a comprehensive view of the entire operations of the present war, and entered into a detail respecting some particular events of the late campaign.

Drawing towards a conclusion, his Lordship took occasion to allude to the conduct of Ministers, in endeavouring to have it imagined that serious plots had been in agitation against the Constitution, and established form of Government of the Country, and had even gone so far as to render both Houses of Parliament a sort of vehicle for proclaiming such ideas to the public. He then moved an amendment, the substance of which was, a promise of support to his Majesty in prosecuting the war in such a manner as may be conducive to a speedy and honourable peace, and praying that the internal concerns of France may be no obstacle to such a pacification.

The Earl of *Morton* said a few words against the amendment.

Lord *Hay* (Earl of Kinnoull in Scotland) took the same side of the question, and spoke with much warmth and some effect, in support of the Address, and against the amendment.

The Earl of *Derby* supported the amendment at some length; he spoke in pointed terms of disapprobation of the conduct of Ministers, in involving this country in a war, which at least, he said, was unnecessary, and had, in its progress and effects, brought the greatest calamities and distress on the country.

Earl *Spencer* vindicated the conduct of Ministers, and contended, that a successful prosecution of the war was to be looked for.

Marquis *Lansdowne* began by reprobating the conduct of Ministers in the whole of their proceedings with regard to the present war: the resources of the

country, he admitted, were great, but when it required twenty-four millions for the support of one campaign, he had his doubts how long it could maintain it. His Lordship spoke a considerable time, and concluded by seconding the amendment.

Lord *Mulgrave* rose, and went over the whole of the reign of Louis XIV. proceeding to the battle of Ramillies, and every other important victory gained, up to the present period; drawing his conclusions, that under the most unfavourable circumstances, the greatest battles have often proved successful to those who had suffered under the greatest misfortunes, which he trusted would be our case; he therefore should support the Address.

Several other Peers spoke for and against the question, and at three in the morning a division took place, Contents for the amendment 13, Non-Contents 108.

Jan. 6, 1795. Earl *Stanhope* brought on a motion on the internal government of France, His Lordship began by stating, that the present was a most important question: it was a question which he had been induced to submit to their Lordships' decision by the altered opinion of the country, and by the opening of the eyes of the people to their ruin and destruction. The eyes of their Lordship he trusted would also be opened; but if the motion with which it was his intention to conclude his speech should be negatived, the door of negotiation would then be shut, and for ever. It was his intention to argue the subject with temper, though, indeed, he had not always found other persons argue with the same temper themselves. As the House had but one object in view, the argument might be conducted with candour on both sides. He undertook to prove that the ruin of the French finances was impossible; and consequently to do away and destroy the great argument which the Ministers had always deduced from what they alledged to be the exhausted state of French finances. However expedient therefore his motion might be, it was not on the single ground of experience, or even of policy, that he meant to found his arguments, but on the foundation of substantial justice. What he had learnt in his youth, that justice was an indispensable duty, he should never forget, and if any thing were proved to him to be just, that thing, he contended, ought to be done. The French had solemnly disclaimed the principle of interference in the government of other countries; and from this he concluded, that the government of Great Britain had no right to interfere in the internal administration of France.

His Lordship, after endeavouring to prove that the objects of the war were unattainable, concluded by moving, "That this country ought not, and will not, interfere in the internal affairs of France; and that it is expedient explicitly to declare the same."

A conversation took place amongst several of the Lords; in the course of which, the Earl of Carlisle moved the question of adjournment; on which the House divided, Contents 61, Non-Contents 1.

#### HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Dec. 30. The following newly elected Members were sworn in, and took their seats accordingly.

Lord Dorchester, for Cricklade;

Charles Dundas, Esq. for Berks;

William Dundas, Esq. for the Burghs of Anstruther, &c.

Sir John Frederick, Bart. for Surrey;

Sir Henry Vane Tempest, Bart. for

Hon. John Simpson, for Wenlock;

Durham city;

Henry Strachey, Esq. for Bishop's Castle;

Gabriel Tucker Stewart, Esq. for Weymouth;

Charles Chester, Esq. for Castle Rising;

Right Hon. William Wyndham, for

Michael Hicks Beech, Esq. for Cirencester;

Norwich;

The Bill for preventing Clandestine Outlawries being read as usual, Mr. Sheridan, after apologizing for the seeming violation of the accustomed forms

of the House, of which he might be accused for obtruding a different matter, assured the House, that it was not from any disposition he felt to defer the respectful Address which was to be proposed to his Majesty for his gracious Speech from the Throne, but that he felt and deemed it his duty, as a Member of that House, to maintain and enforce the rights and privileges of his Constituents, who could not imagine themselves to be in the due enjoyment of them as long as the Habeas Corpus Act remained suspended; that was the great bulwark which protected their liberties and personal safety; and nothing now remained to countenance and justify the continuance of its suspension, since the issue of the late trials relieved us from the apprehension that any plot or conspiracies existed to endanger the form or peace of our Constitution. He therefore requested that some one of his Majesty's Ministers would previously condescend to inform the House if it was their intention to repeal it themselves, or renew it at the time of its expiration.

Mr. Dundas replied to Mr. Sheridan, and objected to his motion (upon which the Speaker observed there was nothing in the form of a motion before the House). Mr. Dundas moreover gave it as his firm opinion, that nothing had occurred since the last meeting of Parliament that induced him to believe, that the Act then passed for suspending the Habeas Corpus Bill should not still be kept in force, and even renewed after the time it of course expired, should circumstances call for such a measure of precaution.

Mr. Jekyl supported Mr. Sheridan, and in a very pointed and animated tone reproached the attempts that were made to silence the free discussion of political topics, and to prevent Englishmen from candidly expressing their feelings and opinions, by conjuring up among them nothing less than the terrors of a Bastile.

Mr. Morris professed that he did not think Mr. Sheridan altogether orderly, but that should he bring forward at a proper time a motion of that tendency, it should meet with his cordial support.

The *Solicitor-General* replied at great length to what was advanced by Mr. Sheridan.

Mr. Pitt, Mr. Fox, and Mr. Sheridan, respectively offered many remarks. The latter gave notice, that he to-morrow would submit a motion to the House, for repealing the Act passed during the last session for suspending the Habeas Corpus Act.

Mr. Sheridan moved also an enquiry into the nomination of a third Secretary of State, an office which he said was abolished, and suppressed by an Act of Parliament, commonly called Mr. Burke's Bill.

After a sharp conflict of pointed repartee between Mr. Pitt, Mr. Dundas, and Mr. Sheridan, the Speaker proceeded to read his Majesty's Speech.

Sir Edward Knatchbull rose, and begged leave to move an Address, which he prefaced with a very few observations upon the King's Speech. He said nothing upon the first part of the Speech. For the conduct and events of the war, Ministers were responsible, and he doubted not they would be able to give complete satisfaction to the House. The negotiation of the States of Holland, he judged unworthy of any comment. He concluded by moving an Address to the same purport as that moved in the other House.

Mr. Canning seconded the Address.

Mr. Wilberforce next rose. He had made the present question a subject of serious deliberation, and though he remained for some time in considerable doubt, his decision obliged him to differ from those with whose sentiments he had usually acquiesced. He thought that peace might and ought to be concluded on equitable and honourable terms, and proposed an amendment to the following effect: "His Majesty's faithful Commons assure his Majesty, that they will always be ready to furnish him with such supplies as may be necessary to support the dignity of his throne, and to promote the welfare of his subjects. Notwithstanding our recent reverses and disappointments, they earnestly hope that his Majesty's throne and dominions will remain secure from the attacks both of foreign and domestic foes. Yet from the retrospect of these calamities, they judge it adviseable to admonish his Majesty to take such mea-

tures as may seem proper to procure a speedy and honourable peace. And if this be denied, his Majesty may rest assured, that his faithful Commons will furnish him with the necessary supplies for a vigorous prosecution of the just and necessary war."

Mr. *Duncombe* seconded the motion.

A long debate then took place, in the course of which Mr. Pitt proceeded to an investigation of the French finances, which he attempted to prove, were in so deranged and ruinous a situation, as to be unable to resist the resources of this country.

In the conclusion of his speech he said, that, if this country should not be assisted by Prussia, the British army might be increased to such amount as to supply the deficiency, and to act with more effect; that France, with exhausted finances, and declining resources, would thus be unable to resist the force which Austria and Great Britain could bring against her during the next campaign.

Mr. Pitt was answered by Mr. Fox; after which Mr. Joliffe, Mr. Dundas, and Mr. Sheridan spoke; and soon after four in the morning, the House divided, for the amendment 73, against it 246. The original address was then put and carried.

Jan. 2, 1795. On the motion of Mr. *Rose*, the House resolved itself into a Committee of Supply, Mr. Hobart in the chair, and his Majesty's speech was referred to it, when it was moved, "That a Supply be granted to his Majesty."

A debate of some length took place, in which Mr. Sheridan and Mr. Fox arraigned the conduct of the ministers on the score of the loan, and particularly for having guaranteed the Imperial loan.

Mr. *Pitt* replied, that all he had done was agreeable to certain arrangements that had been made, and from which the country might expect a due return. As to the loan, he said, that war was better than peace for the stockholders: and further, he regarded the present government of France, as one with which no treaty of peace could be made with safety or honour: and we were not at present in a state which should induce us to be satisfied with an unsafe peace.

Several Members spoke. After which Mr. Hobart, as Chairman of the Committee of Supply, put the question, That a Supply be granted to his Majesty; which was carried, and ordered to be reported the next day.

3. An address was ordered to be presented to his Majesty by Privy Councilors, that he would be pleased to give directions to the proper officers to lay before the House the following accounts: of the Ordinary of the Navy; Extraordinary of the Navy, Guards, and Garrisons: Ordnance Land Service; Reduced officers; Chelsea Out Pensioners; Services incurred and not provided for; Distribution of Grants; and Navy Debt.

Accounts of the Exchequer Bills, made out by virtue of an Act of last Session, for raising a certain sum: of ditto, for raising a further sum: and of ditto, made forth for 3,500,000*l.* were presented.

Mr. *Rose* presented an account of all the additions which have been made to the annual charge of the public debt.

Of the nett produce of the additional duties on horses and carriages from July 5, 1789; and also the nett produce of the tax of ten per cent. charge on the assessed taxes, by an Act of 31 Geo. III. for one year from October 10. 1793, to October 10, 1794:

Of the additional duties of 1789, on newspapers, advertisements, cards, dice, legacies, and probates of wills, for the same time:

Of the nett produce of the duties on sugar for one year, for the same time:

On additional game certificates, for the same time:

On bills of exchange and receipts, for the same time:

Of the nett produce of the duties on British spirits, granted last session, to October 10:

On the stamp duty on indentures of Clerks to Attornies and Solicitors, from the time of the act taking place last year, to the 10th of October:

Of the additional duties on bricks and tiles, from the 28th of March, to October 10, 1794:



Of the produce on the duty of paper, for the same time :

Of the nett produce of the duty on glass, from the 15th of April, to October 10, 1794 :

Of the nett produce on slates, stones, and marble, from July 5, to October 10, 1794 :

Of the nett produce of the duties on distilleries, and on licences granted to distillers in Scotland, from the 5th of April, to the 10th of October, 1794, made perpetual last session :

An account of the total produce of duties of customs, excise, stamps, and incidents for one year :

Accounts of the total nett produce of the duties of customs, excise and stamps in England and Scotland, in the four quarters, ending 10th October, 1794 :

And an account of the total produce paid into the Exchequer, under the head of incidents, in the four quarters, ending the 10th of October, 1794 ;

The titles of all which were read, and ordered to be laid on the table.

5. Mr. *Jekyll* moved for papers relative to the Prussian subsidy. He thought no time fitter than the present, to inquire what installments were paid.

Mr. *Pitt* had no objection to satisfy the Honourable Gentleman. The last installment was in the month of September last, and the sum given to his Prussian majesty altogether was 1,200,000l.

Mr. *Sheridan* made some observations on the London Militia Bill, which he very much condemned.

Mr. Alderman *Curtis* said, that the citizens of London were perfectly satisfied with the late bill.

Mr. Alderman *Anderson* was of the same opinion. He thought no charter or privilege infringed by it ; and that it would be productive of great blessings to the city.

Mr. Alderman *Le Mesurier* defended the bill.

Mr. *Jekyll* wished to know from the Chancellor of the Exchequer, what number of troops had been supplied by the king of Prussia : and made a motion to that purpose, together with the motion for papers on the treaty.

Mr. *Pitt* said, there was no official account of the number.

Mr. *Fox* said, it was hardly possible to be ignorant of the services performed for the sums given ; and it was the duty of the House of Commons to make the enquiry.

Mr. *Pitt* said, no official return could as yet be given, and moved as an amendment, to leave out of the motion this last part which related to the troops, on which, after some debate, the House divided, when there appeared for it 110, against it 33.

Mr. *Sheridan* then rose to make a motion. The ground, he said, upon which the late bill for suspending the Habeas Corpus act was obtained, was that of a traitorous and detestable conspiracy having been said to exist in the country. But this conspiracy, he contended, did not now exist, because the verdicts of the juries who tried the persons for High Treason, had entirely negated every idea of a conspiracy.

He was ready to admit that there were libellous and violent writings brought forward on the trials in evidence, and that many persons were proved to be very disaffected to government ; but he denied, that any of these things justified the late bill.

Mr. *Sheridan* then went over all the several steps taken by ministers since May 1792, in order to stop seditious practices, and contended that the whole was a scheme to create an alarm in the country.

He reprobated the system of spies and informers, who went about to encourage and stimulate that sedition which they were to make a report of ; and a minister who encouraged them, must have no knowledge of the country except from them. He did not deny, but that there were many disaffected persons in the country ; but were the remedies practised likely to check them ? Having spoken a considerable time in a splendid strain of eloquence, he concluded with

moving, "That leave be given to bring in a bill to repeal the late act for suspending the Habeas Corpus act."

A long debate then took place, in which several Members spoke on each side the question, and which lasted till three o'clock in the morning, when the House divided, for the motion *41*, against 185.

7. In a Committee of Supply, voted 100,000 seamen, including 15,000 marines, for the service of the year 1795, at the rate of 4*l.* per man per month.

In a Committee of Ways and Means, voted 4*s.* in the pound for Land-tax for the year 1795; also a continuation of the Malt duties.

Mr. Lambton moved for a return of all the foreign troops in British pay, and a return of those men who had been killed or died, among the troops furnished to this country by the Elector of Hanover, the Landgrave of Hesse Cassel, the Margrave of Baden, and the Landgrave of Darmstadt. He thought this motion necessary, because he had been informed that this country gave 30*l.* for every man belonging to these powers, who was either killed or had died; and that a number had already been killed, the expence of which amounted to 160,000*l.*

Mr. Pitt said, he had no objection to grant the papers moved for. With respect to 30*l.* being given for every man killed, the Honourable Gentleman was misinformed. and he was equally wrong in the sum which he had calculated.

The motion was carried unanimously.

Colonel Maitland moved for a return of the killed, wounded, and missing, of the British army, during the last campaign. The motion was carried.

Mr. Jekyll moved, that there be laid before the House, the account of the Prussian troops employed in pursuance of the late treaty, as far as that information could be obtained, which was negatived.

Mr. Sheridan condemned in the strongest terms the conduct of ministers in not giving such information or correspondence as they were in possession of.

The House then resolved itself into a Committee of Supply; and the question being put, that there be granted to his Majesty 100,000 seamen, including 15,000 marines, for the service of the year 1795, Mr. Robinson rose, and complained of the imperfect state of the navy. Our ships did not sail so fast as those of the enemy; and there was an inequality in their sailing, which caused officers to be brought to courts martial, whose ships happened to be slower in coming up than others.

Capt. Berkeley thought it incumbent on him, as a naval officer, to say something to what had dropped from the Honourable Gentleman. He agreed that some of our ships did not sail so well as others; but our fleet, taken as a body, sailed as well as the French fleet; nor did our ships now sail worse than they formerly had done. A question of this sort ought not to be taken up at this period, when we were engaged in a war. He would confess, that our ships might be better sailers than they are, if men of science were invited to superintend the construction of them; if rewards were held out for the best models; and he believed the models of the French ships were better than ours, but we had better heads and hands, and our ships were made stronger. He believed, if this idea was thrown out, that we should have ships altogether better than those of any other power.

Mr. Robinson replied.

Mr. Francis did not see any reason why we should not make enquiries in time of war, as well as in time of peace.

Admiral Gardner said, that the Lords of the Admiralty had nothing to do with the construction of ships; that was the business of the Surveyors of the Navy. He differed in opinion with his Honourable Friend, who had said that our ships sailed as well as the French. To his knowledge (for he had seen them), the French ships sailed better than the English, owing to their being constructed differently. Whenever a ship was to be built in France, premiums were offered for the best plan; the several plans were then referred to the Academy of Sciences, and the most perfect always adopted. Ships have been built in this country from the ships captured from the French. He entertained no doubt, but if premiums were held out here for good models, our ships would

be much better. He had the honour to sail in the fleet under the command of Earl Howe, and he never saw a fleet sail better, and he believed, that if the detachment which had gone to convoy the India fleet had been with them, the French fleet would not have ventured to engage at all.

Mr. Fox said, he had complained last year of the number of captures that had been made; he would say then, that the captures during this war were in a far greater proportion than in any former war, and in a greater degree than the increase of our commerce; although we had but one enemy to contend with. Our Navy should have been increased in proportion as our commerce became greater. In the Mediterranean, it had been thought we had given the death-blow to the Navy of France; but it was now said that there were fifteen sail of the line at Toulon.

It was the business of the executive government to attend to the defence of the country, which consisted in the proper management of our navy. A time of war, he would say, was the best time for entering into that improvement. Were we not every day building new ships? He hoped no time then would be lost in repairing that error, and that the new Admiralty would see proper measures were taken to improve that part of navy architecture.—Mr. Fox concluded with a recommendation to withdraw men from the armies, for the purpose of increasing our naval force.

Mr. Dundas thought that great praise was due to the exertions of the Admiralty, which increased the number of men from 16,000 seamen, at which they found them in the beginning of this war, to 90,000, at which they stood at present. While this exertion was made, our commerce was entire, and none of the means were used as practised in former wars, of entering every ship, and seizing all the seamen they could lay hold of.

The efforts of the enemy he confessed to exceed imagination, and to be such as to excite the alarms, but by no means the fears, of the public; for the number of our ships would greatly outstrip expectation, and when manned, were ready for sea on any emergency.

Mr. Sheridan, as a friend to England, lamented the discovery of one fact, corroborated by the gallant Admiral Gardner, that the French ships were swifter sailers than those of Great Britain. He did not think that the number of seamen proposed (100,000) was sufficient, and wished there might be a greater number.

Should the present alarming crisis not arouse Administration from its lethargy, let them seriously reflect, that the French may soon command the aid of the fleet of Holland, which will co-operate with them for the annoyance of our coasts, and the destruction of our trade. Let Mr. Dundas and his friends, therefore, seriously reflect, that they ought to provide against this disastrous event. He remembered the observation of Admiral Keppel, that the marine department was not sufficiently attended to; and he hoped that the present Admiralty would profit by that gentleman's experience and wisdom, and bring forward some plan to encourage men to enter into the Marine service upon terms equally agreeable to those adopted for the increase of our seamen.

Mr. Pitt acknowledged the late exertions of the enemy; but maintained that they could continue but for a very short time.

Alderman Curtis did not hesitate to throw a considerable degree of culpability on the Admiralty, by whose inattention he and other merchants of London had suffered.

Admiral Gardner vindicated the Admiralty from the charge of suffering French cruizers to capture our ships.

Colonel Tarleton censured the Lords of the Admiralty, and charged them with ignorance and supineness. He said, the exertions of the French were unbounded; and feared, from the generous manner in which they treated our prisoners, that many of them would be induced to enter into their service.

Mr. Alderman Anderson said, he considered that the Lords of the Admiralty had made the very best provisions for the protection of our trade; and though Lloyd's list may be filled with various losses of individual merchants, yet it is in consequence of that greedy and impolitic spirit of adventure, which will run for a market without waiting or applying for a convoy.

Mr. Brandling did not believe that our trade had been sufficiently protected.

Mr. D. Scott said, there was ample and sufficient protection afforded to the trade to the East Indies, West Indies, and the coasting trade; and he did believe, nay he would venture to assert, that nine in ten of those vessels which were captured, did not ask for convoy.

Mr. Lambton lamented the losses sustained by the late captures, and said the French fleet was increased to a great amount.

Mr. York, Sir John Sinclair, Sir M. W. Ridley, Mr. Montagu, Mr. Rolle, &c. spoke on the occasion; after which the resolution was agreed to, the House was resumed, and the Report ordered to be received on the morrow.

8. The Reports from the Committees of Supply and Ways and Means were brought up, and the several Resolutions therein were read, agreed to, and Bills ordered accordingly.

13. The Speaker read letters from Sir Charles Grey and Sir John Jervis, in answer to his communicating to them the vote of thanks of the House, and expressive of the deep and lively sense of gratitude they entertained for that high and flattering honour.

Mr. Yorke brought up the estimates of the Navy for the ensuing year.

Mr. Rose presented a number of accounts, &c.

14. An estimate of the charge for maintaining the foreign troops in the British pay for the year 1795, which was laid before the House, is 997,226*l.* for 365 days. The number is 35,820.

Mr. Garthshore, for Launceston, was introduced and sworn.

Mr. Alderman Curtis said, that a clause introduced the preceding day by the Hon. Gentleman below him (Mr. Rose) for exempting the pensions granted to Naval Officers wounded in his Majesty's service from the Land Tax, would materially injure a part of his constituents, viz. the inhabitants of the Tower district; for these pensions being now assessed in that district, this clause would, of course, increase the rate of the Land Tax in it.

Mr. Rose replied, that by law these pensions ought to be assessed in the district where they are paid, which being at Somerset-house, they of course should be assessed in the Duchy of Lancaster. Therefore the inhabitants of the Tower district could not in fact be at all affected by the clause he had introduced. But if any proper clause could be introduced next year to relieve that part of the worthy Alderman's constituents, he would not oppose it.

The Bill was then ordered to be read a third time on the morrow. Adjourned.

15. The Land Tax and Malt Duty Bills were passed.

Mr. Hussey wished to know if Mr. Pitt intended to bring in the Imperial Loan on a separate motion; as in that case it would undergo a more ample discussion, to which it was undoubtedly entitled: because if that House should consent to guarantee the Loan, it would enable the Emperor to make it on the best terms; for if the Emperor should prove our friend and ally, it would prevent him from being cheated.

Mr. Pitt answered, that at first he thought to couple it with the Budget; but on consideration he conceived that it would be more acceptable to ground it on a separate motion, which could be done by bringing down a message from the King on the subject.

The Attorney-General said, as he saw the attendance was thin, he should only move for leave to bring in a Bill for the continuation of the Suspension of the Habeas Corpus Act.

Mr. Sheridan hailed the thin attendance as a good omen; it was a proof that gentlemen did not expect the Attorney-General would bring forward any new plots that day.

The Attorney-General said, he had no new ones to bring forward.

Mr. Francis lamented the long and rigorous imprisonment of the persons lately acquitted on charges of high treason.

Mr. Anstruther insisted they were not punished.

Mr. Francis replied: he hoped in God the time would come when some of themselves would know whether such a confinement was or was not punishment.

After which the House divided, and the motion being carried, adjourned.

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STRICTURES  
ON  
PUBLIC AMUSEMENTS.

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December 20, 1794.

AT Drury-lane Theatre was presented a new Comic Opera, entitled *THE CHEROKEE*, of which the following was the Dramatis Personæ:

## BRITISH.

Colonel Blandford,	- - -	Mr. KELLY.
Henry,	- - -	Master WELSH.
Officer,	- - -	Mr. COOKE.
Average,	- - -	Mr. HOLLINGSWORTH.
Jack Average,	- - -	Mr. BANNISTER, jun.
Ramble,	- - -	Mr. DIGNUM.
Serjeant Bluster,	- - -	Mr. BANNISTER.
Jeremy,	- - -	Mr. SUETT.
Zilipha,	- - -	Mrs. CROUCH.
Eleanor,	- - -	Signora STORACE.
Fanny,	- - -	MISS LEAKE.
Winifred,	- - -	Mrs. BLAND.

## INDIANS.

Malooko,	- - -	Mr. BARRYMORE.
Zamorin,	- - -	Mr. C. KEMBLE.
Ontayo,	- - -	Mr. SEDGWICK.
Patowmac,	- - -	Mr. CAULFIELD.
Indian,	- - -	Mr. PHILLINGORE.
Bartheça,	- - -	Mrs. BRAMWELL.

## THE FABLE IS AS FOLLOWS:

Colonel Blandford, an English officer, who immediately after his marriage is, by family misfortunes, separated from his wife, is ordered on service to America. After his departure, accumulated distresses oblige his wife, with her infant son, to quit England, and follow him. On their arrival in America, they are seized by the Indians, and carried up the country.

A treaty with the Indians takes place at the very settlement where Blandford has the chief command; and his wife (known there by her Indian name Zilipha) is suffered to accompany the Indian Chief, Patowmac, to the settlement. Malooko, the Chief of the Cherokees, falls in love with Zilipha; and, in order to form a pretence for gaining possession of her, he quarrels with the English, and their ally, Patowmac.

The underplot of the Piece arises from the following circumstances: Average, a merchant of London, brings with him to America his nephew Jack Average, and his daughter Eleanor, who are intended for a matrimonial union; but who, though they really love each other, do not know their own minds.

At this period the opera opens. The various incidents which form the plot tend to the mutual discovery of Blandford and Zilipha; the punishment and death of the perfidious Malooko, and the union of Jack Average and Eleanor.

Mr. Cobb is the avowed author of *The Cherokee*. It is equal in merit to the best of his pieces. Criticism has nothing to do with any of them. To analyze a modern Opera would be a task of endless utility, its incongruities are so

glaring, and its intricacies so numerous. We shall content ourselves with offering hastily a few observations exactly as they struck us during the performance.

The *Cberokee* is not merely a vehicle for the music—there is an interest in the story, which is not unhappily preserved throughout—considering the sacrifices that *must* be made to the Composer, no little ingenuity is requisite to carry on any plot at all. To carry it on with effect, is a difficulty surmountable but by a few. The misfortune of an author is, that he cannot vary his style. The pieces of Cobb are all improved imitations of his first production—the same situations—the same language—the same puns, and the same colouring. This is the defect of Colman, and in a lesser degree of Reynolds. In a different sense, it is also the defect of Storace.

The character of the revengeful *Cberokee* is very boldly conceived, and the sentiments are suitable to the character.—The generous disposition of another Chief is judiciously contrasted, and serves to heighten the colouring of *Malooko*.

Young Average is not an original. We recollect him in numberless instances.—Mr. Cobb's official character has supplied him with the *cant* of the Custom-house and the City Merchants—this is not badly displayed in Average, who carries the terms of business along with him; however situated or affected—the neatest point is about *selling out* in the song on matrimony.

Suett is a Quaker in *habit* only; he might be any other character as well; there is something entertaining enough in his being perpetually interrupted in the disclosure of his passion to Fanny.

The Music, which is both original and compiled, is exceedingly *fine* on the whole; the *finale* of the second act is, *out and out*, the grandest composition we ever heard; some of the *bars* are too similar to what we have before heard in the *Pirates*, &c. which is indeed an objection that may be made to several of the songs, particularly one of Storace's, which is almost exactly the air of Bianchi, given to "Lovers that listen, &c."

Mrs. Bland has a beautiful little ballad, which will assuredly be very popular; and Sedgwick an air in the first act, that deserves to be so—"Power unknown."

Kelly sung with infinite taste and precision; and directed the semi-chorusses, &c. in a very masterly manner; the *aria* in the cave was, in our opinion, the best; there was no *bravura* worthy his talents.

The acting of Barrymore in the *Cberokee* was as fine as could be; and Mrs. Crouch never performed with so much spirit and energy during our remembrance. There is no better declamation on the stage than her concluding address from the cavern; no elocution could be more irresistible.

The Opera was abundantly applauded; and will, no doubt, have a very successful time.

The dresses of the Indians are as exact as possible; and the liberality of the Manager is in every respect conspicuous.

26. MAGO AND DAGO, OR HARLEQUIN THE HERO, a new Pantomime, was presented the first time at Covent Garden Theatre, composed, prepared, and directed by Mr. Lonsdale. The Dances are by Mr. Byrn. The subject is taken from Romance, and is as follows; Harlequin, being enamoured of the young mountain shepherdess Columbine, is, by the spells of Dago, a revengeful and odious rival, confined in the hollow of a rifted oak; where he is discovered by the good magician Mago, released, and presented with a magic sword, which has a new property of changing colour at the approach of danger: under this powerful protection he openly defies the guilty plots of Dago. After many unheard-of rencontres, pursuits, and escapes, Harlequin at length triumphs over his opponent, who then repenting of his evil projects, is restored to the friendship of his brother; and, thus reconciled, Mago and Dago join in rewarding the good and virtuous.

The Vocal Characters are by Messrs. Bernard, Gray, Street, Linton, and Mrs. Martyr.

Harlequin Mr. Byrn, Clown Mr. Follett, Dago Mr. Farley, Mago Mr. Richardson, Father to Columbine Mr. Hawtin, Zanny Mr. Simmons, and Columbine Madame Rossi.

The Music is partly composed new by Mr. Shield; the rest selected by Mr. T. Goodwin, from the works of Haydn, Dr. Aylward, Baumgarten, Boccherini, Pleyel, Gluck, Reeve, Arne, Ware, Letser, jun. and Spofforth.

On the whole, there is more new business than we have seen in any Pantomime for some years; the tricks are very numerous and ingenious; and the whole is managed with extraordinary effect. The difficulty of contriving a new deception for a pantomime is now nearly as great as inventing a situation for a Drama; preceding Mechanists have forestalled almost every idea of this sort, and original Pantomime is consequently not so easy to produce as may be generally imagined. No pains or expence have been spared in the preparation, and the manager will no doubt be amply repaid for his liberality.

The Jumping Scene is extremely well executed. It is by far the best in the Pantomime. The Crystal Rock at the conclusion is very brilliant: the principle is perfectly new, and the effect is as grand as the Temple of Glory in Faustus.

Jan. 2, 1795.—At Covent-garden Theatre, Mr. Haymes, from the Bath Theatre, made his first appearance as Farmer Giles, in the Maid of the Mill.—The public may recollect this gentleman some seasons back at Drury-lane, where he performed Belcour. He will find at this House a more permanent situation; his merits are very considerable, and his talents by no means confined. As a singer, he will always be a favourite with such as can relish a good English song, unadulterated with the fashionable intricacies of the foreign school. He has few artificial accomplishments, but he has what is better, a natural melowness of tone, which suits happily that sort of strain and cadence an audience in the general approve. His acting was perfectly chaste and natural, with no mixture of buffoonery or grimace, so usual with provincial actors on their introduction in town. The audience were highly gratified with his performance, and the applause was in consequence abundant.

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## POETRY.

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EXTEMPORE.

SONNET TO MASONRY.

BY DR. PERFECT.

**H**AIL mystic Science! seraph Maid!  
 Imperial Beam of Light!  
 In robes of sacred Truth array'd,  
 Morality's delight.  
 O give me Wisdom to design,  
 And Strength to execute;  
 In native Beauty e'er be mine,  
 Benevolence, thy fruit.  
 Unsullied pearl! of precious worth,  
 Most grateful to my soul.  
 The social Virtues owe their birth  
 To thy unmatch'd controul.  
 Celestial Spark, inspir'd by Thee,  
 We pierce yon starry Arch on wings of Piety.

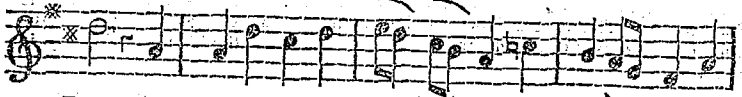
4th Nov. 1794.

THE FREEMASONS' MAGAZINE,  
A FAVOURITE MASONIC SONG,

SET TO MUSIC.



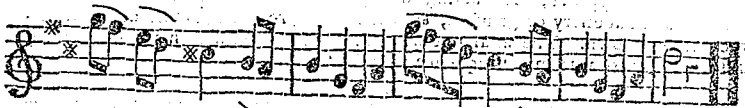
Ye Brethren of this an—cient Craft, Ye fav'rite Sons of



Fame, Let Bumpers cheerful—ly be quaff'd To each good Mafon's



Name: Hap—py, long happy may he be, Who loves and honours



Mafon—ry. With a fa, la, la, la, — la, With a fa, la, la, la.

YE British fair, for beauty fam'd,  
Your slaves we wish to be;  
Let none for charms like your's be nam'd,  
That loves not Masonry.  
This maxim has been prov'd full well,  
That Masons never kiss and tell.  
With a fa, la, &c.

Freemasons, no offences give,  
Let Fame your worth declare;  
Within your compass wisely live,  
And act upon the square.  
May Peace and Friendship e'er abound,  
And ev'ry Mason's health go round.  
With a fa, la, &c.

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SIR PHILIP SIDNEY'S EPITAPH.

ENGLAND, the Netherlands, the Heav'ns, the Arts,  
The Soldiers and the World, hath lost six parts  
Of noble SYDNEY; for who will suppose  
That a small heap of stones can him enclose:  
England hath lost his body; she it fed;  
Netherlands his blood; for her sake 'twas shed:  
The Heav'ns have his soul; the Arts his great fame;  
The Soldiers his grief; the World his good name.

M.



PROLOGUE TO THE PLAY OF  
KNOW YOUR OWN MIND,

Spoken by Mr. SUTHERLAND, in Mason's Cloathing, at DUNDEE THEATRE,  
in October 1788.

Written by J. R. LAMY, Esq.

A Member of St. DAVID'S LODGE, Dundee, No. 97 of the GRAND LODGE  
OF SCOTLAND.

MUSIC be hush!—let Catgut cease to trill,  
I come to speak a Prologue, if ye will.  
To close the day, *Sol* sinks into the *West*,  
And the pale *Moon* proclaims the hours of rest:  
Now Silence reigns! and Nature from her treasure  
Pours forth to Mortals ev'ry lib'ral pleasure.  
*Those badges of an ANTIENT ART* I wear,  
Which grace the *Prince*, and dignify the *Peer*.  
The *Sister Lodges* bade me kindly say,  
They love the Drama—and they've chose the Play,  
KNOW YOUR OWN MIND,—it is no common thing;  
Some fickle Minds are ever on the wing.  
When *sprightly Fancy* once begins to roam,  
She little thinks of any thing at home;  
Such wand'ring *Minds* in ev'ry place are known,  
Who know YOUR MINDS much better than their OWN.  
This is no *Secret*, tho' we've *Secrets* too,  
*Secrets* as yet unknown to some of you:  
Without the aid of *DEVILS*, *SPELLS*, or *CHARMS*,  
The *Coquet Fair*—One drops into our arms.  
*Honour and Virtue* all our actions guide,  
We woo the *Virgin*, and we kiss the *Bride*;  
But never blab—for blabbing is forbidden,  
Under THE CLOATHING, the grand *SECRET'S* hidden.  
I have a mind one *Secret* to disclose,  
(Come forth sweet *Secret* from the blushing *Rose*)  
The Tale unfolded, to the World discovers,  
That we *FREEMASONS* are no luke-warm lovers;  
*Sly, leering looks*, and *soft*, and *tender presses*,  
Are *SIGNS* and *GRIPS*,—no other man possesses;  
And when a *BROTHER* tries the *MAID* to move,  
He whispers *PHYLLIS*, that THE WORD is LOVE.

EPIGRAM.

NED SOAKER lay stretch'd on the bed of grim Death,  
By brandy burnt up, gasping deeply for breath;  
A friend, with much fervour, advised him to think  
On his awful approach to Eternity's brink!  
Cries Ned, "For such matters I duly have car'd,  
"And am well for a *World of good Spirits* prepar'd."

## LINES TO THOMSON

THE IMMORTAL POET OF THE SEASONS.

By T. P.

A PILGRIM poor of Life's unonor'd vale,  
 I seek the spot where rests his mould'ring clay,  
 Belov'd of every Muse, whom all bewail!  
 Who taught my steps Content's untroubled way.  
 For who that Nature's various works can charm,  
 Whose spirit drinks the breeze or sunny beam;  
 Joys in the landscape, boundless, bright, and warm,  
 Or Cynthia's rays, where trembling kiss the stream:  
 Whose bosom to the sky-lark's chearful note  
 Responsive beats, and when night's shade prevail;  
 With pity swells, as her sad songstress throat  
 Pours its soft plaint along the dusky vale:  
 Whose hunger yields well pleas'd to humblest fare,  
 And thirst by earth's pure bev'rage is controll'd;  
 Would envy joys so intermix'd with care,  
 As those which guilt too highly rents of gold?  
 And who, once having seen thy polish'd page,  
 Where Fancy, Reason, Virtue, are combin'd  
 With Nature, ease and elegance t'engage,  
 Delight, improve, and elevate the mind,  
 Would hesitate his ling'ring heart to tear  
 From tinsel state, which vice and folly love,  
 To breathe with thee of downs the healthful air,  
 Or musing wander thro' the mazy grove?  
 If the world's pomp and pleasure I forego,  
 If I enjoy, tho' poor, a state like this,  
 To thee, O Thomson, bard divine! I owe  
 Th' extensive pleasure and the mighty bliss!  
 Thy fame the wreck of nature shall survive,  
 Whose lovely progeny around the wave  
 Of Father Thames, with endless verdure strive  
 To grace the town which owns her Poet's grave,  
 The pilgrim's trinket on our lady's vest,  
 Suspended peers around with feeble glare,  
 Mid' glitt'ring gems and gold, which well attest  
 The patron's merit, and the vot'ry's care.  
 Though small the boon he on the shrine bestow,  
 'Twas given freely from a heart sincere;  
 So I, my rev'rence for the dead to show,  
 'Tis all I have, these Lines alone can bear.

## EPIGRAM.

NOL MARTEXT, who never the pulpit could grace,  
 As he warp'd every accent quite out of its place;  
 'Stead of "Hebrews the Tenth and Twelfth," right announcing!  
 "He Brews Ten and Twelve" was his mode of pronouncing!  
 "He Brews Ten and Twelve," then repeating once more,  
 An old drowsy toper, whose nap was just o'er,  
 Rubb'd his eyes, and roar'd out, "Ten and Twelve, Master Vicar?"  
 Two or three bushels more, and he'd brew humming liquor!

## MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

## FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

**I**N the National Convention of France, on the 5th instant, on the report of the four united Committees, the 71 Representatives of the People, who had been in a state of arrest, were discharged and set at liberty, and afterwards resumed their seats in the Convention. Thomas Paine is of their number.

In the sitting of the 6th ult. the National Convention, after a long and interesting discussion, decreed, that a child born within 285 days, or nine months and a half from the dissolution of marriage, is to be reputed the legitimate offspring of the deceased or divorced husband. By this disposition the legal term of pregnancy has been extended beyond the limits fixed by most civil codes of law.

In the National Convention of the 9th ult. on a Report from the Committee of Public Instruction, the following articles relative to the precautions to be taken against the bite of mad animals, and the hydrophobia which is the consequence, was ordered to be inserted in the Bulletin.

I. The characteristic sign of this madness is the horror of water.

II. The animal affected with it more or less slavers and foams.

III. This slaver is virulent, and being introduced into the body by a bite, inoculates the malady.

Let the wound and the surrounding parts be first washed with luke-warm water to take off the slaver as much as possible.

Let the wounded flesh be then instantly cut out with a sharp instrument, or cauterized with a hot iron, or with spirit of nitre or vitriol, commonly known by the name of aqua fortis, and oil of vitriol.

Let no false pity intimidate or stop the operator; let him consider, that he is saving the patient from a dreadful malady, and a certain death.

Suppuration will be accelerated, and pain alleviated, by filling and covering the wound with a cataplasm of bread and milk, applied luke-warm, and renewed every four hours.

Let the surrounding parts be then rubbed with strong mercurial ointment, in proportion to the strength of the patient, and the greatness of the danger. If the danger be imminent, and the bites numerous, salivation must be excited as quickly as possible. Half an ounce, an ounce, and even more, of mercurial ointment, containing one third of mercury, may be employed. This vigorous method has been known to recover persons in whom the malady had already appeared. It is also necessary, in this extremity, to cut away, burn, or cauterize the flesh around the wound, even although it should appear to be healed up. It is certain that the wound opens when the hydrophobia makes its appearance.

**FRENCH SHARPER, A TRUE PATRIOT.**—A curious and laughable cause has lately come before the Revolutionary Tribunal: Pierre-Anne Vrussy, 24 years of age, born at Caen, a volunteer in one of the battalions of the first requisition, set out from Paris to join his regiment. On his arrival at Blois with one of his comrades, having no money, and wishing to live well on his journey, he declared to some that he was sent on a secret mission, and to others that he was a Representative of the People. He passed through several villages, and during two whole days he did nothing but eat and drink. He promised the one to make him commandant of a battalion; to another he said that he would liberate her husband, to some he offered pensions, and to others rewards. All the witnesses who were examined against him swore that he spoke every where of the blessings of liberty and equality. He offered to pay at several hotels, but the landlords, proud of having a Deputy in their house, insisted on entertaining him for nothing. Real, his official defender, proved that his conduct had nothing of a counter-revolutionary tendency; that he could only be considered as a sharper, and that, under this point of view, the penalties of the Correctional Police

would be sufficient. His intention, added Real, was not to degrade the national representation; on the contrary, you see, that he spoke only of virtue, and promised only blessings; he thus bestowed the best eulogium on the national representation. The Tribunal acquitted him of any counter-revolutionary intention, and sentenced him to a fine of fifteen livres, and to three months imprisonment.

#### HOME NEWS.

**TEMPEST AND FLOOD IN CUMBERLAND.**—There has been a greater flood and rise of the river Derwent, in the vale of Keswick, the beginning of this month, than is remembered within these fifty years. The following are some of the particulars:

From Grange-Bridge in Borrowdale, to Yews-Bridge in Bassenthwaite, a distance of ten miles, appeared one vast lake. Many hedges were entirely swept away, and others thrown down, or damaged. The wheat, in several places, was torn up by the roots, and considerable loss of this kind is apprehended. The tempest, at one time, exhibited a very singular and awful appearance: the eddy gusts, formed by the western mountains, frequently darted down upon the foaming flood, raising a part thereof, and shewing the action and the spiral motion of a whirlwind, between the observer and the distant hills. And frequently where the descending gale met the cataract (for so it might be well called), it repelled a part of it, and bearing it aloft, the conflict between the two elements presented to the astonished eye the appearance of smoke issuing from a mighty furnace. The whole was indeed an highly interesting scene to a contemplative observer; and, we are happy to add, that from all that is yet known of this long and furious tempest, no lives were lost.

**LOSS OF THE VIRGINIA.**—An account is published of the loss of the ship Virginia, bound from Clyde to America, which sailed on the 19th of November, and had on board 21 souls. The ship springing a leak, and the water gaining to seven feet in her hold, the only probable means of safety to the people was taking to the long-boat.

The account states, that having provided themselves with a few necessaries, such as bread in bags, and some barrels of porter (for by this time their water casks were all stoved), they all embarked in the boat, passengers and crew; but had not left the ship above fifteen minutes when a sea broke into the boat, and nearly filled her, and, in terror and confusion, they threw the bread and porter, and every article of provision, overboard, to keep her from sinking. In this deplorable situation, more than 400 miles from any land, the prospect was dreadful; they however continued scudding with one sail before the wind, which blew excessively hard, but providentially was still from the west, and continued so till about two o'clock in the afternoon of the following Saturday, when they discovered the Irish land, and made every effort to gain it; but the wind shifting to the southward, they were forced to bear away for Ilay, in Scotland: during this night they suffered the most extreme hardships from the violence of the sea, famine, and cold; next morning the servant girl, and one of the seamen were found dead; Mrs. Murdock almost so, unable any longer to suckle the infant on her breast; Dixon, the passenger, and three of the crew, insane, and totally bereaved of reason! About twelve o'clock on Sunday they saw Ilay, and about four in the afternoon nearly gained the shore, and attempted to land in a place of safety, on the north-west side; but the wind proving unfavourable, blowing a tempest, with a prodigious swell of sea, and a strong contrary tide, they were swept upon a reef of rocks, where they all perished, except the master, his second mate, carpenter, and three seamen, who narrowly escaped by grasping and scrambling up the rock. It was in vain the survivors attempted, by reaching down, to save the sufferers; the surge was so dreadful, that in a few minutes the boat was dashed into a thousand pieces.

When every hope of saving any of the rest was vanished, the master and the five men, on proceeding a short way from the shore, with the little life that re-

mained, fortunately discerned a gentleman's house at a small distance, where they met with every care and attention it was possible to bestow on people in their situation.

**HYDROPHOBIA.**—A most melancholy instance of that dreadful malady the hydrophobia has recently occurred, the particulars are as follow: Mr. Henry Waylin, apothecary, of North Audley-street, so long ago as June last, was bit in the hand by a small dog that he attempted to take up near his own door, supposing it to be lost. He applied, in consequence, to Mr. Thompson, the surgeon, in the same street, who asked if he had any reason to suppose that the dog was mad. He said none at all; and the wound was therefore treated as an ordinary bite, and cured in the regular course, without any untoward symptom whatever. Lately, however, Mr. Thompson was called in to attend Mr. Waylin, of what the family supposed to be a violent sore throat. He found him perfectly cool and intelligent, and received the following account of his complaint; on Friday preceding he had dined out, and discovered in himself an unaccountable aversion to any kind of liquor when he attempted to drink it. This surprised him a little, but created no alarm. In the evening he returned home with some general symptoms of slight indisposition, which, with the aversion to liquids, rather increased in the course of the next day; and very early on Sunday morning he was attacked with violent spasms, attended with the greatest horror, if any thing, whether liquid or solid, approached his mouth. From this description it was directly suspected that he was seized with the hydrophobia: Sir Lucas Pepys was called in, and he was treated accordingly. The symptoms of this disease, however, soon increased to the utmost degree of violence. He was at times so frantic and outrageous, that it became necessary to have him put into a strait waistcoat, and strapped down in bed. In this state he continued till Monday evening at six o'clock, when he expired in great agony. Mr. Waylin had been for some time previous to this attack, rather dull and irritable, though his natural disposition was much the reverse. [*See a REMEDY, p. 65.*]

*Jan. 2.* That well-known character Major Semple was brought before Nicholas Bond, Esq. the sitting magistrate at the Public Office, Bow-street, on a charge of having committed divers frauds, under the assumed names of Col. Lawson, James, George, Lisle, &c. He was apprehended in consequence of having defrauded Mr. Oliphant, hatter, of Cockspur-street, of six guineas. This extraordinary adventurer has experienced all the vicissitudes of fortune in most parts of the world. After being liberated from the Hulks, he went abroad and entered into the French service, in which he ranked high, and had a command at Paris when the late unfortunate king was sentenced to die, and was one of those who conducted him to the scaffold: from the French army he deserted to the Allies, and obtained, by his courage as a soldier, the rank of Major in the Dutch army, having signalized himself on several occasions. When his real character was discovered, he was suffered to depart, and retain his commission.

A dreadful conflagration took place at Berlin, in the night of the 27th Nov. which laid in ashes the whole buildings called the Palace of Werther: very little has been saved of the papers deposited there, and of the library belonging to the public school. Several persons have been killed and wounded by the falling in of a strong wall. Count Wartensleben, a young nobleman of distinction, was taken from under the ruins, much wounded, and expired the same night.

Mr. Martin, the attorney, has been enlarged from the charge of high treason, and removed from the Tower to the King's Bench Prison, from whence he had before been removed.

A bill was found by the Grand Westminster Jury, against Sir Charles Price, Bart. and John Jones, a corporal in the first regiment of Foot Guards, on a charge of misdemeanor of the most unnatural kind. Jones was tried; and on the evidence of a publican and three witnesses, was convicted, and sentenced to two months imprisonment, and to stand in the pillory in the Broad-way, Westminster.—The worthy Baronet is at large.

In a question litigated lately concerning the cutting the rope of a barge which was fastened to a pile in the Thames, the Jury by their verdict determined, that the owner of every barge navigating the river Thames had a right, at low water, to fix her to the piles before any wharf, for her safety, and if there were no piles, they had a right to fix her to the wharf itself. But if there were piles, they ought not to fix her to the wharf, except they were compelled from stress of weather.

8. As Mr. Littlewood, of Hendon, was returning home, after spending the evening at a friend's house, he met a fellow about a quarter of a mile from his house, with one of his horses that had been stolen out of his yard. Mr. L. immediately stopp'd him, and striking him he galloped off, but, being closely pursued, a scuffle ensued; Mr. L. beating him off the horse, he took to his heels, and ran across the fields towards Finchley. Mr. L. taking the horse home, and examining a long wallet the fellow rode on, found he had broke open Mr. L.'s henhouse, and the said wallet contained sixteen fowls and five ducks. He broke three locks off three sid-gates to get off the premises.

12. John Carwardine, a clerk to Messrs. Cocks and Biddulph, who lately absconded with cash and notes to the amount of 800*l.* was taken into custody by the constables belonging to the Public Office in Great Marlborough-street. It appears that since the time he went off he has cohabited with a Mrs. G—, a lady of light character in Union-street, near the Middlesex Hospital, whose servant suspecting him to be the person advertised, gave the information which caused his apprehension. Not more than 300*l.* of the property carried off by him is missing, which he has expended since the transaction happened. When apprehended he was habited as a clergyman, which altered his appearance so much, that it would have been impossible to have known him by description.

12. A peace-officer, with a warrant from a magistrate, went to apprehend a footpad in one of the little public houses which line the keys of the river in that part of the Borough called Bankside. On entering the tap he immediately discovered the delinquent he was in search of, dressed in a seaman's jacket and trowsers, and tipping with several persons in the same dress. The officer immediately advanced to seize him, but the fellow immediately pulled out a pistol and discharged it at the constable, who, feeling himself wounded, immediately went out of the tap, and walked about ten yards to a neighbouring house, which he entered and sat himself down on a chair, and, without being able to utter a word, immediately expired. The desperado who committed this atrocious deed was suffered to escape with his companions. The contents of the pistol had lodged in the constable's breast.

W. Smith, head-waiter to the New Inn Tavern, Westminster-bridge, threw himself out of the window of the upper story, and was killed on the spot.

13. Five seamen, who lately belonged to the Culloden man of war, were hanged on board the said ship, at Spithead, for mutiny.

Major Semple was fully committed to Newgate, charged on the information of Mr. Faden for a fraud at Bath.

15. A Court of Common Council was held at Guildhall. Mr. Kemble moved, that to alleviate the distresses of the poor at this inclement season, the Chamberlain be directed to pay out of the City's cash the sum of 1000*l.* which was instantly and unanimously ordered, as were several resolutions touching the distribution of the money. Mr. Alderman Picket called for the printed report relative to Temple-bar and Snow-hill, wherein it recommended a further application to Parliament for power to widen the passages at those places, and that the expence may be defrayed by the Orphans Fund, which report being read, he moved that it be agreed to: this created long debates, and, on the question being put, a division took place, when there appeared for the question 62, against it 48; it was therefore agreed to, and a petition being prepared, was read, and ordered to be presented by the Sheriffs to the Hon. House of Commons.

14. A General Court of Proprietors was held at the India-house for the purpose of determining by ballot the following question, viz. "That no Director be allowed to trade to or from India in his private capacity, either directly or indirectly, either as principal or agent." At eight o'clock the scrutineers delivered in their report, when there appeared to be for the question 541, against it 348, majority 193.

#### OLD BAILEY.

16. The Sessions closed at the Old Bailey, when six prisoners received sentence of death, viz. Michael Love, for breaking and entering the house of William Collett, and stealing two silver watches and other articles, his property. James Pepperdy, for feloniously stealing out of a letter, which came into his hands by virtue of his profession of a letter-sorter in the General Post-office, divers bills of exchange for payment of money, the property of Joseph Robinson; Francis Clarke, for robbing Samuel Stansworth on the highway of a leather sack, containing two bags, the property of his Majesty; Austin Flowers, alias Young, and John Flowers, for robbing William Cross, on the highway, of a metal watch, a gold chain and seals; and Thomas Spaches, for burglary in the dwelling-house of Bagio Amelia, and stealing a pair of cloth trowsers, &c.

A General Fast is proclaimed to be held in England on the 25th, and in Scotland on the 26th February.

18. A dreadful fire broke out in the Exchange at Liverpool, which totally destroyed that noble edifice, and did other damage to a very large amount.

28. The Stadtholder of Holland, with all his family, arrived in town, on their way to Kew Palace, where they at present reside. Apartments are sitting up for them at Hampton-Court Palace. Their Highnesses' situation in Holland was become extremely critical, and their escape almost miraculous.

We scarcely need add that the French are in the complete and undisturbed possession of Holland.

*Longevity.*—There is now living in the parish of Peterchurch, in the county of Hereford, a man of the name of Richard Brown, at the surprising age of 115! He has had 17 children, and his eldest boy (as he familiarly terms him) is now in the 84th year of his age. This venerable patriarch retains his faculties in astonishing perfection.

Sir John Sinclair, Bart. as president of the Agricultural Society, has under consideration every plan that can tend to reduce the keep of superfluous horses, which so much impoverishes the nation by the infinite import of horse corn; the one is for the Society to encourage long-bodied stage-machines with eight or more wheels, from every extremity of the kingdom, to meet others from London; that the same horses might run double stages each day. Such carriages would reduce the keep of some hundred thousand horses, and feed a million or more of people.

An experiment is under consideration, for constructing a common stage waggon with eight wheels; they are to stand under the bed of it, by which contrivance the width of stowage will be increased. This method will reduce lateral pressure, and conduce to the more easy loading and unloading.

#### *A valuable Preservative against the Distemper in Cattle.*

Take rue, sage, wormwood, and lavender, a handful of each; infuse them in a gallon of white-wine vinegar, in a stone pot, covered close, set on hot ashes of wood for four days. After which strain the liquid through a fine flannel, and put it into quart bottles, well corked; into every bottle put a quarter of an ounce of camphire, the herbs the liquor is made from. Set it in a tub in the cow-house (the cows are fond of the smell), and every morning and night, when they come to be milked, dip a sponge in the liquor, and rub the nostrils and mouth of the beast well. Whosoever will keep a box with a sponge dipped in the liquor, and when they go where any infection is, only rub their temples, nose, mouth, and palms of the hands, they will not catch any disorder.

It is a good thing to smell to; for those troubled with the head-ach.

## PROMOTIONS.

THE Rev. John Davies, M. A. chosen Joint Lecturer of Christ-church, Middlesex. Rev. Nathan Orman, of Mildenhall, to the vicarage of Wiggshall St. Peter's in Norfolk. Rev. Bernard Price, M. A. to the vicarage of Pillerton, in the county of Warwick. Rev. John Robinson, M. A. to the rectory of Creecksea, in Essex, void by the cession of the Rev. Richard Birch. The Rev. W. Easton, B. D. Fellow of St. John's College, Cambridge, by the Master and Fellows of that Society to the vicarage of Barrow-upon-Soar, in Leicestershire, vacant by the death of the Rev. William Barrough. The Rev. John Hammond, A. B. to the rectory of Parnham, in Sussex.

## MARRIAGES.

THE Rev. Thomas Fielde, of Christ Church, Oxford, to Miss Berney, daughter of the late Sir Hanson Berney, Bart. of Kirby. The Rev. Geo. Pennington, of Staines, Middlesex, to Miss Mary Sadler, second daughter of the late Edward Sadler, Esq. of Garsington, Oxon. Rev. Mr. Morgan, rector of Burton-Dasset, Warwickshire, to Miss Amelia Browne, eldest daughter of the late George Browne, of the Westminster Fire-office. John Dodd, Esq. of Red-heath House, Rickmansworth, Herts, to Miss Coulds, of Beaumont-hall, in the same county. At Bristol, the Rev. Robert Grey, vicar of Farringdon, Berks, to Miss Camplin, daughter of Mr. John Camplin, of Trinity-street, Bristol. At East-Ham, Essex, George Samuel Collyer, Esq. Army Agent, to Miss Mary Clinton, daughter of Andrew Clinton, Esq. At Bath, Captain William Wade, of the 3d regiment of Dragoons, to Miss Smith, daughter of the late Sir John Smith, Bart. of Newland Park, near Wakefield. Sir Archibald Dunbar, of Northfield, Bart. to Miss H. P. Cumming, second daughter to Colonel Cumming of Altyre. In Ireland, John Macartney, Esq. Member of Parliament for the Borough of Fore, to Miss Catherine Hussey Burgh, second daughter of the late Right Hon. Lord Chief Baron Burgh. Capt. Leonard Shafto Orde, of the 4th regiment of Dragoon Guards, to Miss Penelope Ogilvie, eldest daughter of John Ogilvie, Esq. of Argyle-street. James Wyld, Esq. of Speen, in the county of Berks, to Miss Haverfield, of Kew, Surrey. William Marsh, Esq. of Knightsbridge, to Miss Graham, of Epsom. Sir Montague Burgoyne, Bart. to Mrs. Burton. John Clerk, Esq. to Miss Ann Mildmay, daughter of the late Carew Mildmay, Esq. of Shawford House, Twyford, Hants. Charles Grey, Esq. M. P. for the county of Northumberland, to Miss Ponsonby, only daughter of the Right Hon. W. B. Ponsonby. At York, John Tweedy, Esq. Banker, to Miss Green, both of that city. Joshua Jepson Oddy, Esq. merchant in London, to Miss Margaret Scougall, of Leith. At Norbiton Hall, Surrey, Edward L. Loveden, Esq. Member of Parliament for Abingdon, to Miss Lintall, late of Great Marlow, Bucks. At Lambeth, Mr. T. A. Roberts, boat-builder, to Miss Field of the same place. Mr. Joseph Kirkman, Brewer, of High-street, to Miss Mary Middleton, of St. James's, Westminster. At St. George's, Hanover Square, the Rev. Henry Forster Mills, to Miss Alicia Markham, third daughter of the Archbishop of York. At Bath, Edward Butler, Esq. to Miss Tyson, daughter of Richard Tyson, Esq. Master of the Ceremonies of that city. John Stratton, Esq. of Gays, in Herts, to Miss Charlotte Lucadou, daughter of John D. Lucadou, Esq. of Lombard-street, Banker. John Nash, Esq. of Salters-hall, London, to Miss S. Smith, daughter of Edward Smith, Esq. of Princes Risborough, Bucks. At St. Winnow church, in Cornwall, Mr. Edward Matthews, aged *seventy-two*, to Mrs. Mary Bright, aged *eighty-six*! The courtship between this tender pair had been of about twenty-four years continuance: they being of opposite religious tenets, could not agree as to what persuasion the children should be brought up; but at length the lady's impatience got the better of her religion, and she has for the present waved the contest. Hon. Evelyn Dormer to Lady Elizabeth Ker, eldest daughter of the Marquis of Lothian. At St. George's church, the Right Hon. the Earl of Mornington, to Madam Roan. At Tidmington, in Worcestershire, the Rev. John Seagrave, of Halford, in Warwickshire, to Miss Robins, of Ardley, in Oxfordshire. Rev. Dr. H. Berkeley, of Shilsley, in the county of Worcester, to Miss Jones, of Woodstock, Oxon.



## DEATHS.

AT Southampton, Lady King, wife of Admiral Sir Richard King. John Spink, Esq. of Bury, Receiver-General of the Land Tax for the Eastern division of Suffolk. At Caxton, the Rev. Thomas Barnard, M. A. vicar of Eltisley in Cambridgeshire. At Southgate, Samuel Wood, Esq. aged 90, father and oldest member of the Goldsmiths Company. At his seat, at Chawton, Hants, Thomas Knight, of Godmersham Park, Kent, Esq. At Tunbridge-Wells, Edward Hewitt, Esq. of Woodstreet, London. Of the yellow fever, on his passage home from Jamaica, Mr. Alexander Fraser, son of James Fraser, Esq. Treasurer to the Bank of Scotland. Wentworth Parsons, of Elen Grove, Ireland, Esq. son of the late Sir Lawrence Parsons, Bart. and brother to the Right Hon. Lord Oxmantown. The Rev. John Perfect, many years rector of Sopworth, in Wiltshire. Miss Cathcart, sister to Lord Cathcart, and to the Countess of Mansfield, and one of her Majesty's maids of honour. At Brighton, James Hodge, Esq. Contractor for supplying the troops encamped throughout the kingdom. At her seat at Bourton on the Water, Gloucestershire, Dame Elizabeth Harrington, relict of Sir James Harrington. Bart. grandfather to the present earl. Mrs. Edwards, wife to Mr. Wm. Edwards, Accountant General of the Bank of England. At Pallinsburn-house, John Askew, Esq. At his seat at Lurgan, in Ireland, the Right Hon. Wm. Brownlow, father-in-law to the present Lord Darnley. Aged 110 years, Mrs. Elizabeth Hayes, of Park-lane, Liverpool. At Portarlington, Ireland, Mrs. Cavendish, sister of the late Right Hon. Henry Cavendish, Bart. In the King's Bench prison, the Hon. Mr. Curzon, son of Lord Scarsdale. At Epsom, the Rev. Mr. Francis Plumer, of Twickenham. At Lee, in Kent, Mr. John Battic Call, eldest son of Sir John Call, Bart. of Whiteford, Cornwall. At Cambridge, Edmund Holt, M. A. fellow of King's college. At Livesey, near Blackburn, Lancashire, aged 100 years, Mr. Wm. Clayton, who worked at the last harvest, winded twist, and retained tolerably ripe senses till a little before his death—this last summer this venerable old man had a visit from a person of the same age, who then lived about ten miles distant, and who said he walked the whole way through a curiosity he had to see him. At Stirling Castle, Major Alexander Joass. Henry Tompkins, Esq. Lieutenant-Colonel of the Bucks Militia. At Fyfield, Hants, after a short illness, Francis Delap Halliday, Esq. only brother of the late Major Halliday, of the Leasowes. At her lodgings in Queen Square, Bath, aged 22, Miss Dobson, daughter of the late Wm. Dobson, Esq. of Twickenham. This young lady was in the most perfect health within these three weeks, and was very soon to have been married to a much-respected young country Clergyman, who visiting her during her short illness, fatally caught the fever with which she was seized, and died on Sunday the 2d, on which day Miss D. was thought to be in a fair way; but almost immediately relapsing (without being the least acquainted with the fate of her lover) she survived him only three days. Suddenly last week at Kendal, a gentleman named Johnson: he kept a linen-draper's shop, and was to have been married to a lady of Lancaster that week, who, on hearing the news of his death, went and drowned herself. Her remains were brought to Kendal, and they were both interred in one grave! At his house, in Russia-row, Mr. Joseph Andrews, Commission-Warehouseman and Auctioneer. At Jamaica, Wm. Belford, Esq. Aid-du-camp to his honour the Commander in Chief, and senior Lieutenant of the 20th regiment of Light Dragoons. Major-General Robert Johnston, of the 3d regiment of Foot Guards, on his return from the Duke of York's army. — Hodsall, Esq. son of the late Mr. Hodsall, banker, of the Strand. This young man is reported to have lived in a state of penury until his father's death, when he came to a fortune of 100,000l. and the banking business. At Drumsheugh, near Edinburgh, the Right Hon. Elizabeth Dowager Baroness Colville, of Colross. Lord Daer, eldest son of the Earl of Selkirk. At Shermanbury Place, Sussex, John Challen, Esq. many years an acting magistrate for that county. At an advanced age, Mr. G. Gibbs, formerly an eminent surgeon of Exeter, and father to Counsellor Gibbs, Recorder of Bristol, the gentleman who so conspicuously distinguished himself, with Mr. Erskine, in the late trials for High Treason. At Watford Place, Hertfordshire, Mrs. Paxton, Lady of Archibald Paxton, Esq. and daughter of William Gill, Esq. Alderman of the City of London. At his house in Bloomsbury-square, Eiborough Woodcock, Esq. of Lincoln's Inn, Register of the affidavits in the Court of Chancery, and Secretary of Bankrupts at Cambridge.

## BANKRUPTS.

John Farrell, of New Bond-street, Milliner. William Pollat, Tow, Middlesex, Brewer. Robert Sanderson and Abraham Sanderson, of Radcliffe Crofs, Middlesex, Coal Merchants. Alexander Harrison, of Erdington, in Aston, near Birmingham, Seedsman. Thomas Oldham, of Manchester, money scrivener. Daniel Bunning of Shepherd's-market, St. George, Hanover-square, carpenter. Thomas Boswell, of Woodbridge, Suffolk, innholder. Robert Heckle, of Liverpool, joiner. Henry Beavis, of Exeter, merchant. John Roberts, of Kennington-lane, Surrey, baker. Blakey Tillotson, of Flasy, in Gargrave, Yorkshire, woollen-manufacturer. James Deer, of Hammersmith, Middlesex, wheelwright, dealer. Henry Bulcock, of Rochdale, Lancashire, worsted manufacturer. George Pickersgill, Robert Ellis, and Mathew Lodge, in Clement's-lane, London, merchants. Thomas Gladhill, of Bartholomew-lane, London, man's mercer. Thomas Salt, of Buterton, in Mathfield Staffordshire, merchant. Briton Salisbury, of Westbury, Wilts, carpenter. Benj. Lara, of Kennington-green, near Vauxhall, surgeon. Abraham Vianna, of Bethnal Green, merchant. John Dyer, now or late of Upper Tyfoe, Warwickshire, cow-jobber. John Jackson, of Hales Owen, in Salop, mercer. William Nash, of Newgate-street, sloop-seller and taylor. William Gerrard, of Salford, Lancashire, cotton-spinner. John Court, of Bath, ironmonger. Thomas Goode, of Pelham-street, Spital Fields, silk-handkerchief printer. Hugh Kenrick, of Stourbridge, Worcestershire, mercer. Ebenezer Alfred, of Wakefield, Yorkshire, manufacturer. Matthew Hawkins of Manchester, house-builder. Obadiah Westwood, of Birmingham, coffin-furniture maker. William Dewey, De la Touche, of Basingstoke, Southampton, dealer. Thomas Palmer of Wallingford, Berkshire, barge-master. Samuel Southgate, of Chich-Saint Osith, Essex, maltster. William Pendred, of Oundle, Northamptonshire, baker. Thomas Flower, of Buckhurst Hill, Essex, dealer. George Scott of Hatton-Garden, builder. George Fairborne, of King-street, Westminster, ironmonger. William George Jones, of Coleman-street, London, stationer. Samuel Scarlet, of Newcastle-under-line, Staffordshire, upholsterer. John Erierly of Manchester, innkeeper. James Welch, of Portsea, Southampton, shopkeeper. John Lea Hayley, of Wolverhampton, Staffordshire, linen-draper. James Sly, of Birmingham, victualler. Richard Walker, of Reading, Berkshire, horse keeper. George Taylor, of Stoke Newington, Middlesex, linen-draper. Thomas Thornton, of Spalding, Lincolnshire, shopkeeper. Thomas Martin, of Smithfield, London, mercer. James Atwell, of Coppice-row, Cold-bath fields, Clerkenwell, coal-merchant. Mary Sutherland, of Isleworth, Middlesex, haberdasher. John Jones, of Weverham, Cheshire, cotton-manufacturer. William Bardsley, of Manchester, in Lancashire, builder. Thomas Eanister, of Ince Blundell, in Lancashire, taylor. George Boyd, of Sunderland, in Durham, money- scrivener. John Cooper, of Bath, butcher. Robert Meatyard, of Fisherton Anger, in Wiltshire, fellmonger. Job Gambier, of Brighthelmstone, Sussex, victualler. Thomas Lazenby, of the Strand, dealer in brandy. Isaac Scott, of Rathbone-place, merchant. James Street, of New Sarum, Wiltshire, innholder. John Ellis, of Tavistock-street, linen-draper. Thomas Harben, of Lewes, Sussex, banker. Benjamin Crossthwaite, of the Strand, linen-draper. Joseph Hall, of Margate, Kent, stationer, &c. Thomas Hannam, of Oxford-street, linen-draper. William Hardy, late of Virginia-street, St. George's, Middlesex, master mariner. William Kimberley, of New Windsor, Berks, plumber. Ralph Jackson, of Wapping High-street, oil and colourman. William Hutchinson, of Downham, in the Isle of Ely, farmer. Joseph Hirst, and William Butler Hirst, of Eiland, Yorkshire, cloth-merchants, manufacturers, and copartners. John Powell, of Rhayader in the county of Radnor, Staffordshire, potter. John Perks, of Great Saredon, Staffordshire, money- scrivener. Thomas Oliver of Longnor, in the parish of Allstonfield in the county of Stafford. Thomas White, and James Oliver, of Gradbitch, in the parish of Allstonfield aforesaid, cotton-spinners, and co-partners. William Hanks, of Marlborough, Wiltshire, currier. Robert Wilson, of Upper Thornhaugh-street, Middlesex, mason. Thomas Wigg, of Duke's place, London, victualler. John Bronney, late pursor of the Earl of Oxford East-Indiaman.

## SUPERSEDED.

Thomas Carter, of Luton, Bedfordshire, dealer. Samuel Booth, of Adam-street, t. Mary-le-Bonne, painter. Elizabeth Gill, of Hartlebury, Worcester, baker.

# THE FREEMASONS' MAGAZINE:

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For FEBRUARY 1795.

EMBELLISHED WITH AN ELEGANT PORTRAIT OF  
JOHN OPIE, ESQ. R. A.

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## ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

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The *Songs* sent to us by Brother B. want interest.

To the merits of *Dr. P.* we cheerfully subscribe; but his appointment of P. G. M. was before noticed in our Magazine. The Eulogy sent us by *A Member of the Lodge of Fortitude*, is too fulsome to be pleasing to our readers, and, we are sure, must, if published, be very offensive to the delicacy of that respectable gentleman.

In *The Briton* we discover several lines from *Rowe's* writings, with no distinctive marks as quotations, and are much inclined to think that we have read many other of the lines before. We must therefore decline inserting it as an *Original Poem*.

The *Memoirs* of the late *William Straban*, Esq. intended to have been given in this number, are unavoidably deferred till our next, when they will be accompanied by a **PORTRAIT**.

The *List of Lodges of Instruction* sent by our much esteemed Brother *A.* came unfortunately too late for insertion this month.

We hope to receive similar communications from other quarters.

We studiously avoid inserting articles from the *Freemasons' Calendar*, lest we should injure the sale of that annual publication, the profits of which are generously applied to the increase of the Charity Fund. Any other conduct would justly exclude us from the favour of the Grand Lodge, as well as of every well-wisher to our benevolent institution. This will be an answer to *J. D.'s* enquiry.

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