



John Opie Esq. R.A.

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OR  
GENERAL AND COMPLETE LIBRARY.

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FOR FEBRUARY 1795.

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ACCOUNT  
OF  
JOHN OPIE, ESQ. R. A.

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WITH A PORTRAIT.

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THERE is nothing more gratifying to a philosophic mind than to trace the progress of GENIUS, and to see great talents gradually arise from a situation originally unpromising, till they finally arrive at affluence and distinction. This pleasure the patriotic heart of an ENGLISHMAN may be said most peculiarly to enjoy, for under what government in the world has GENIUS so full an opportunity for expanding itself? where can it hope for such liberal encouragement, where for more adequate rewards? In this happy island, and under the mild and protecting auspices of the BRITISH CONSTITUTION, learning, industry, and talents, cannot toil in vain. Power cannot hurt them; and while men of distinguished abilities conduct themselves with prudence, and a due respect for the proper institutions of society, the ARTIST may mix with the highest NOBLE, and the latter feel no sense of degradation in the intercourse.

These reflections naturally occur to the mind in relation to the object of our present notice, who, by the exertion of those powers which nature so bountifully bestowed upon him, has raised himself to independence and the most flattering degree of eminence in his art.

Mr. JOHN OPIE, we understand, though of an ancient and respectable family in the county of Cornwall, comes from a branch that unluckily did not enjoy the hereditary possessions, and which, there-

fore, was obliged to try the force of industry and abilities. He was born about the year 1762; if we are rightly informed, at the village of St. Agnes, in the county before mentioned. In his very infancy he seemed to shew the province for which nature had intended him. Nothing appeared to please him so much as prints, pictures, and every kind of representation of the objects that surrounded him.

As he advanced in life, this original propensity became proportionably stronger, and whatever he was directed to do, he always appeared to have a disposition to neglect if it interfered with his favourite amusement of drawing. Our elegant poet, GRAY, says, with impressive tenderness,

“ Full many a gem of purest ray serene,  
 “ The dark unfathom'd caves of ocean bear;  
 “ Full many a flow'r is born to blush unscen,  
 “ And waste its sweetness on the desert air.”

Such, however, was not the fate of our rustic APPELLES; several gentlemen in the vicinity endeavoured to smooth the path for so promising a genius, but the circumstance to which he was principally indebted for his introduction to a more enlarged sphere of action was the following:—Dr. WOLCOT, so well known by the name of PETER PINDAR, happened to live in the neighbourhood; he heard of the efforts of young OPIE, and being himself a great admirer of painting, as well as a tolerable artist, he took the boy under his protection, and perceiving the true bent of his genius, assisted its progress, and directed its pursuits.

The life of an artist is generally nothing more than a history of his works, and therefore we have little more to say, than that after distinguishing himself at Exeter, and other places, OPIE at length ventured to visit the metropolis in the year 1782. He soon had some of his pictures placed in the Exhibition at Somerset-house, where the public in a short time became sensible of his merit. All the artists were struck with the works of this extraordinary young man, and acknowledged that there was a boldness in his stile which nothing but an high degree of original genius could produce.

Such merit could not long be hindered from reaching the rank to which it was so obviously entitled. In the year 1785 he was admitted an associate of the ROYAL ACADEMY, and upon the very first vacancy took his proper station as a Royal Academician.

We must not deny that the persevering zeal of his poetical friend, PETER PINDAR, was of considerable advantage to Mr. OPIE, even after he had made some figure in the metropolis, as the pleasant bard, in many of his works, took care that the merit of his friend OPIE should not be overlooked, and drew the public attention to him by many well-timed and well-deserved eulogiums.

Mr. OPIE at present maintains the highest rank in his art, and as the SHAKESPEARE GALLERY, MACKLIN'S REPOSITORY, and other public Exhibitions, are graced with his productions, it is by no means necessary for us to pass any compliments on his professional character.

Mr. OPIE, we understand, is married, but as yet can boast of no progeny but that of his pencil; if he does not, however, enjoy the gratifications of a parent, he escapes his anxieties, and finds in a pleasing and amiable partner no deficiency in connubial happiness.

As a man, he is social, intelligent, and friendly, and his conversation, like his works, always evinces the workings of a comprehensive mind.

### ANECDOTE,

TENDING TO ILLUSTRATE THE POEM OF  
THE HISTORY OF GYGES' RING,

*Vol. I.—Page 166.*

CANDAULES king of Lydia, doted so much upon his queen's beauty, that not contenting himself with the knowledge of her perfections, he would needs compel his favourite Gyges to view her naked body, and for that purpose planted the unwilling gentleman secretly in her chamber, where he might see her undressing herself in going to bed; but this intrigue was not carried on so secretly, but the queen had a glimpse of Gyges at leaving the room, and understanding the matter, took herself to be so highly affronted, that she forced him the next day to requite the king's impertinence and folly, with a wretched act of treason; for Gyges being conducted by the queen into the same chamber, killed Candaules; and was gratified with the queen's being made his wife, and the possession of the Crown of Lydia, over which kingdom he reigned thirty-eight years.—HERODOTUS, L. i. P. 5.

*Terth Haugh, Feb. 22, 1795.*

### ORIGIN AND HISTORY

OF THE

### STADTHOLDERSHIP OF HOLLAND.

WHEN the United Provinces threw off the Spanish yoke, they chose for their defender William I. Count Nassau and Prince of Orange, who was Stadtholder to the King of Spain for Holland, Zealand and Utrecht. He was declared Stadtholder by five Provinces, created Captain General and Admiral, obtained the Sovereignty over Holland and Zealand; and would certainly have

been elected Sovereign over the whole Republic, had he not been killed by an assassin hired by the Spanish Ministry.

His son Maurice never attained to so much power, and the understood attempts of his brother-in-law Frederic Henry, were not attended with success. After his decease, five Provinces chose his son William II. for their Stadtholder and Captain General.

The Province of Holland, in 1654, solemnly excluded William III. son to the latter, from the Stadtholdership; yet, in 1672, they so far receded from this act, that this office was settled on him hereditarily, and he held it even after his accession to the Throne of England. At his death the office was not suppressed, but exercised by the States themselves till the year 1747, the provinces of Guelderland, Friesland, and Groeningen, excepted, which, during this interval, elected for their Stadtholder the Prince of Orange, named William Charles Henry Friso, afterwards styled William the Fourth. But in 1747, the French breaking into Dutch Flanders, the city of Tervere, from a sense of the danger which threatened the whole Republic, insisted that the Prince of Orange should be created Stadtholder of Zealand, and the states of the province consenting, the Prince was declared their Stadtholder, and also Captain and Admiral General. This example was soon followed by the provinces of Holland and West Friesland, and thus the Prince became Stadtholder, Captain General, and Admiral, of all the United Provinces. On the 4th of May 1747, the same was formally notified to him by the States General in their assembly, and, immediately after, the Stadtholdership settled on his heirs male, and the females were not excluded from the succession, provided they did not marry the sons of kings or electors. The office of Stadtholder was of great weight, authority, and profit, but the Sovereignty was not annexed to it.

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### INSTANCES OF RETRIBUTIVE JUSTICE.

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RETRIBUTIVE Justice is the consolation of the oppressed, and the terror of the oppressors. If the following facts, which have, I believe, been remarked by De Foe, should fall into the hands of the Convention of France, it may, perhaps, alarm them for their future safety, by showing them, that though, in the language of Juvenal, the anger of the gods may sleep, yet it will not die. The extraordinary coincidence of dates of some of the events, seems to designate the particular crime which provoked the punishment of its perpetrators. The æra of these circumstances is the reign of Charles, and the troubles that followed it.

The English parliament called in the Scots to invade their king, and were invaded themselves by *the same* Scots, in defence of the

king, whose case, and the design of the Parliament, the Scots had mistaken.

The Parliament which raised an army to depose Charles, was deposed by the army it had raised. This army broke three parliaments, but was at last broken itself by a free Parliament.

Sir John Hotham, who repulsed his Majesty, and refused him admittance into Hull before the war, was seized by the Parliament for which he had done it, on the same 10th day of August two years that he spilled the first blood in that war. His son, Captain Hotham, was executed the 1st of January, which was the day on which he had assisted Sir Thomas Fairfax in the first skirmish with the king's forces at Bramham Moor.

The 6th of August 1641, the Parliament voted to raise an army against the king; the same day and month anno 1648, the Parliament were assembled and turned out of doors by that very same army.

The Earl of Holland deserted the king, who had made him general of horse, and went over to the Parliament. The king sent to him for his assistance on the 11th of June 1641, which the earl refused; and on the 11th of July 1648, seven years after, he was taken by the Parliament at St. Neot's, and beheaded by them on the 9th of March 1649, O. S. on which day, in the year 1641, he had carried the declaration of the Commons, which was filled with reproaches, to the king.

The Parliament voted to approve of Sir John Hotham's resistance to the king at Hull, on the 28th of April 1641; the day on which, in the year 1600, they first debated in the house the restoration of Charles the Second.

Thus much for the days of Charles; one thing, however, is worthy to be remarked: the charge against the Earl of Strafford, whose death the king lamented all the remainder of his life, was first read in the House of Lords on the 30th of January, six years preceding Charles's own death.

Nor are testimonies of similar occurrences, apparently connected by the same singularity of time, wanting in the earlier reigns, if we may credit the authority whence the preceding dates are derived.

Cranmer was burnt at Oxford the same day and month that he gave Henry the VIIIth, the advice to divorce his queen Catherine.

Queen Elizabeth died the same day and month that she resolved, in her privy council, to behead the Queen of Scots; and her successor, James, the same day and month that he published his book against Bellarmine.

The Long Parliament, of which so much has already been said, began the day of the month on which the Parliament that robbed the Romish church of her revenues, and suppressed abbies and monasteries first sate: so that the same day which enriched Henry VIII. was fatal to his successor by the same means.

## THE NEWSPAPER.

" This folio of four pages, happy work!  
 Which not e'en critics criticise, that holds  
 Inquisitive attention while I read  
 Fast bound in chains of silence, which the fair,  
 Though eloquent themselves, yet fear to break,  
 What is it but a map of busy life,  
 Its fluctuations and its vast concerns?  
 'Tis pleasant through the loop-holes of retreat  
 To peep at such a world. To see the stir  
 Of the great Eabel, and not feel the crowd."

**A** NEWSPAPER is so true a type of the caprice and levity of Englishmen, that it may be stiled their Coat of Arms.—The Turkish Koran is not half so sacred to a rigid Mahometan, a Parish Dinner to an Overseer, a Turtle Feast to an Alderman, or an Election to a Freeholder, as a Gazette is to an English Quidnunc. If this informs him of a Naval Armament, he toasts the Admirals in half-pints a-piece, wishes them success, gets drunk with loyalty, and goes with his head full of 74's, 64's frigates, transports, fireships!—But a Newspaper, whose contents is not sanctioned by authority, is necessarily so much more the receptacle of invention; thence we hear—It is said—A correspondent remarks—Whereas, &c.—all serve to please, surprise, and inform—*We bear* can alter a man's face as the weather would a barometer.—*It is said* can distort another like a fit of the spasm.—*If* can make some cry, while *suppose* makes others laugh; while a *Whereas* is like an electrical shock; and though it often runs to the extremity of the kingdom, in unison with the rest, they altogether form a very agreeable mixture. But particular and domestic occurrences form a very essential part of this folio: thus a marriage hurts an old maid, mortifies a young one, while it consoles a poor dejected husband, who is secretly pleased to find another is fallen into his case. A death, if a wife, makes husbands envy the widower, while perhaps some of the women who censure his want of decent sorrow, marry him in a month after!—In fine, every person is put in motion by a *newspaper*. It is a bill of fare, containing all the luxuries, as well as the necessaries of life. Politics, for instance, have of late been the roast beef of the times—Essays the plumb-pudding, and Poetry the fritters, custard, and all the *et cætera* of the table, usually denominated trifles. Yet the four winds are not liable to more mutability than the vehicles of these entertainments;—for instance, on Monday it is whispered, on Tuesday it is rumoured, on Wednesday it is conjectured, on Thursday it is probable, on Friday it is positively asserted, and on Saturday it is premature. But notwithstanding this, some how or another, all are eventually pleased; for as the affections of all are divided among Wit, Anecdote, Poetry, Prices of Stock, the Arrival of Ships, &c. a Newspaper is a repository where every one has his hobby-horse; without it, coffee houses, &c. would be depopulated, and the country villages, the Curate, the Exciseman, and many others, lose the golden opportunities of appearing as wise as

QUIDNUNC.

## A SERMON

PREACHED AT GREENWICH, ON THE FESTIVAL OF ST. JOHN THE  
BAPTIST, JUNE 24, 1774,

BEFORE THE

MOST ANCIENT AND HONOURABLE FRATERNITY  
OF FREE AND ACCEPTED MASONS,

UNDER THE SANCTION OF

HIS GRACE THE DUKE OF ATHOL, G. M.

BY JAMES GRANT, LL. D.

LECTURER AT ST. LEONARD'S, SHOREDITCH, AND VICAR OF KEMPSTON,  
IN THE COUNTY OF BEDFORD.

I CORINTHIANS i. 10.

*Now I beseech you, Brethren, by the Name of our Lord Jesus Christ, that you all speak the same thing, and that there be no divisions among you; but that ye be perfectly joined together in the same mind, and in the same judgment.*

THE best things are liable to the worst corruptions. This was even the fate of Christianity, though taught by the purest teachers, and planted by men divinely inspired. Although its own native excellence and utility were sufficient to recommend it to every candid mind; although it published nothing but what was truly interesting to human happiness, and conveyed such truths as were not only of immediate importance to man, but many others almost as old as creation itself; and though its doctrines, its precepts, its promised rewards, and its threatened punishments, were placed beyond the power of change; yet we find that a love of novelty, an ardent desire of being thought singular, the pride of false learning, and the itch of refinement, were able to produce many contending factions among its professors, and make them forget the benevolent and uniting spirit of that excellent and divine institution, which had been taught them from heaven, and to which, amidst all their broils and contests, they still pretended to adhere.

The city of Corinth, at the time that St. Paul wrote his first epistle, was, like all other large and over-grown cities, filled with inhabitants of various talents, and of as various aims and dispositions. Among those who had adopted the profession of Christianity in that city, were many of the Jewish descent and education, zealously devoted to their ancient customs, and uncommonly anxious to intermix them with the plainer duties, and more simple dictates of the gospel: while, on the other hand, were to be found as many more of the Grecian converts, who, following the deceitful lights of false learning, were most studious of human wit and argument, set off with much art and acuteness, were warmly attached to their pretended wise



men and orators, and expected, by their aid, not only to improve and refine what the Apostle had taught them, but even to learn more true wisdom and virtue than what the gospel was able to convey—A fatal source of many errors, and of much misconduct among the disciples of Christ in that city! when, forgetting the plain and sacred institutions of his divine word, they blindly gave themselves up to the weak dictates and vain delusions of men. And therefore our Apostle, with all the ardour of true friendship, not only laments the increase of their factions, arising either from a bigotted attachment to the useless rites of Judaism, or from a too fond regard to eloquence and philosophy, which equally tended, in their several degrees, to divert their attention from the main duties and more important interests of Christianity; but he also tenderly exhorts and intreats them to return unto the paths of righteousness and peace, to maintain the essential truths of the gospel, and in every respect to acquit themselves as the genuine and united disciples of their divine Lord and master. I beseech you, said he then to them, and with equal authority this day calls upon us, in the great and sacred name of our Redeemer and Advocate Jesus Christ, to be unanimous in the same general sentiments of divine truth; to adhere with firmness to the same fundamental rules of duty; to be animated by the same temper of charity and love; speaking the same gracious and friendly language, and jointly pursuing the same religious views and worthy intentions; without any useless disputes about smaller matters, and still more without any hatred or animosity one towards another.

This is the text, and this is the subject, not only adopted by me, but also chosen and approved by my superiors in this society, as highly suitable to the occasion upon which we are now so joyfully assembled. It is a subject which invites us to consider the nature and importance of unity, and those powerful motives by which it may be enforced upon us, as MEN, as CHRISTIANS, and as FREE AND ANCIENT MASONS.

To form a just idea of this great and noble virtue of unity, we must observe, that it includeth an intire harmony in judgment, affection, language, and pursuit.

We must study to comprehend the fundamental institutions of that society into which we are admitted, and then exert ourselves candidly to defend and retain them as the pillars and foundations upon which it is established, “by which it is continually supported, upon which every thing else has its main dependence, and without which it cannot subsist. *An uniformity of judgment in these essential articles, being that which cements the whole body, unites together all its various parts and members, and forms them into a regular structure, into one uniform building, and adds strength and firmness to the whole.*”

This unity of judgment will naturally beget an union of heart and affection. What name can be more endearing than that of Brethren? no closer, no firmer bond of amity and friendship can be imagined, than that of a mutual and sincere love; the true and animating spring

of every thing that is noble and generous, in the wisest and greatest minds. Without the happy influence of this all-powerful principle, every pretence to peace and concord is no more than disguised malice, the covert of artful design, and the cloak of false friendship; *We must love before we can unite. For two cannot walk together unless they be agreed.* A cordial affection is the life and soul of all societies, and must be much more so to those who pretend to associate together upon the noblest maxims of charity and friendship. We are brethren by our common nature, by our common habitation, by our common wants and trials in this vale of tears. We are brethren by possessing the same feelings, and enjoying the same powers of action, by being members of the same society, subjected to the same duties, honoured with the same privileges, and having one faith, one hope, one baptism, and one universal Lord. And how beautiful, as well as indispensable, must it be then for brethren thus connected by one common tie, to live together in unity and friendship. Such a lively and generous affection for each other, as both Christianity and true Masonry are fitted to teach and inspire, would raise our nature to the highest dignity and perfection, would check every pernicious contest in its very birth, and prove the most resplendent ensign of our order. It would in fine make us *walk worthy of the vocation wherewith we are called, with all lowliness and meekness*, with mutual forbearance and tender love, *endeavouring to keep the unity of the spirit in the bond of peace.*

But this cordial affection will also be accompanied with the same harmony and joint agreement in our words and language. Every society, founded upon wise and good principles, will adopt a stile and mode of expression peculiar to itself; neither debased by vulgar and improper phrases, much less polluted with the impurities of corruption and wickedness, nor any ways calculated to mislead the unskilled mind, or to excite the warmth of angry contention; but every way fitted to please, to reform, to guide and unite those who use it. There is an essential difference between the language of vice and virtue, of civility and rudeness, of enmity and friendship, of discord and peace. A rash, or petulant, a too warm, or a too cold expression, are apt, with some tempers, and on some occasions, to beget the most violent clamour and dispute. We are all of us as liable to be provoked by words, as we are to imagine ourselves injured by unkind or iniquitous actions. To check this evil, and promote the better habits of condescension and meekness, let our words be *sober and few*; let them be regulated by prudence; dictated by kindness, and the genuine produce of that unanimity of sentiment, and unity of affection, which the text recommends. Then shall we not only think and feel, but with propriety speak and teach the same things. *With the heart*, says our Apostle, *man believeth*, and by his inward conviction is led unto *righteousness*, in thought and in deed; but, as he adds, *with the mouth is also a correspondent confession to be made unto salvation* even such a confession as declares our firm and zealous attachment to the cause of truth and virtue.

I have only now to add, that all these qualities must likewise be attended with a sameness of temper and pursuit.

The aims and intentions most suitable to the best interests of man, and the most worthy of a rational and immortal spirit, are those which lead us to promote the supreme honour of heaven, and to do good upon earth. In these noble pursuits all well-disposed minds will cheerfully unite. There can be no schism, no contest among persons animated by such exalted and generous views, and who are jointly engaged in the same excellent work, of tracing the amiable perfections of our universal Creator, and consulting the private and public happiness of all around them; but that most honourable of all contests, who shall do the most good. Men of such a divine character, who thus pursue the interests of piety and benevolence with an ardent and vigorous zeal, must naturally form the closest and most agreeable society; will gladly receive and assist one another, as their kind Redeemer hath adopted them, and *with one mind, and one mouth, glorify God*, the patron of every good work, whose *spirit giveth them understanding*, and whose bounty supplies them with the means of action.

Thus have I considered, that unity among MEN, among CHRISTIANS, and among FREEMASONS, which our text recommends, and which, as I have shewn, includes an entire harmony of mind, in judgment, in affection, in language, and pursuit: So that I proceed now to set forth those powerful motives, by which that great and important virtue of unity and concord may be enforced upon us. And, with this view, let us first of all consider that native beauty and excellence of character which most adorns the man who strives to live in peace and friendship with his neighbour.

A sense of the divine inspection, and a spirit of fervent charity, presides over all his thoughts, and directs every movement of his soul. His love of *unity* is not the result of indolence, or a passive weakness of mind, but the noble effect of a judicious and manly choice, a willing exertion of his best powers, and an happy fruit of that Divine Spirit who is the source of every good work in man. Let his conduct be tried by the standard of right reason, or by the purer maxims of the gospel, and it will be found every way consistent and right. He is cautious in giving any offence to the *Jew, or to the Gentile, or to the church of God*. As the first care of a man is the care of himself, he studies to keep his heart with all diligence, by suppressing the earliest emotions of rage and anger, which stir up strife; and to regulate his actions in a conformity to the dictates of wisdom, by being not only *quiet, and doing his own business*, but also rendering to all their just claims, *tribute to whom tribute, and honour to whom honour*, is due. Superior to the ways and maxims of this world, he is slow to take offence, and not forward to resent. His charity, which thinketh no evil, prompts him to overlook a thousand indiscretions, and leads him to forget as well as forgive the manifold injuries of men. He slights the voice of pre-judice, and puts the fairest construction upon every incident that it

is capable of. As a lover of peace, he is anxious to put a stop to all improper debates, and to make a full reconciliation with his adversary as soon as it can be accomplished: While, justly sensible of oppressive wrongs, he with equal reason detests every frivolous contest, and every litigious suit. If he has given offence, he is ready to acknowledge and repair it. If others have offended him, he is willing to embrace any overture of submission that may cancel their guilt. Being the friend of man, he is ardently desirous to be at peace with man. Amidst the great variety of human tempers and human opinions, he will always strive to maintain a consistent character of moderation and goodness; not once attempting to quarrel with the Jew, while he pretends to maintain peace with the Gentile, nor to be rude to the Barbarian, while he professes to be kind to the Greek; nor to be submissive to the great, or patient with the forward, while he is insolent to the meek and lowly; but ready to extend his good-will to all estates, conditions, and characters of men, to pay a due regard to the universal rights of the human race, and to *consider that God hath made of one blood every nation upon the earth.* Such is the lovely temper and engaging conduct of that amiable man who lives in unity with his brethren—A conduct which was eminently displayed by the unspotted example of our Lord, who always breathed a spirit of unlimited friendship to the world, and in whom the words of the prophet were fully accomplished, *that he should reveal to men the abundance of peace.*

But still more to enforce the practice of that duty which the text recommends, let us consider to what merited blame and reproach we must in a particular manner expose ourselves, if it be not our constant pursuit to live together in unity. Need I mention the malicious triumph which any schism or contest among us would give to the enemies of our ancient craft. A factious spirit would soon check the progress of true MASONRY, and strengthen every vulgar prejudice against us. We all find it extremely difficult, amidst the frailty of our nature, the shortness of our lives, and the imperfection of our knowledge, to discharge the several duties of our grand and peculiar character. The very best and most eminent among us seldom reach those high attainments, which our excellent institution is fitted to promote; and why should we then augment our care and labour, or create new obstacles to our own improvement, as well as to the increase of our society, by such disputes as may give offence to the world at large, or by such contracted views as may tend to divide us among ourselves? Let it never be in the power of any candid man to say, that he had the most respectable ideas of *the Fraternity of FREEMASONS*, while at a distance he observed your beautiful order, *decorum, and sociability of temper*; but that when he approached nigher to the mysterious scene, and could view them in a fuller light, he with grief discovered not only those infirmities and errors which are inseparable from human nature, but many of the worst failures incident to unguarded minds. He could perceive an undue desire of pre-eminence, a neglect or violation of fundamental rules,

a wanton disrespect to superiors, the secret whispers of faction, the rude clamours of wrath, and the still more hateful emotions of malice and envy. Let not *such things be once named among you*; let not either these faults of the tongue, or vices of the mind, be any way indulged by men who profess to be the friends of virtue and peace.

But that I may yet farther enforce the practice of that duty which the text recommends, let us consider that, by strife and debate, we shall frustrate one great end of our society, which was instituted on purpose for our mutual benefit and improvement.

Our various talents, and our various opportunities of using them, are kindly given us by heaven, that each of us, in our respective stations, may add his mite to the general fund of human felicity. If we survey the world at large, we shall find that one man is intelligent, another laborious; one is cautious, another sanguine; one is grave, another chearful. *The eye*, or the prudent man, cannot say to *the hand*, or the active person, *I have no need of thee*. It is therefore the duty of all, but more especially of us, to make such a wise improvement of our talents, and to discharge the various offices assigned us, with such care and prudence as may best promote the happiness of human life, and answer the particular purpose of our sociable institution. As the regular arrangement of the manifold parts in a building adds strength and beauty, harmony and proportion to the whole, so the united display of our several accomplishments, attended with mutual regard, and with mutual peace, must equally tend to adorn and perpetuate our ancient society. Whereas again it is no less obvious, that a contempt of fundamental rules, obstinate jars and dissensions, an inordinate love of change, a spirit of innovation and discord, will as naturally tend to the ruin of every social pleasure, and the breach of every social tie among men. We are accountable to the great author of every good gift for the use or abuse of our several powers and privileges; and therefore we may easily judge how highly he may resent our neglect, and punish our indolence; how severely he will condemn the unprofitable servant, and in how insignificant, nay, in what a criminal light we must appear to our own eyes, should we ever dare to slight the mild language of peace and friendship, and wilfully obey the turbulent voice of malice and faction.

I shall only add this other motive to enforce the practice of that duty which the text recommends. That it is a duty which we are kindly exhorted to perform, in the respectable and endearing name of Jesus Christ, our universal Lord and lawgiver; whose instructions to us, and whose most fervent prayers to God for the peace and unity of men, naturally command our most serious attention. If we have then any just value in our minds of his conspicuous merits, any dependence in our hearts on the efficacy of his tender intercession, any hope of his favour, or any zeal within us to advance his cause and interest; let us be perfectly joined together in the same mind, let us live as brethren in union of sentiment, affection, language and manners. Let us maintain a peaceful and kind disposition

one towards another, and mind those great and essential matters in which we are generally agreed, and upon which our highest interest in every relation of life chiefly depends. To pursue these wise and uniting measures, we are invited by the tender voice of the great Author and finisher of our faith, our compassionate and adorable Saviour, the most generous benefactor and kindest friend to man; who not only came to preach glad tidings of peace, but made this important and desirable blessing the great and chief object of his most fervent prayers to God. In that solemn and last supplication which he presented to Heaven, before his bitter sufferings commenced, it clearly appears to have been the earnest and continued request of his soul, that his people might be united in the most cordial affection, inspired by *the same love, and made perfect in one.*

That we may then feel the weight of these several motives, and be led to practise the lesson they are so well fitted to enforce, let me beg your attention to a few advices peculiarly interesting to our ancient society. Nothing can be more conducive to the tranquillity, good order and firm support of our respective lodges, and which at last must diffuse a bright lustre over the whole community, than a suitable degree of care in the admission of new members. The best compositions are made up of the best materials. We at present form a respectable body, but it may not always be so. *All Masons, by the very constitution of their order, are supposed to be good men, or at least willing to become converts to the cause of truth and virtue.* Should our lodges then chiefly consist of the generous and the selfish, of the sober and the intemperate, of the quiet and the turbulent, what harmony can we expect from such dissimilar parts? To guard against this alarming evil, let it be the serious and universal study of every lodge, but chiefly let it be an object of peculiar attention to those who are in authority among us, not to admit any into our ancient and incorruptible society, but such as are of sociable tempers, *courteous and civil, men fearing God, and working righteousness.*

Next to this excellent rule, it will be equally conducive to our felicity and success, that every one endeavour to keep within his circle of action, *and be quiet, doing his own business,* and duly performing that task which is assigned him. Such a prudent and modest behaviour would naturally beget a due respect to superiors, check every vicious desire, and restrain every idle word and thought that might lead us to provoke or injure our equals, and would render us so attentive to, and keep us so steadfast in, our proper duty, as must greatly promote the good order and harmony of the whole.

We justly boast of an institution which inspires its members with the most extensive views of God and the universe; which leads our thoughts from system to system; which enables us to traverse the various globes in the vast expanse; to ascend to the heaven of heavens, and in our ideas reach the throne of the Most High himself—an institution which, while it thus employs us in the exalted contemplation of the divine workmanship, as gently brings our thoughts down to the earth, and makes us with pity and kindness survey the

circle around us. The natural result of the former is *an assiduous pursuit of true wisdom and piety*. The equal effect of the latter is *a compassionate sympathy with the wants and miseries of the wretched, and an unlimited goodwill to man—superior to every selfish view, unrestrained by party or prejudice, and extending its good effects to all persons, to all Masons of every nation and of every climate.*

Why should we then be either afraid or ashamed to hold our public and annual assembly on this festal day, in the face of the sun, and under the immediate inspection of the wise and good; while we meet together, without any partial distinction of the high or the low, the rich or the indigent; and while we profess ourselves to be, what I hope we really are, zealous for the just rights of the people, loyal to the best of princes, the lovers of God, and the friends of man? Upon all such occasions it highly becomes us to rejoice in the Lord, and to triumph in the kind and generous giver of all good. Let us therefore with the noblest sentiments of benevolence, and with the warmest emotions of piety, lift up our hearts in cheerful songs of praise to HIM who founded the earth, and stretched out the heavens as a curtain—To HIM whose works are immensely great, whose goodness is unbounded, whose liberal hand supplies the wants of nature, and who kindly stiles us his children, and makes us the object of his perpetual care—To HIM, in fine, who hath redeemed us from destruction, opened to us the bright prospect of an immortal life, and who will prove our endless portion and felicity, through Jesus CHRIST. Amen.

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#### HYDROPHOBIA CURED BY VINEGAR.

*Communicated in a Letter from a Gentleman at Venice to his Friend in London.*

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IF you were here, you would be very much pleased with a discovery made at Udine, the capital of Friuli, a small province belonging to this Republic.—The discovery is this:—A poor man, lying under the frightful tortures of the Hydrophobia, was cured with some draughts of vinegar, given him by mistake, instead of another potion. A physician of Padue, called Count Leonissa, got intelligence of this event at Udine, and tried the same remedy upon a patient that was brought to the Padue hospital, administering him a pound of vinegar in the morning, another at noon, and a third at sun-set, and the man was speedily and perfectly cured. I have diffused through Italy this discovery, by means of a periodical paper that I am writing; and I hope you will make it known in England, in the most public manner; and as I am sure that this astonishing remedy will have as happy an effect there as it had here, so I should be glad to be apprised of it, that I may relate it in my said paper. As you have more rambling dogs in London than we have here, it is probable that the experiment will soon be tried; please God, with success.

## THE FREEMASON.

No. II.

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 Probatum est.
 

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IT has been hinted by some insidious and malevolent characters who are excluded from the secrets of Freemasonry, that, therefore, such Society cannot be good. "If," say they, "their meetings be for the promotion of probity and virtue, why are there so many 'secrets?'" Nothing but what is mischievous, they think, is ever concealed.

As I mean to devote this Number to the subject of secrecy, I hope in the course of it to prove, that it is the foundation of wisdom. The philosophers of old informed us, that to be secret (or silent) was to be wise. None but fools babble; wise men keep their counsel. This is surely verified in the present times; and I am certain, if the world had been acquainted with the mysteries of Freemasonry, notwithstanding the many excellencies it possesses, it would not have been in existence now; for, seeing that by secrecy friendship is proved, so by secrecy friends are united. It is the chain which unites our hearts and affections, and without which there can be no honour. When friends part, they should faithfully lock up in their hearts each other's secrets, and exchange keys.

But why is it supposed that secrets imply some mischievous or unworthy designs?—Are there not secrets in every family, and why not in a society? Does not a member thereby feel himself secure, and is not he, through this decorum, enabled to relate any secret misfortune which he would be very loth to advertise the public of?—Secrecy is the union of hearts, and the more important the secrets, the greater is his confidence who imparts them—the greater his honour who preserves them!

The utility of having secrets in a society is to prove, by secrecy, that the members thereof are men of probity, truth, and honour; who can withstand all inducements to violation of a trust, and prove themselves above deceit, and too strong for temptation.

We are told that there are secrets above.—Many of the divine determinations no man knoweth, *not even the angels which are in Heaven*; and seeing that we are enjoined to be secret even in charity, there is, to use a common phrase, much virtue in secrecy.—Why then attribute to the arcana of Freemasonry aught that is improper or unjust, when the most noble of all virtues, charity, may (for aught they know) be included among those secrets?

In order to prove the utility of secrecy, I shall here delineate two characters which form a perfect contrast: Tom Tattle and Jack Wary.

Tom is a wild unthinking fellow, so much addicted to loquacity, that if entrusted with a secret, he would die if he did not tell it im-



mediately—indeed Tom Tattle could never keep his own secrets: the consequences of such imprudence have frequently been fatal. He once lost a place by too freely and unguardedly communicating his intention and the source of his interest, by which means he was supplanted. Another time he lost a mistress by expatiating upon her charms, and discovering that she had a fortune. Such attractions induced one of the many to whom he imparted *this secret*, to become acquainted with the lady, and poor Tom was again supplanted! This imprudent confidence has likewise subjected him to much ridicule; his disappointments being always the more mortifying, as they were consequently known to his friends, who, according to custom, forbore not to deride the man who could not be silent till he had an occasion to speak. Misfortunes are rendered double by becoming public; thus it is with Tom Tattle: he goes to every one to let them know that he intends to wait upon my lord to-morrow to ask such a favour—to-morrow comes, and he is obliged to confess his lordship refused him. Whenever any one, according to the usual phrase, and as a prelude to some discovery, says, *Can you be secret?* the question hurts his pride, and he promises to be as silent as the grave; but his tongue, like the tomb-stone, tells every passer-by what the contents are. This has brought poor Tom into many scrapes—he has been obliged to fight several duels, but, till shot through the head, he will never be able to keep a secret.

Not so with Jack Wary: he is so exceedingly cautious and reserved, that all his actions are to himself only.—No one knows how much he owes, or how much is due to him; yet Jack can be communicative at times; it is not, however, to Tom Tattle that he would impart any of his secrets, but to one of his own stamp, who can be equally prudent and reserved.

Such is the character of Jack, that his friendship is universally courted. He is never involved in any quarrel—he never offends—he never breaks his word—and, as he troubles no one with his own affairs, of course he escapes all the sarcastic rubs of his neighbours. Notwithstanding, Jack can be on some occasions inquisitive—he will be curious when he means to be of service, and officious when anxious to perform the task of friendship. In this instance curiosity is laudable, though for the most part reprehensible. I shall, however, forbear any further remarks upon curiosity (as I mean it to be the subject of my next number), and shall confine myself to the theme in question.

These two characters were proposed to a Lodge for admission; Tom, as it may be naturally concluded, was rejected; while Jack, on account of his well-known prudence and integrity, was immediately admitted: he soon arrived to the honour of becoming master, and met with the warm approbation of his Brethren.

As secrecy is little known among the ladies, it is, of course, chiefly condemned by them—they think there should be no such thing; yet the Miss who is on the point of galloping away for Gretta Green, would think it very hard if, by the untimely loquacity of her con-

fidante, she and her lover were detected, and their intended trip unfortunately prevented. Few there are who reveal a secret to a woman, that are not sooner or later betrayed. I am not singular in this opinion—our poets generally make discoveries through their female characters; indeed it has been known that ladies (of distinction too) could not keep their own imprudences concealed. Poor Savage, the unfortunate poet, might always have been esteemed a legitimate son, had not his mother chosen to *naturalize* him, by wantonly publishing her own shame.

I would not, however, be esteemed too harsh by my female readers, for whom I have always entertained a profound esteem:—I will, therefore, acknowledge, that there are some exceptions, for I have known women myself who were capable of being reserved when necessary; and no doubt *Centlivre* was induced, for the honour of her sex, to prove that a woman could keep a secret, though it was a wonder, even to the hazard of her love and peace of mind!

Let those who condemn secrecy read the wise man's sayings.—Solomon, allowed to be the most sapient of mankind, informs us repeatedly of the folly of being too communicative, and the necessity of keeping our lips close.

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BRIEF HISTORY OF  
THE RELIGIOUS AND MILITARY ORDER OF  
*THE KNIGHTS TEMPLARS*  
OF ST. JOHN OF JERUSALEM.

BY J. WATKINS, LL. D.

*Continued from Vol. III. Page 406.*

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AFTER this terrible and memorable engagement, the Christians exerted themselves to the utmost to make head against the infidels. Saladine, on his part, was not less active: he laid siege, with the compivance of the traitorous count of Tripoli, to Tiberias; on which the count affected the greatest sorrow, and became most importunate with the king for succours. The Christian army was accordingly augmented to a degree beyond prudence, it being the intention of Raymond to betray the Christians into the hands of their enemies. The Christians, by his advice, encamped among rocks, where they could procure no water. Pressed by the want of so necessary an article, they attempted to force their way through the army of the Saracens. The Templars led to the attack, and made

terrible havoc among their enemies; but being unsupported by the apostate count, they were soon overpowered by superior numbers, and the principal part of them were killed. Dreadful, indeed, was the condition of the other part of the Christian army, who remained in their camp, parching with thirst, in all the heat of July. Saladine's victory, therefore, though great, was not glorious. The whole Christian army were either destroyed or taken prisoners. Among the latter were the king, the grand-master of the Templars, with several knights of the military orders. The Sultan was so irritated by the astonishing valour and uncommon exertions of these knights, as to give orders that they should all either renounce their religion or be put to death. In consequence of this bloody resolution, those brave champions were basely butchered, except the grand master, who was reserved from prudential motives in hopes of having him heavily ransomed. The desperate situation in which the affairs of the Christians in the holy land now stood, cannot be better depicted than in a letter which was drawn up by the chapter of the few remaining Templars at Jerusalem, and sent into different parts of Europe.

"Brother *Tbierrri*, grand preceptor, the convent, and the remains of the order at Jerusalem, to all the preceptors, and to all our brethren of the Temple, send *greeting* in his name and for his sake to whom we address our prayers and groans, and whom the sun and the moon adore.

"Dear Brethren, it is impossible for us by letters, or even by tears of blood, to make you sensible of the calamities which have recently been poured out upon us.

"The Turcomans having covered the land, and laid siege to Tiberias, we advanced to relieve it, which brought on an engagement. Our troops being hemmed in among rocks and mountains, became an easy prey to the infidels; thirty thousand men fell on that fatal day. Our king is taken prisoner, and, what is more affecting, the sacred wood of the *true cross* is fallen into the enemy's hands. Saladine has beheaded two hundred and thirty of our brethren whom he took prisoners. He is already in possession of the principal towns of the kingdom. Jerusalem, Ascalon, Tyre, and Barytus, only remain in our hands, and there are scarcely even any garrisons in these since the fatal battle of Tiberias; so that we have nothing to depend upon, under heaven, but your assistance."

No assistance, however, came, and Saladine pushed on his conquering arms till he seated himself in Jerusalem; which capitulated, after a siege of fourteen days, October 2, 1187.

On entering the city Saladine caused the great church, which was built upon the ruins of Solomon's Temple, to be washed with rose-water by way of purification, and then converted it into a mosque.

Of this great change we have a curious picture in the following letter from *Thierrri*, grand preceptor of the Templars, to the king of England.

" You shall know, great king, that the city of Jerusalem, with the  
 " tower of David, have fallen into the hands of Sa. adine. The  
 " Syriac Christians are permitted to attend the holy sepulchre till  
 " the fourth day after the feast of St. Michael: The Hospitallers  
 " are allowed to continue a year to take care of their sick. The  
 " knights of St. John, who are in the castle of Beauvoir, are conti-  
 " nually distinguishing themselves by their enterprizes against the  
 " Saracens, from whom they have lately taken two caravans laden  
 " with the plunder which they found in the fortress of La Fere.  
 " Carac, Mount-Royal, Sapheta of the Temple, Margat, Castel  
 " Blanco, Tripoli, and Antioch, still hold out against the Turks.  
 " The sultan has taken the great cross from the dome of the church,  
 " which was built on the ground where the Temple of Solomon  
 " stood, and caused it to be dragged opprobriously through the  
 " streets, trampled under foot, and defiled with dirt. The infidels  
 " have washed the church both inside and out with rose-water, by  
 " way of purification, and, having converted it into a mosque, have  
 " celebrated therein the law of Mahomet. They have been be-  
 " sieging Tyre ever since the feast of St. Martin, and are daily  
 " throwing into it, from a vast number of military engines, stones of  
 " an enormous size; but the youth Conrad, son to the marquis of  
 " Montferrat, supported by the Hospitallers and Templars, gallantly  
 " maintains the place. On the eve of St. Silvester, seventeen  
 " Christian galleys, manned by those brave knights, with ten Sicilian  
 " ships, commanded by general Margarit, ventured out of that har-  
 " bour, and attacked Saladine's fleet, which they defeated, as it were,  
 " before his face. The great admiral of Alexandria, with eight  
 " emirs, were taken prisoners; eleven of his ships were captured, a  
 " great number were driven ashore, and set fire to by the infidels  
 " themselves, to prevent their falling into the Christians' hands.  
 " Saladine next day made his appearance in his camp, mounted on  
 " his best horse, which had its ears and tail cut off, as an acknow-  
 " ledgement of the defeat he had experienced, and the trouble which  
 " he felt in consequence of it."

Tyre was so vigorously defended by Conrad, that Saladine, after  
 exerting every means to make himself master of it, raised the siege.  
 The gallant defender of that important fortress was elected by the  
 inhabitants to the dignity and trust of *Count of Tyre*, as an acknow-  
 ledgment of their gratitude for the service he had rendered them.  
 This, however, drew upon Conrad the hatred of Guy, king of Jeru-  
 salem, and the grand master of the Templars; the latter of whom  
 seized a quantity of money which the king of England had sent to  
 Tyre.

As for the count of Tripoli, he died about this time, the victim  
 of despair and remorse, having fallen under the displeasure of Sala-  
 dine, who, though he loved the treason, yet hated the traitor by whose  
 means he had obtained such signal success.

The deplorable condition of the Eastern Christians now impelled  
 them to a fresh application for succours to their brethren in the West.

Accordingly William, archbishop of Tyre, was appointed ambassador for this purpose. Pope Clement III. honoured this prelate with the dignity of legate of the holy see, and named the bishop of Albano for his colleague: they then proceeded to Normandy, where a conference was appointed to be held between the kings of England and France. On the 15th of July 1188, they met with those monarchs, and the archbishop exerted himself with much pathetic eloquence in laying before them the dismal condition of the holy land.

Henry and Philip, who were almost on the point of breaking out into hostilities with each other, were so much affected with this representation as to forget their animosities, and mutually assumed the cross.

Immense sums were collected in the two countries for this expedition, and the hearts of all seemed fixed in anxious expectation upon its issue.

On the death of Henry II. his son Richard succeeded to his crown, and took upon him his vows.

The new king having made the necessary preparations, joined Philip in Burgundy, and then the latter proceeded to Genoa, and Richard to Marseilles, there to embark for Sicily, which was fixed on as the general rendezvous. The emperor Frederic Barbarossa, with his son Frederic duke of Suabia, and a great number of other German princes, also took upon them the cross.

While things were taking this favourable turn in Europe for a general croisade, several private bodies of zealous adventurers, fired with a religious fervour, or with the ambition of renown, set out for Palestine, where they gave such animation to the drooping spirits of the king of Jerusalem, who had escaped from his confinement, that he determined at once to make head against the infidels. The Christians laid siege to St. John de Acre, the possession of which was of the greatest consequence to them, as it was the most convenient sea-port on the coast.

The blockade was commenced with vigour, and this gave such alarm to Saladine that he immediately drew out his forces to compel the Christians to raise the siege. A battle ensued, and was maintained for a whole day with the most bloody determination on each side. Victory decided in favour of the cross; but it was a victory obtained at a very dear rate. The grand-master of the Templars, to whose exertions the fate of the day was chiefly owing, fell gloriously at the head of his brave companions, numbers of whom shared in his brilliant fall.

Saladine lost a prodigious number of soldiers; and finding it impossible to deliver the place, he contrived to cut off the supplies for the Christian army; this brought on a famine which had nearly proved fatal both to the besieged and the besiegers. The king of Jerusalem lost his queen, in right of whom he enjoyed the throne, and four of his children. The queen left a sister named Isabella, who of course held the right to the kingdom. Conrad, the prince of Tyre,

was married to this princess, and on the death of her sister took on him the title of king of Jerusalem. This seemed to threaten a civil war among the Christians, and the contentions that ensued retarded the capture of Acre.

(To be continued.)

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TO THE  
EDITOR OF THE FREEMASONS' MAGAZINE.

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SIR,  
INCLOSED I send you a transcript of a letter, for the authenticity of which I can vouch; and which, from its originality, may possibly find a place in your Magazine. It was written by M. Lasseure, a French emigrant, who came to England upwards of two years since. M. Lasseure was rector of Ribourseaux in Burgundy; but being obliged, together with a number of his persecuted brethren, to leave his native country, arrived in England with about 800 livres (40*l.*); on which fortune he had planned an economical system of subsisting four years, and took a small garret at Somers Town in consequence; buoyed also with the hope that his unhappy country would be restored to tranquillity ere his pittance was gone, and himself permitted to return again in peace.

During Lasseure's residence at Somers Town, his abstinence was remarkable, for he was observed to eat scarcely any thing else but bread, and his beverage was water. A gentleman being informed of the history of Lasseure, humanely sent him a ham; in return for which (by the help of a grammar and a dictionary) he attempted to return his thanks in English to his generous patron; the letter which conveyed his expressions of gratitude, it may not be impertinent to remark, by some fortuitous circumstance, was shewn to one of the princesses\*, on which event poor Lasseure has been taken from his humble garret, and introduced to plenty and a first floor.

Jan. 20, 1795.

J. C.

THE LETTER.

SIR,  
THERE is the first letter that I dare to write in the English language. Pardon the grammatical faults in return of the hot sentiments of my heart. Sure enough, sir, I am stupified by your great generosity and your admirable favour. I have found yesterday on arriving to my house an enormous ham, and heard that it was proceeding from your goodness. How much am I grateful, my dearest sir! above all, when I consider that I am unknown t' you, and I have rendered you none service. This gift is then very gra-

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\* Princess Elizabeth.

tuitous : ah, it is the top of the kindness, and make a magnificent eulogy of your generous heart. Would to God I should can go myself, to the end that I offer to you my thanks : but I cannot ; yet the wishes that I do at London for your happiness are neither less ardent or less sincere. I say with the prophet king, *Fiat abundantia in turribus tuis*. If I am happy enough to carry back my body in France. I shall extol that liberality ; but you shall permit me to leave to you my heart its gratitude, and the respectful affection with which

I am, Sir,

Your very humble and grateful servant,

LASSEURE,

*Rector of Ribourseaux, Burgundy.*

### DEVONSHIRE ANECDOTE.

MR. CHILD was a gentleman, the last of his family, being of an antient extraction (at Plimstock in Devonshire), and had great possessions : it happened that, hunting in the forest of Dartmore, he lost both his company and way in a deep snow. Having killed his horse, he crept into his belly for warmth, and is said to have written the following lines with the horse's blood :

“ He that finds and brings me to my tomb,  
“ The land of Plimstock shall be his doom.”

That night he was frozen to death ; and being found by the monks of Tavistock, they buried him at their own abbey, and by that means the artful abbot got a rich manor into his possession. So much for the honour of priest-craft ! The fact of the man's dying in the belly of his horse, though it happened several centuries ago, is authenticated by tradition throughout the county of Devon ; and it is likewise well known that the manor of Plimstock was claimed by the abbot of Tavistock, upon the authority of the aforesaid verses, though the verses themselves are shrewdly suspected to be a pious forgery, well calculated to obtain belief in an age of superstitious credulity.

*Devonshire, 6th Feb. 1795.*

### ANECDOTE OF GOVERNOR BOYD.

THE late Governor Boyd was remarkable for many valuable qualities, and he was also remarkable for the shortness of his dispatches. He once, being in some fear of the ship's sailing from Gibraltar before his letters could be put aboard, wrote an order to his agent, Mr. Browne, who was in England, for his own private stores, comprised in three words, viz. *Browne, Beef, Boyd*. The reply which came with the stores was as laconic : *Boyd, Beef, Browne*.

ACCOUNT AND DESCRIPTION  
OF THE  
*CHAPEL OF ROSLIN, &c.\**

*Communicated by Mr. JAMES SOMERVILLE, of Edinburgh.*

THE Chapel or College of ROSLIN, in some old writs ROSKELYN †; in the shire of Mid-Lothian, about four miles southward from Edinburgh, is situated on a rising ground, called the College Hill, charmingly beautified with wood, water, and rocks; the Esk gliding along the west and south foot of the hill, some trees below rustling their boughs across the purling stream, others aloft waving their curling tops in the clouds, and the flinty rocks jutting out here and there between the trees, shew their ragged forms and depending heads, and serve to complete the delightfully variegated landscape.—A place formed by nature for heavenly contemplation.

The church-yard is surrounded with a good wall of stone and lime; on the north side of which you enter by a door, whose pilasters and architrave are adorned with sculpture of flower-work. On the middle of the architrave is placed a stone cut into an equilateral triangle, on which are carvings resembling net-work; no doubt there have been other ornamental stones placed on each side of this triangle, and, perhaps, on the top of it, which is a little flat, as there are some such stones, resembling pieces of lesser pillars or spires, lying at the foot of this entry into the church-yard.

The Chapel, of old called *the Chapel amidst the woods*, is all of free-stone, and one of the most curious pieces of old Gothic workmanship in Europe, having on the north side twelve turrets or spires, seven lower arising on the face of the outer wall, and five higher arising from the top of said wall, and placed exactly behind an equal number of the lower; the other two of which are placed nigh and at the east end of the wall, making up the north part of the outside of the altar. The lower and higher spires are united by two short segments of an arch; a longer segment passing from each higher spire to the top of the inner-wall. Upon each of these spires, both lower and higher, there are several niches for statues; but there are no statues in them now. However, the pedestals are still extant, curiously cut out into antique and grotesque figures in basso relievo, such as an old man with a beard, in a posture as collecting his strength, with the head uppermost; another with the feet uppermost; a fox carrying off a goose, and a man pulling hard to take the prey

\* See Vol. III. p. 175.

† A word in the Gaelic or Erse language, signifying a hill in a glen, exactly descriptive of the situation of the place.



from the fox; a monkey or baboon, one or more, and one of them here and there hugging a puppy in its bosom, a cat, &c. &c.

There are five large arched windows below in the outer-wall, with a pillar or column rising in the middle of each, and waving to the top of the arch in various shapes, some circular, others semicircular, &c. so that not one waving on the top of a pillar is like another. All these windows are prettily carved even on the outside, particularly on the arches, with foliage, &c. having niches on the jambs, in which, probably, there have been statues of old, the pedestals of which are still remaining.

There are five lesser arched windows above, reaching almost to the top of the inner-wall, which appear to have had no pillar in the middle of each.—The roof between the outer and inner wall, formerly leaded, now slated, with a slope to make the rain run the better off, covers the greatest part of these higher windows, and spoils the symmetry of the fabric.

On the east end, or altar, there are five lower spires with niches for statues, all adequate to those of the same model on the north-side, with four large windows, a pillar raised in the middle of each, as in the windows below in the north side, but differing from these in the various wavings on the tops of the arches, as well as from each other. The pedestals on which the statues have been placed, are all curiously wrought off in sculpture of antique and grotesque figures in basso relievo, varying from one another, and from those on the north side.

The south side is exactly the same with the north, as to the number and proportion of spires and windows; in the many ornaments of which still the same wild agreeable variety is most carefully observed.

There are spouts at proper distances, for letting the rain run down from the roofs, cut into various shapes, as the body of a lion, the head of an old man, &c.

On the west gable is a very plain ordinary bell-house, with places for two bells, and an iron cross still entire on the top of it. There have been two other iron crosses, one on each corner of this gable, of which the erect parts are only now remaining. The transverse pieces being quite worn away by the injuries of the weather.

The high roof is arched, and well covered with flag-stones.—The entry into this grand and sacred structure is by two doors, one on the south, the other on the north side; both which shall be described in their places: and no person can enter into it, who has the smallest degree of solid thinking, without being struck with reverential awe at its august appearance; so much is it a temple of the adorable Deity, and reflects the greatest honour on the founder and endower. It is decorated with pillars, which delight the eye by a variety of aspect, and which have had their invention from good perspective, Tuscan, Rustic, Doric, Ionic, Corinthian, and the Composite or Italic. *Richard Augustine Hay's MS. Memoirs, Vol. II. p. 313\*.*

\* It would be very obliging if any Erother could give information where this book is to be found. J. S.

The height of the chapel within, from the floor to the top of the high arched roof, is 40 feet, 8 inches.

Breadth, 34 feet, 8 inches.

Length, 68 feet.

At the south-east corner you go down four steps to a flat, having on each hand a plain square niche in the wall; from which flat you descend twenty steps more, into a subterraneous chapel, which has been likewise the sacristy and vestry, whose height cannot be so exactly ascertained, as the floor is not laid with flag-stones, but is very uneven with rubbish and stones. However, with the utmost exactness that can be observed, it is in

Height, 15 feet, 2 inches.

Breadth, 14 feet.

Length, 36 feet.

This sacristy is only subterraneous at the entry, or the west end of the east gable, being all above ground, occasioned by the sudden declivity of the rising ground. There is only one window in it, which is in the east wall, and is arched and large, but without any pillar in the middle of it. Here, no doubt, there has been an altar, though there be no vestige of one now: when looking towards this window, on your right-hand, *i. e.* on the south-side of the window, there is an escutcheon coupé, *Catbness and Roslin*. The second part coupé of three. In the first part three stars or molets. In the second three flowers de luce. In the third a heart.—In a direct line with the said escutcheon, on the north side of the window, is a ragged cross very distinct.—It has had a low arched door, now shut up with stone and lime on the south wall, by which one could enter into the vestry, without going into the large chapel above ground.—It has two square niches in each side wall, wherein, I suppose, the sacred vessels have been kept: but, particularly, in the north wall there is a large arched opening, like a press, in which the iron hinges or hooks of a door are still to be discerned. In this, it is supposed, the clerical vestments have been laid up. There has been another like arched opening in the south wall, which is now filled up with stone and lime. In the south-east corner there is a font, with a little square niche close by the east side of it.—The arched roof of the sacristy is pretty plain, having only six ragged lines cut across from side to side in basso relievo, and one on the top, from end to end, in the same way, and crossing the former ones at right angles.

On the top of the entry, which is an arch, down to the sacristy, is the high altar, 2 feet 7 inches, by two steps up from the south end of the large altar, with a beautiful font above it in the south wall: part of the floor of the high altar is demolished. On the high altar upon the east wall, is built something like a seat about two feet high, which, perhaps, may have been a prothesis or side-altar table.

The low or large altar, is only one step up, though, perhaps, more of old, from the floor of the chapel, of 6 inches and an half. It is in

Breadth, 11 feet, 3 inches.

Length, 26 feet, 10 inches and an half.

The roof of the altar, composed of four double arches, not being so high as that of the chapel by one half, the height of it, from the floor to the tops of the double arches within, is 15 feet.

There are seven pillars or columns on the north side from end to end, including the pillar on the west wall, which is cut out in basso relievo; and as many on the south side.—There are likewise two pillars exactly in the middle of the chapel, proceeding from the step up to the altar westward.

The height of each pillar, including base and capital, is the exact fourth of the whole height of the chapel, from the floor to the top of the high arched roof.

Each range of pillars from the opposite wall to the center of the colonade or range, is distant eight feet two inches; from the center of each of the two pillars in the middle, proceeding from the face of the altar westward to the center of the pillars on each hand, north and south, nine feet two inches; diameter of the fast or shaft of each pillar at the middle point between base and capital, is two feet four inches; therefore the circumference must be seven feet.

The three pillars on the face of the altar have opposite to them on the east wall, or back of the altar, three smaller pillars cut out in basso relievo; and each range of pillars from east to west, has on the opposite wall an equal number of smaller pillars, cut out in the same way, each large pillar being united to its smaller opposite by an architrave; excepting the three columns on the fore-part of the altar, which are united to their smaller opposites by an arch, as all the large ones are from east to west, except some few which shall be remarked as we go along.—Every one of the three smaller pillars on the back of the altar has a niche on each side of its capital, in which a statue has been placed.—At the back of the altar on the east wall, are three risings like seats, each of them about two feet high, which, perhaps, may have been so many protheses or side-altar tables. And who knows, but that the large altar may have been divided into three equal parts, as so many different altars; of which more hereafter.—There are three little arched niches in the east wall or back of the altar, apparently for sacred vessels to stand in; the bottom of each of them being almost in a line with the tops of the above risings like seats.

All the ornaments are in basso relievo, or cut out of the solid stone, as not one of the statues in niches, either within or without, is now to be seen.

Each architrave is united to the opposite architrave by a broad arch, every one of which arches is carved in like manner as the roof of the sacristy. And these arches, from architrave to architrave, form the roof between the outer and the inner wall, both on the north and south sides.

All the capitals of the pillars are prettily cut out into flower-work, foliage, or chaplets.

To begin, then, with a particular description of the several pieces of decoration.—The key-stone of the double arch immediately above

the high altar, or the entry down to the sacristy, is pendant about two feet, two inches, in a piece of fine foliage.

In the window at the back of the high altar, directly opposite to the said key-stone, in the south-east corner of the chapel, on each pilaster or jamb, were two cherubs, but one of them is quite broke off.—In this and every one of the lower windows there is a piece of castle-work, or a representation of a tower on each jamb; but some of them have been forcibly broken off. As also on each pilaster of the lower windows there is a niche for a statue, and the pedestal is for the most part cut out into a cherub.

Mr. Hay makes mention of a coat of arms above the high altar, but no such thing is now to be seen; as several parts of this glorious fabric, particularly the end of an arch at the north side of the above window broken to pieces, were a little defaced by the mob in 1688, on December 11, about ten o'clock at night, after they had pillaged the castle of Roslin; *Vol. II. page 477.* This mob, from the best authority, is said to have consisted mostly of Roslin's own tenants.

The first and principal pillar of the whole, placed at the adjoining corner of the low and high altar, just as you go down to the sacristy on your left hand, is commonly called the Apprentice's pillar, of which hereafter; *but by Slezer, in his Theatrum Scotiae, fol. pag. 63. Lond. 1693,* the Prince's pillar, I suppose from the princely founder.—It has on the base of it several dragons, in the strongest or first kind of basso relievo, as one can easily thrust a finger or two between some parts of the dragons and the base. The dragons are chained by the heads, and twisted into one another.—This beautiful pillar has round it from base to capital, waving in the spiral way, four wreaths of the most curious sculpture of flower-work and foliage, the workmanship of each being different, and the center of each wreath distant from that of the neighbouring one a foot and an half. So exquisitely fine are these wreathings, that I can resemble them to nothing but Brussels lace. The ornaments upon the capital of this pillar must be referred to another place, because they have a connection with other adjoining parts, and so go on with those of the lower altar from south to north.

The key-stone of the second double arch above the south end of the large altar, depends as the former one in a piece of foliage. The window opposite to the said key-stone is ornamented with cherubs, as the one formerly described; only in this all the four cherubs are entire.

The middle pillar on the fore-part of the altar, has its capital cut into flowers de luce in the first kind of basso relievo, so as some parts of the sculpture are quite free of the pillar, and the light passes through the openings. On this capital there are several cherubs playing different instruments of music, viz. psalters, &c.

The architrave joining the said pillar to the second middle pillar, down from the altar westward, has on both sides only foliage. Upon or above the capital of this second pillar, there is a hare eating a cabbage, and an elephant; besides some human figures defaced; and a coat of arms facing westward, the field of which, two ragged crosses,

and two ships, without supporters. This ensign armorial is not mentioned by Mr. Hay. A little above this capital, in a direct line, there is a niche for a statue almost as big as the life, facing westward.

The key-stone of the third double arch is pendant as the two former ones, but ends in a representation of the star in the East at our Saviour's birth; on the south point of which stands the Virgin Mother with the babe in her arms. On her right hand, being the next point of the star, is the manger, and round from that on the other points are the wise men from the East, each of them having a long rod or staff in his hand.—All these figures are extremely distinct.

Each corner of the window opposite to the star, has three cherubs (besides those which have been pedestals of statues on the back of the altar, four of which are in sight of the star) with a scroll waving up and down from hand to hand, representing, perhaps, the angelic declaration of the birth of the Messiah to the shepherds, and the heavenly choir, *praising God, and saying, Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good-will towards men.*

The key-stone of the fourth and last double arch above the large altar, depends in length as the former-ones, and is a piece of foliage. Two sides of this double arch, with your face towards the north-west, represents the resurrection, by people rising out of their graves like skeletons, and improving into proper forms placed close to the skeletons.

In the opposite window, being the fourth in the altar, north-east corner of the chapel, there are two cherubs with scrolls as above, and four without scrolls.

(To be continued.)

## ACCOUNT OF SHAKSPEARE'S CRAB-TREE.

SHAKSPEARE's bench, and the half-pint mug out of which he used to take very copious draughts of ale at a public-house either in Stratford-upon-Avon, or the neighbourhood of that town, are well known to all our English Antiquaries, from their having been long in the possession of the late Mr. James West, by whose descendants I have no doubt they are carefully preserved, and will be long transmitted as heir-looms in the family: but with Shakspeare's CRAB-TREE the Antiquarian Society probably are not so well acquainted.

There has been long a tradition in Warwickshire, that our great dramatic bard was a very boon companion; and the fame of two illustrious bands of good fellows, who were distinguished by the denominations of the TOPERS and the SIPPERS, is not yet extinct in that

country. The *TOPERS*, who were the stoutest fellows of the two, challenged all England, it is said, to contest with them in deep potations of the good old English beverage; a challenge which Shakspeare and a party of his young friends at Stratford readily accepted: but, going on a Whitsunday to meet them at Bidford, a village about seven miles distant, they were much mortified to find that the *TOPERS* had that very day (owing to some misunderstanding of the place and time appointed) gone to a neighbouring fair on a similar scheme with that which brought Shakspeare and his friends to Bidford. Being thus disappointed, they were obliged to take up with the *SIPPERS*, whom they found at that village, but whom they held in great contempt. On trial, however, the Stratfordians proved so unequal to the combat, that they were obliged to yield; and, while they had yet the use of their legs, they set out towards home. Unfortunately, our great Poet's head, and that of one of his friends, not being so strong as that of their companions, they found themselves unable to proceed; and, laying themselves down, they took up their rest for the night under the shelter of a large wide-spreading crab-tree. When they awoke in the morning, his friend proposed that they should return to the place of combat; but, being probably weary of his company, he refused. Farewell, therefore, he exclaimed,

Piping Pebworth, dancing Marston,  
 Haunted Hilbro', hungry Grafton,  
 Dodging Exhall, Popish Wicksford,  
 Beggarly Brome, and drunken Bidford!

The rhymes are certainly not so exact as he would have made in his closet; but, as *field-measures*, they may do well enough; and the epithets are strongly characteristic of his manner, being peculiarly and happily adapted to the several villages whence the miscellaneous group of *Sippers* had resorted to Bidford.

This celebrated tree is still standing, and is known far and near by the name of SHAKSPEARE'S CRAB-TREE; and the foregoing anecdote was well authenticated by a clergyman, a native of Warwickshire, who died at Stratford, at a great age, above thirty years ago.

M. E.

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#### NEW EXPERIMENT IN AGRICULTURE.

**M**R. Blakesley, of Exhall, Warwickshire, has lately made a valuable experiment, by mixing two waggon loads of tan (after it has been used by the tanners) with one waggon load of unslacked lime, which lay together for a week, and was used as a top dressing for turnips and for grass lands, and found to be a most excellent manure; perhaps lime may contribute to open and separate the parts of strong clays; but, however that may be, when constantly used on any land, without an adequate provision of turf or vegetable food for it to act upon, lime will totally exhaust all kinds of land,

AN ENQUIRY INTO THE ORIGIN AND MEANING  
OF SEVERAL  
CANT TERMS AND PHRASES  
IN USE IN  
THE UNIVERSITY OF CAMBRIDGE.

To the learned the Graduates and Undergraduates of the University of  
Cambridge.

“ Omne ignotum pro magnifico habendum.”

GENTLEMEN,

TAking it for granted none of you are unwilling to impart to others, *summissè sciscitantibus*, the knowledge you yourselves possess, I feel myself emboldened candidly to state my embarrassments, and to solicit plenary information.

Business lately required my attendance at Cambridge for a few days. The afternoon before my return thence, I accepted the invitation of a *quondam* Yorkshire schoolfellow, and agreed to dine with him, in college, at his rooms.

Accordingly I went, and found a numerous party assembled, on purpose, I flatter myself, to welcome the friend of their entertainer. Perceiving them to be young men of the University, I expected we should all largely enjoy “the feast of reason, and the flow of soul;” and felt an unusual gaiety and satisfaction on the occasion. Now, gentlemen, the conversation which occurred during the evening is the cause of my present address; and I shall esteem myself seriously indebted to the politeness of any person who will condescend to explain the origin as well as meaning of the subjoined terms and phrases.

I shall beg leave first to introduce the company to your notice, concealing their names from obvious motives of decorum. One was a *Harry Sopp*; another a *fellow-commoner* and *senior sopp*, and occasionally jocularly called an *empty bottle*: whilst, *à contrà*, a bottle decanted was, from time to time, denominated a fellow-commoner. We had also a *junior sopp* and *pensioner*; he, nevertheless, talked much of his *independance*, of his having refused *exhibitions*, and [what gave me no good opinion of his learning] declared he had no pretensions to either *scholarship* or *fellowship*. A jolly fat fellow, by Nature formed “to lard the lean earth as he walked along,” was a *non ens* forsooth! and had not yet been *matriculated*. Another was a *sizer* and *questionist*.

Several had taken their degrees, and were either *plucked*, *senior optimés*, *junior optimés*, *senior wranglers*, or *junior wranglers*; for which honours, it seems, they had all *kept* their *acts*. Some of these had their names printed on what they styled a *trapos*, which they

shewed me. It was a long piece of whited-brown paper, like that on which our commonest ballads are printed. On one side were the names of the young gentlemen, on the other were two Latin compositions in *hexameter* verse. This *tripos* was published the *sixth* of *March* 1794. The motto for the first production was taken from Homer, and was this :

Οὐτός γε —————

<sup>2</sup> Διμψότερον, βασιλεύς; τ' ἀγαθὸς κρατερὸς τ' αἰχμητής.

That for the second was from Sophocles, as follows :

Ἐν δ', ὁ πυρφόρος Θεὸς

Σκῆψας ἐλαύνει Δαιμόν; ἔχθιστος πόνου,

Ἴφ' εἰ κενόταται.

OEDIP. TYRAN. V. 37.

The verses are very good, and the sentiments truly liberal.

The general discourse being of a very desultory nature, I can only give you those detached passages which struck my notice as more peculiarly uncommon. I shall continue to mark the parts alluded to in *Italics*.

Soon after the cloth was removed one gentleman exclaimed: “D—n those *Retros!* My *Ψip* brought one in this morning; faith! and told me I was *focussed*. I resolved in this dilemma to *smite my tutor*; but, as I lately *came over him* for a good round sum, I was forced to *run the rig upon him*. Luckily I *crammed him* so well, that at last *honest Jollux tipped me the cole*.” Another gentleman entertained us with saying, that he had just been *convened* in the *combination* (qu. *combination*) *room*; and was very near *rustication*, merely for *kicking up a rou* after a *beakering party*. “Soho, Jack!” briskly rejoined another, “almost presented with a *travelling fellowship*? very nigh being *sent to grass*, hey?”

I soon discovered that they had nick-names for the inhabitants collectively of their several colleges. Thus, some were *Jesuits*, others *Christians*; some *Jobnian hogs*, others *Trinity bulldogs*; some *Clare-ball greyhounds*, others again, *Sidney owls*; et sic deinceps.

I remarked also, that they frequently used the words to *cut*, and to *sport*, in senses to me totally unintelligible. A man had been *cut* in chapel, *cut* at afternoon lectures, *cut* in his tutor's rooms, *cut* at a concert, *cut* at a ball, &c. Soon, however, I was told of men, *vice versâ*, who *cut* a figure, *cut* chapel, *cut* gates, *cut* lectures, *cut* hall, *cut* examinations, *cut* particular connections; nay, more, I was informed of some who *cut* their tutors! I own, I was shocked at the latter account, and began to imagine myself in the midst of so many monsters. Judge then, sir, how my horror increased, when I heard a lively young man assert that, in consequence of an intimation from the tutor relative to his irregularities, his own father came from the country to *jobe* him: “But, faith!” added he, carelessly, “I no sooner learned he was at the Black Bull [an inn in High-street so called] than I determined to *cut* the old codger completely.” But this was not the worst. One most ferocious spirit solemnly declared, that he



was resolved to *cut* every man of Magdalen college; concluding, with an oath, that they were a parcel of *rippish quizzes*!!!

With regard to the word *to sport*; they *sported* knowing, and they *sported* ignorant; they *sported* an *ægrotat*, and they *sported* a new coat! They *sported* an *arcat*, they *sported* a *dormiat*, they *sported* their *outer*, a *lion*, a *lioness*, a *cat*, and a *levant*!

When I left the company (which I found an opportunity of doing while the chapel-bell rang), I confess I felt myself disappointed and dissatisfied with their very ambiguous language; and the more so, since it was that of persons whose time is supposed to be particularly devoted to the Muses and the Graces.

In hopes of receiving a satisfactory solution of my queries, I remain, for the present, Gentlemen, a friend to *Alma Mater*, but

AN ENEMY TO ALL AMBIGUITY.

THE EFFECT OF  
*SUDDEN PREFERMENT*  
 IN LOOSENING ANCIENT CONNEXIONS.

From "*THE LOCKER-ON*," just published.

IN this land of industry and commerce, where fortunes are ever in a constant flux, it is curious to observe the rapid changes which perpetually occur in the consequence and figure of different individuals. These revolutions have, without doubt, their social advantages: they break the force of pride, which is always attended with an exclusive spirit; they open a wider field for the emulation of talents; and, by diffusing the feelings of fellowship, and the ties of affinity among us, give a freer range to the duties of benevolence and the practice of virtue. If such be a natural result of this community and participation of riches and honour, it is painful to observe the exceptions exhibited in the conduct of certain individuals. There are some ordinary spirits among us, who, having just emerged, by a perverse partiality of fortune, from the lowest conditions, conceive that the only way of shewing themselves qualified to maintain their new character, is to manifest an extreme scorn of the old one; and that, to evince an elevation of mind proportioned to their rise of fortune, they have only to discard the associates and witnesses of their humble beginnings.—A gentleman who finds himself in this description of deserted friends, has made the following complaint to me, by letter, permitting me to make my own use of it.

TO THE REV. SIMON OLIVE-BRANCH,

DEAR SIMON,

*Oxford.*

YOU remember, no doubt, your old fellow-collegian, Tom Varnish, whose principal recommendation was his apparent good-nature, and

his companionable qualities. You will be surprised to hear, that, by a fortunate connexion, he is become Dean of ——. The first time I saw him after his preferment, I stretched out my hand to him, to wish him joy, in quality of an old friend and associate, but could only grasp the tip of his longest finger; he made me, however, a very polite bow, and told me his dinner was always on table at half after five, if I ever came his way. He left me in such utter surprise, that I was fixed on the spot for some moments. It occurred to me, however, upon a little reflexion, that this must have been a mere joke, which would serve us to laugh over at some snug meeting at the Deanery. His subsequent conduct has undeceived me; and I plainly see that I am never to be acknowledged on the ancient footing. I own I should feel a very violent indignation towards this poltroon, and should be provoked to some signal revenge, if such behaviour did not in a great measure carry its punishment with it; but I observe that, since his elevation, there are fewer smiles on his countenance, and there seems to be a constraint in his looks and demeanour, which betrays an inward perplexity, the constant companion of pride. There is always, methinks, a sort of treason in these abuses of friendship, that leaves a conscious stain upon the mind, a secret sense of unworthiness, that sinks us amidst our triumphs, and falsifies our greatness.

I happened to meet him the other day in a large company, where it was my fortune to be seated next to him. I thought this a favourable opportunity for pressing some anecdotes home to his recollection, that might stir up some ancient regards, if any were left at the bottom of his mind. I talked to him of the old tree, under whose shade we had passed so many hours in reading a story of Chaucer, a play of Shakspeare, or the humours of the Knight of La Mancha. I reminded him of our names cut out together on the examining-chair in the schools. I told him, that his likeness was still hanging over my mantle-piece, which brought to my mind a thousand soothing remembrances of my youth; and that I often pleased myself with contemplating the unconsciousness that appeared in my friend's countenance, of any views towards that elevation which he has since experienced. I assured him, that our little laundress, though not in the pride of her looks, was still fresh, florid, and good-natured, and often talked of Tom Varnish's genteel leg, and sociable temper.

All this, however, appeared to give him rather offence than pleasure. At the mention, indeed, of Miss Jenny, his eyes seemed to sparkle a little, and his fingers involuntarily moved towards his band, which had formerly passed through the renovating hands of the pretty laundress. I returned home, chagrined at the littleness of human pride, and the sorry make of our minds, which can be content thus to barter the real enjoyments of life for its pageantry and impositions. Seeing a loose bit of paper and a pen on my table, the thought occurred to me of putting down certain obligations conferred upon our worthy Dean in the days of our intimacy, which serve to point out the meanness from which he has emerged. As I think myself

justified in keeping no measures with such a character, I authorise you to insert the following list in one of your periodical essays, if you think it worth your notice.

- Dec. 25, 1778. Being Christmas-day, lent to Tom Varnish a clean shirt and a sermon for the occasion.
- Jan. 3. A crown for a Christmas-box to Jenny.
- 31. Corrected a declamation for him, by making a new one.
- March 1. Lent him a pair of worsted gloves, during the hard frost.
- April 4. Paid Mr. Gangrene for the setting of his collar-bone; also his forfeits to the Free-and-easy Club.
- June 22. Paid two-thirds of the expence of Jenny's misfortune.
- Aug. 28. Saved him from drowning, in a scheme down the river to Henley.
- Oct. 6. Lent him a pair of boots, a whip, and a shilling for the turnpikes, besides paying for his horse, to enable him to ride over to his uncle the cow-doctor, who lay ill of a dropsy.
- March 3, 1779. Puffed him off to Sir H. O'N. by whose interest he went with the Lord-lieutenant to Ireland.
- July 15. Made up a quarrel about potatoes, which took place at the moment of his landing.
- Aug. 7. Saved him from a challenge from the Rev. Dr. Patrick O'Bryan, by proving that he had no meaning in any thing he said.

A multitude of little services have escaped my recollection; but these will be sufficient to shew, that the Dean of — has clean forgotten Tom Varnish, and Tom Varnish's friends. Be so good as to make a memorandum of this letter; and if I perceive any future changes in this self-tormentor, I will not fail to give you some farther accounts of him.

Yours ever,

ANTHONY TRUEMAN.

I thought there was so much honesty and good sense in this letter, that I determined to make a present of it to my readers; and though the catalogue which my friend Trueman has sent me, may seem to bear rather too hard upon the Reverend Dean, yet a pride of this sort does so eminently misbecome a teacher of Christianity, and betrays such a corruption of heart, that I cannot think the punishment improper either in kind or degree.

For my part, with my sedate habits, and sober complexion, these frightful transformations of my countrymen surprise me strangely. For as, in my own family, whole generations have exactly agreed, and the father has regularly reproduced himself in the son, I am the more astonished to see a man so much at variance with himself. There must certainly have been some witchcraft in Tom Varnish's history, which puts me very much in mind of the poet's account of the metamorphosis of Atlas into a mountain; his beard and hair

shot up into a huge forest; his shoulders and hands became ridges; his head supplied the place of a pinnacle; his bones were converted into rocks; then his whole person swelled out to a monstrous size, on which all the stars of heaven reposed.

- “ Quantus erat mons factus Atlas : jam barba comæque  
 “ In silvas abeunt, juga sunt humerique manusque ;  
 “ Quod caput ante fuit, summo est in monte cacumen ;  
 “ Ossa lapis fiunt. Tum partes auctus in omnes  
 “ Crevit in immensum (sic Di, statuistis), & omne  
 “ Cum tot sideribus cœlum requievit in illo.”

Cicarella, in his life of Pope Sixtus Quintus, tells us, that that Pontiff used frequently to please himself with jesting upon the meanness of his origin. He would say, that he was *domo natus perillustri*; the cottage wherein he was born being so out of repair, that the sun shone through every part of it. Cicero, with more gravity, observes, *Satius est meis gestis florere quam majorum auctoritatibus inniti, & ita vivere ut sim posteris meis nobilitatis initium & virtutis exemplum.* “ It is more honourable for me to be dignified by my own actions, than to lean upon the authority of my ancestors; and so to live, that I may be a fountain of nobility, and an example of virtue to my descendants.”

Our worthy Dean does not appear at present to feel all the force of these laudable sentiments; but I depend upon his coming over to our party, at some period of his life. When old-age and sickness press upon him, he will look around him, perhaps in vain, for his old friend Anthony Trueman, to refresh his mind with the pleasing recollections of his youth, and to talk with him about young Jenny and the old tree.

Yesterday, as I was pursuing my reflexions on this subject, it occurred to me, that some good advice to such characters as I have been describing, might be conveyed in the notion of a letter from a man's former self to his present self, which might run as follows :

“ WORSHIPFUL SIR,

“ Though perhaps you recollect, with no great cordiality or esteem, the person who now takes the liberty of addressing you, I feel so much interest in your honour and happiness, that I cannot refuse myself the satisfaction of laying before you some truths which you may turn greatly to account. I own, I cannot but complain bitterly of the contempt with which you treat a person born of as good a family as yourself, and bred to the same expectations, and one too whom you formerly loved better than your father or mother, and as much as your own life.

“ If I am rightly informed, sir, you have extended this illiberal conduct to my friends, and have represented Mr. Shortland as a person of mean condition, to whom, nevertheless, you are in a great measure obliged for your present elevation. As to myself, be assured, sir, your efforts to cast oblivion and obscurity around me, will only make me the more noticed; and that, whatever comparisons shall be

made, they will be to the disadvantage of yourself. I do not conceive in what circumstances you pretend to be my superior, except in the base article of wealth. You may be a greater man, but you have not so much ease, so much leisure, so much youth, so much health, so much strength, so many real friends, and so much content. I am pretty sure, too, that a certain lady whom we have both addressed, prefers in her own breast my little farm to your fine house and your laced liveries; but I respect your happiness so much, that I would resign her to you, if you would but adopt a more amiable and rational way of thinking.

"I shall never make any farther overtures towards a reconciliation; but shall always be ready to embrace you whenever you feel yourself disposed to sink this awkward distance between us. You will be most likely to find me, on such an occasion, in the poplar-groves behind your house, or on the terrace just out of the village, at the hours of nine and ten in the evening, particularly if it be moon-light. Be assured you will never hear of me at any public places, for crowds are my abomination. I am sensible that the pride and deceit of these corrupt resorts, first produced the melancholy separation that has taken place between us. I knew what was to be my fate from the moment that old Lady Margaret Mildmay whispered in your ear the words, "seducing arts," and "delicate situations." Ever since these ominous phrases, you have kept me at the most mortifying distance; but finding it rather difficult to shake me off at once, you pinched, buckramed, and pomatumed me up to such a degree, that I could not hold out any longer. I have often tried to meet you since our total separation, but, as I have not been used to the smell of perfumes, I could never come within your atmosphere, except once, indeed, when, in flying from two unmanneredly catch-poles, you ran full against me in turning a corner, and did me the favour of jostling me into the kennel.

"One thing, however, sir, I must insist upon, which is, that you will forbear any contemptuous insinuations respecting my friend Dick Shortland's family, since you cannot boast so good a one; and as to myself, sir, you cannot be ignorant that your great-grandfather was a chimney-sweeper, as well as my own; and that if it were not for that noble invention for which the world is indebted to a person who was great uncle to both of us, of liquid shining blacking for shoes, you could never have expected to maintain so much consequence in life, as even your neglected friend and humble servant,

HUMPHRY QUONDAM."

I cannot forbear following up this letter with an exhortation to my readers to reflect, that the humane and social duties press equally on all situations of life; and that, if prosperity deprive us of our unbought friendships, it must ever after remain in hopeless arrears to us, whatever degree of plenty it may shower into our bosoms: it has robbed us of the day-light, which no borrowed glare of lamps and crystals can supply.

## NATIONAL CHARACTER.

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THE POET, speaking of a good man, but not *perfect*, says, that,

“ Ev'n his failings lean'd to virtue's side.”

This line has often appeared to me to contain the character of the people in this country. I know none—I can remember none—of the worst errors into which we have fallen, that was not in its original principle, a failing “ which lean'd to virtue's side.” Even the present war, about which there is such a variety of opinions, may, I think, be traced—I mean their approbation of it, to the noble sentiment of compassion. I have heard it asserted, that a statesman said to a member of the French Convention, in the year 1792, “ Save the life of your King, and the people of this country will not be easily persuaded to go to war with you.” Be this true or false, I have always been of opinion that the atrocious murder of that unhappy Monarch raised in the minds of this nation a general sentiment of compassion; which, with concomitant circumstances, easily induced them to support the war. Cold and insensible men may find fault with this: but the pure sentiments of a feeling heart are ever to be revered.

I have been more particularly induced to reflect on the amiable qualities of my countrymen, from observing those bursts of national generosity which appear upon every occasion of distress. These I attribute exclusively and wholly to the people, because they originate with them, and are not, in the first instance at least, promoted or proposed by Government. I have been calculating, that within the last two years, more than half a million of money has been raised by individuals towards alleviating distress of different kinds. To this must be added the perpetual contributions which support many hundred hospitals, dispensaries, &c. and the sums paid on the score of the poor rates. To these, again, must be added, those private contributions, known only to God and the receiver, and we shall be convinced that no nation upon earth excels so eminently in the virtue of generosity. If this appear *vanity*, I will answer, it is truth; and I lay myself open to the contradiction of any person acquainted with the internal character of other nations. I have in vain sought for any thing like it.

Contrasted with this, let us look at *regenerated* France, that *divine* and *ever-blessed* nation! There we see a fellow come puffing and blowing for fifty miles into the Convention, to tell them that he has given a little money in charity to his friend's widow or children. He receives the President's *bug*, and has *deserved well of his Country!* What is the miserable farce, but what thousands in this country do every day; although so far are they from bringing it to Parliament, that they would be ashamed if it were known even in the parish,

In studying our National character, I have found nothing so prominent as generosity, and I have therefore set it down as our *distinguished* characteristic—and to the feelings, connected with generosity, I attribute much of the failures recorded in our political history; for the amiable weaknesses are always the prey of the cunning.

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## MR. TASKER'S LETTERS

CONTINUED.

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### LETTER THE NINTH.

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#### PHYSIOLOGY OF THE HEART.

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SIR,

“*λέσιον κῆρ*, the strong or vigorous heart.”

FROM this description one would almost conclude that Homer had known the true and genuine use of the noblest muscle; though I am pretty confident that he did not.—Pray, were you present at the dissection of the lion that died in the Tower? If you were, you may easily conceive my meaning: for when I saw the heart of that bold animal, I immediately thought on the phrase of Homer, and of Shakspeare's “lion-hearted Richard;” the heart of the king of beasts being large, dense, and strong, in an amazing degree. Some naturalists tell us, that the hearts of timid animals are the largest: perhaps they mean that the cavities of the heart in deer, hares, &c. are preternaturally distended, by the reflux blood being driven into them, through the frequent acts of fear and trembling. And it is remarkable that, in the Iliad, Achilles insults Agamemnon, by telling him that he had the eyes of a dog, and the heart of a deer.

Man, the lord of the creation, has no right, I think, to be called a timid animal; and man has as large an heart, and more brains, in proportion to his size, than any animal in nature. The elephant that was dissected some time ago is no exception: for though that “half-reasoning brute,” as Pope stiles him, had ten pounds weight of brains, yet, when we consider the immense bulk of the creature, it had not so large a quantity in proportion as one of the human species.

Again, a viper has, I believe, the least heart and largest liver of almost any animal; from which I conclude that it has less blood and more bile than any other; and I suspect that the apparent quantity of bile contributes in a great measure to form the viperine virus.—An unexpected circumstance obliges me to break off abruptly.

Yours, &c.

## CONSECRATION

OF THE

LODGE OF UNANIMITY, No. 136,

AT COLTISHALL, IN NORFOLK.

ON the 14th October 1793, a numerous and respectable meeting of the Ancient and Honourable Society of Free and Accepted Masons was held at the King's-Head New Lodge-Room, in Coltishall, Norfolk, when the Lodge of Unanimity was consecrated in ample form; after which the P. G. M. Sir Edward Astley; the Most Excellent Superintendant of R. A. M. the Hon. Henry Hobart, attended by their respective Grand and Excellent Officers, together with the Masters, Wardens, and Brethren of several visiting Lodges; the Master, Wardens, and Brethren of the Coltishall Lodge, &c. went in grand procession from the Lodge-room to church, preceded by a full band of music.—Two Tylers, with their swords drawn, and uniforms—Two elegant ensigns and standards—Masters, Officers, and Brethren of visiting Lodges two and two—Tyler and Wardens of Coltishall Lodge—Master, carrying the Book of Constitutions—Brethren two and two—Master of the Swan Lodge, carrying the Bible, Compass, and Square, on a rich crimson velvet cushion, with elegant gold fringe and tassels—Officers and Brethren two and two—Janitor—three Principals of R. A. Chapter—R. A. M. two and two—Grand Tyler, carrying the Sword of State—two Stewards, with pink sashes and aprons—Grand Secretary—two G. Wardens—Grand Chaplain—Grand M.—Deputy Grand M.—and two Stewards closed the procession. On their arrival at the church-gate the Brethren divided and formed an avenue for the Grand Master and his Wardens, &c. to approach the church, after which the whole procession followed two and two; when an elegant and well adapted discourse was preached to them on the subject by the Rev. Mr. Taswell, of Aylesham, defending the institution in every point of view, and inculcating, in animated, nervous, and convincing language, the purity of those duties which are at once the pride and glory of the Craft. The procession returned from church in the same manner it moved there: the numerous and handsome appearance of the ladies and gentlemen of the town and adjacent country, and the satisfaction they expressed on the occasion, together with the harmony and pleasing deportment of the very large assemblage of all ranks of people, sufficiently evinced their general approbation. On their return an elegant and well-conducted dinner was provided; and amidst the most cheerful conversation and pleasing conviviality, the day was spent with that delightful satisfaction which the freedom, fervency, and zeal, of the Society at all times inspire. Present Officers of the Lodge: Chapman Ives, Esq. M.—Mr. Samuel Gotterson, S. W.—Mr. Anthony Ransom, J. W.—Mr. Daniel Green, P. M.—Mr. G. Bandy, jun, Treasurer.—Mr. George Preston, Secretary.



## LIFE OF THE RIGHT REVEREND

## JOHN EGERTON,

LATE LORD BISHOP OF DURHAM.

*From the Third Volume of A HISTORY OF DURHAM, lately published by WILLIAM HUTCHINSON, Esq. of Barnard Castle; Author of the SPIRIT OF MASONRY, NEW HISTORY OF CUMBERLAND, &c. &c.*

HAVING given a sketch of the public character and conduct of this excellent and much-beloved prelate, the author proceeds to say:

It is not always that men distinguished in public appear to advantage in their private characters. We shall consider the life of our late prelate in both these views; and each will throw a lustre upon the other. In the following sketch, we mean to delineate such select traits only as are not common to all other men, but were more peculiar in him.

His person was tall and well formed, it had both elegance and strength; his countenance was ingenuous, animated, and engaging. By nature he was endowed with strong and lively parts, a good temper, and an active disposition. Descended from noble ancestors, and initiated, from his birth, in the most honourable connections, his manners and sentiments were cast, from an early age, in the happiest mould, and gave all the advantages of that ease and propriety of behaviour, which were so very observable even in the most indifferent actions of his life.

In his address there was a peculiar mixture of dignity and affability, by which he had the remarkable art, both of encouraging those who were diffident, and checking those who were presumptuous.

The vivacity of his spirits and conversation, and the peculiar propriety of his manners, made him universally admired and caressed.

His memory was accurate and extensive. In describing the characters, and in relating the anecdotes and transactions with which he had been acquainted, he took particular delight; and this, when his health permitted, he did with much spirit; and often with the utmost pleasantry and humour, but scrupulously taking care that the desire of ornamenting any narrative should never, in the smallest degree, induce him to depart from the truth of it. With so rare and happy a talent for description, with a mind stored with much information, and a memory very retentive, he was one of the most instructive and entertaining of companions; his conversation was enriched with pertinent and useful observations, and enlivened by genuine wit, and humorous anecdote.

He had a very peculiar art of extricating himself, with much immediate address, from those little embarrassments which perplex and confound many, and which often occur in society from the awkwardness of others, or from a concurrence of singular and unexpected

circumstances. When pressed by improper questions\*, instead of being offended with them himself, or giving offence by his replies, he had a talent of returning very ready and very dextrous answers.

In every sort of emergency, as well in personal danger as in difficulties of an inferior nature, he shewed an uncommon presence of mind. He possessed a great reach of understanding, and was singularly gifted with a quick and ready judgment, deciding rightly upon the instant when it was necessary. No man was better qualified, or at the same time more averse to give his opinion; which upon many occasions he found a difficulty in avoiding, its value being so well known that it was often solicited by his friends; and, when he was prevailed upon, he delivered it rather with the humility of one who asked, than with the authority of one who gave advice.

In forming his friendships, he was as cautious as he was steady and uniform in adhering to them. He was extremely partial to the friendships of his youth, and made a particular point of being useful to those with whom he had been thus early connected.

It is remarkable that there did not, upon any occasion, exist in his mind the least desire of revenge. Men who are open and entire in their friendships, are commonly so in their enmities; with him it was otherwise; for, though not without a sense of injuries, he was at all times forgiving. Happy in this disposition, his resentments of course were short, and his friendships lasting.

In all the domestic relations of life he was exemplary—as a husband, a master, and a parent. Instead of holding over his children an authority founded upon interest, during his life he put them into possession of a great part of such fortunes as they would have inherited from him upon his death; willing to have their obedience proceed, not merely from a sense of duty, but from gratitude, and from pure disinterested affection.

Of civil, political, and religious, liberty, he had formed just notions, and was firmly attached to the constitution in church and state.

He had an extensive knowledge both of men and things, of which he studiously avoided any display. It may be said with the utmost truth that, in every action of his life, however deserving of praise, he

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\* The following are two instances, among the many that might be alluded to:—To a gentleman who indulged rather an unnecessary curiosity, in enquiring of him what he inherited from his father? what was his wife's fortune? and what was the value of his living of Ross? He answered to the first question, "not so much as he expected;" to the second, "not as much as was reported; and to the third, "more than he made of it."

A gentleman requiring of him the renewal of a lease, upon terms far short of its real value, and the bishop refusing, the gentleman assigned as a reason why the proposal ought to be accepted, that his lordship was in such a declining state of health as to render his life very precarious, implying that it was very improbable he should live long: upon this the bishop very readily remarked, "Since that was the case, the gentleman must be convinced, that his own interest was but a secondary consideration to him; and his principal object must be, to do no injury to his successors."

rather declined than courted it; and whenever any thing that had a tendency to his commendation was accidentally introduced into conversation, either by his friends or dependents, so far from thinking it his due, he appeared rather to suspect the one of partiality, and the other of flattery. This aversion to show and parade ran through the whole of his character, so much that the several public appearances and processions his station required, which might be considered as a part, and to many would have been a pleasing part of their duty, were irksome to him. The same freedom from ostentation was observable with regard to his literary endowments, and from that motive, as well as from his abhorrence of controversy, and, perhaps, also from a conviction that there were already too many writers, he was ever disinclined to write for the public\*. His merit as a scholar was, however, well known, and properly estimated, by such of his private friends as were themselves distinguished by their erudition †.

In the early part of his life he was fond of those manly exercises which give strength and vigour both to the body and mind, without suffering them to interrupt his studies; a practice which, thus regulated, instead of being injurious, is serviceable to learning, and which men eminent for their judgment have lamented was not more cultivated and improved. His usual relaxations were yet such as exercised the understanding; chess was his favourite amusement, and he played well at that game. The Greek and Latin tongues were familiar to him, but he delighted most in the Greek. He spoke the French and Italian languages, and wrote and spoke his own with purity and precision. Of books he had a competent knowledge, and collected a good library. In every thing he had a pure taste.— In history, anecdotes, and memoirs, in the *belles lettres*, in the arts and sciences, and in whatever else may be supposed to fall within the circle of polite education, he was by no means uninstructed.

But the feature which in him was as prominent as it is lovely was, a perfect union of dignity and humility. In society with persons of his own rank he maintained his equality; and in his intercourse with the inferior ranks of men, where vice did not forbid, he stooped with the utmost condescension to the lowest. To all who had any business or concerns with him he was accessible and sincerely affable, and more especially to the inferior clergy.

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\* He left nothing behind him in print, except three sermons, one preached before the lords, the 11th of February 1757, being a general fast; another before the lords, the 30th of January 1761; and a third before the society for the propagation of the gospel, on the 18th of February 1763.

† Amongst many others, we may name Archbishop Secker; Benson Bishop of Gloucester; Butler Bishop of Durham; the late Lord Lyttelton; the late Lord Egremont, the late Mr. George Grenville, Mr. William Gerard Hamilton, Mr. Ansty, Mr. Richard Owen Cambridge, Mr. Garrick, Mr. Stillingfleet, Mr. J. Nourse, author of several pieces of poetry in Dodsley's Collection, Dr. Croxall, Sir William Draper, &c. &c.

Benevolent to man and reverent towards God, he considered himself in the comprehensive view of one bound by the tie of fraternity to all men; and his whole conduct bespoke him only ambitious, as far as human frailty will permit, of humbly imitating HIM who is the pattern of all. By good works he manifested the sincerity of his faith: "True religion," said he, in one of his discourses, "consists in the love of God, and the love of our neighbour; not in an empty profession of love to God, but in such a love as will manifest itself by faith, obedience, and adoration; and in such a love of our neighbour as must prove itself to be undissembled, disinterested, and productive of all social virtues. But let us never be unmindful," continued he, "that the first and great duty is the love of God, or piety; for it is this which must give life and spirit to the performance of every other duty: in fine, it is this which exalts our morality into Christianity, and it is Christianity alone which can entitle us to a lasting happiness."

His health had been declining for many years, and though he was neither so old nor so infirm as to look upon death as a release, he lived as if he hourly expected it; striving, however, to preserve life by every proper means, valuing the gift, and blessing the GIVER, but resigned at all times to yield it at his will. He considered his dissolution, not with the false pride of a stoic, but with the religious indifference of a Christian philosopher. To the last he retained his faculties, and reviewed the main transactions and occurrences of his life, gratefully acknowledging what happiness he had experienced, and how good God had been to him: and when the debt came to be paid, he resigned his breath calmly, and without a groan, and with such composure and expressions, as seemed to anticipate, in ardent hope, the possession of a better country, and bespoke that the soul and body had agreed to part only for a time, as friends, to meet in truer and sublimer love.

He died at his house at Grosvenor-square, London, on the 18th of January 1787, and, by his own express desire, was privately interred in St. James's Church, under the communion table, near his father.

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### SINGULAR WORDS.

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DR. HINCE, of Cambridge, has in a Diary for this year proposed a question, namely, "There is a word in the English language, to which if you add a syllable, it will make it shorter." Short is the word required, to which if you add *er*, it will then be *shorter*. This is a paradox, for the word, by being made actually longer, becomes really *shorter*. And now, *vice versa*, to contrast with the above, I shall name two or three words, which, by being made shorter in one sense, become longer in another. *Plague* is a word of one syllable; take away the two first letters, and there will be a word of two syllables remain, by which it appears the *ague* is four-sixths of the *plague*: we have three other words of this kind, viz. *teague*, *league*, and *Prague*.

There is a word in the English language of five syllables, from which, if one syllable be deducted, no syllable remains—*Monosyllable*.

The two longest monosyllables in our language are *strength* and *streight*, and the very longest word *honorificability*. But this is an obsolete phrase, and is not to be found in any vocabulist I know of, Bailey excepted, who has borrowed it from the Latin, in which language it has a letter more, viz. *honorificabilitudinitas*.

*Heroine* is, perhaps, as peculiar a word as any in our language; the two first letters of it are male, the three first female, the four first a brave man, and the whole word a brave woman. It runs thus, *bc, ber, hero, heroine*.

We have a term for a beggar, which may be divided without the transposition of a single letter, with only the addition of an apostrophe, so as to make a complete simple sentence; and such a sentence as a person of this description may generally address himself withal: the term is *mendicant*, and the sentence arising from its division—*mend I can't*, which most of them may too truly assert.

These words deserve remark, *tartar, papa, and murmur*, in English, *toto* in Latin, and *berber* in the Turkish language; because they each of them are the same syllable twice repeated.

We have several dissyllable words, which read the same backwards as forwards, such as *aga, ala, lesel, refer, &c.* But we have very few which constitute a different word by a reverse reading; there are these, *lever, ever, rebel, sever*, which read backwards make *revel, reve, leper, reves*; and *æra*, by dissolving the diphthong, when retrogradely read, will be *æra*. Of trisyllables there can't be expected so many; *animal* it is true will be found to make the Latin, and, by adoption, English word *lamina*.

A DIARIAN.

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### THE IRON MASK.

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THE mystery which has enveloped the story of the man with the iron mask, whose long imprisonment Voltaire noticed in his Age of Louis the XIVth, is now cleared up to the satisfaction of most people in France.

It seems that he was neither the Count de Vermandois, nor the Duke of Monmouth, nor any of the other Princes or Noblemen whose names have been mentioned; but an elder brother of Louis the XIVth, by Anne of Austria, consort of Louis XIIIth.

It appears that he was the fruit of an illicit amour with the Queen; some say with the Duke of Buckingham; but though illegitimate, and certainly not the son of Louis the XIIIth (which no one believes Louis the XIVth himself to have been) he might have raised pretensions to the crown; as being born in wedlock, there was the presumption of legitimacy in his favour, till the contrary was proved.

Voltaire, though he leaves the matter in the dark, was well acquainted with the rank and quality of the illustrious prisoner; but

even Voltaire, bold as he was in his writings, durst not divulge the secret, as it would tend to bring in question the right which Louis the XVth and his successors had to the Crown of France—for if the fact be true, Louis the XIVth might be considered as an usurper.

The secret of the birth of this son was at first only confided to Cardinal Mazarin, if indeed the Cardinal (which seems not improbable) was not himself the father. On the death of the Queen he was conveyed to the state prison of the Isle of St. Marguerite, and guarded there with all the precaution and respect which Voltaire so particularly describes. It was not, however, a mask of *iron*, but one of *black velvet*, with which his face was covered. This he was obliged to wear, when in the presence of any one besides the Governor, that his rank and birth might not be discovered by the resemblance he bore to the King his brother.

The precautions taken to conceal him were indeed so great as to shew that there was no common interest in preventing a discovery. The unfortunate prisoner was himself sensible of his pretensions, and acquainted with his situation: but he was undoubtedly made to understand, that it was only on condition of his keeping himself unknown, that he was suffered to continue in existence.

Some Princes, in such circumstances, would have had so dangerous a rival cut off: but Louis the XIVth, who, though a despot, was not void of humanity, contented himself with banishing this elder brother to a distant island, and confining him in a strong fortress, situated in a remote corner of his dominions, where, from the measures taken, it seemed impossible that he could ever be heard of or known. Yet to make assurance double sure, after the battle of La Hogue, when the English fleets were riding triumphant in the Channel, he was conveyed from the Isle St. Marguerite to the Bastille.

Cinq. Mars, the Governor, and Louvois, the Minister, were among the few persons in the secret. It is said to have been divulged by Barbesieux, the son of Louvois, to Mademoiselle St. Quentin, his mistress.

A French writer accounts for the ambiguity or silence of Voltaire upon this subject, in the following terms:

“ He would have had cause to fear for his own life, if he had divulged a mystery which might destroy the title of the Grand Monarque to the throne. For the man in the iron mask, being the elder brother of Louis the XIVth, had a right to the Crown of France, notwithstanding his apparent illegitimacy, which was covered by the rule followed in France in all doubtful cases,

*Pater est is quem nuptiæ demonstrant:*

Whence it must follow, that Louis was an usurper, and that his descendants possessed the Crown only by usurpation. That was the truth, which at all times was terrible, which Voltaire did not dare to utter, and which the King strove to wrap up in darkness, by every possible means, even the most iniquitous.”

DOMESTIC MANNERS  
OF THE DUTCH.

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THE climate and soil of a country operate greatly on the minds of a people, and influence the passions so, that the depth of the impression made by dame Nature is seldom eradicated.—Thus the Dutch, living in a low marshy country, contract by nature a sluggish habit; nor does it appear they ever made any proficiency in the fine arts. Their dress is the most clumsy that can be imagined, and with respect to their food, the Writer of this has seen them pour train-oil on a pickled herring. They are by no means hospitable to strangers, but among themselves extremely social.

When they meet in the evening, they have a card-table placed in the room, on which is placed pipes, Holland's gin, and a tankard of ale. They all sit with their heads covered, some having slouched hats, others high crowned ones, resembling those of the Spaniards. Some wear frocks like our waggoners, and others full-trimmed coats, reaching almost to their heels. They are not very polite, for although women should happen to be in their company, they will go without the least ceremony to the jordan, and deliver the contents of their overcharged stomachs.

They seldom quarrel, although they are much addicted to drinking; and when any dispute arises, the greatest curse or oath they use is, *swarsum blixam*, that is, thunder and lightning.

Their conversation is always on industry in procuring riches; for it may be justly said, that avarice is the religion of a Dutchman. All their notions of honour, of liberty, of learning and happiness, are centered in avarice; and a thousand pounds to a Dutchman is as agreeable as Mahomet's heaven to a Mussulman.

When the card-playing is over, they have supper brought on the table in a manner that almost exceeds description; for, that every particular palate may be gratified, one pulls out of his large breeches pocket a dozen of pickled herrings, another a dozen of onions, a third a bottle of train-oil, a fourth a piece of sage cheese, and a fifth a piece of cold boiled pork. All these are laid on the table, and each serves himself according to his particular inclination. If in winter, they sit round a stove, and each person has before him a double box of Holland's gin, which is about half a pint of English wine measure.

As they smoke tobacco all the time they are drinking this liquor, one would imagine that the whole of their bodies would be inflamed, but no such thing takes place, which must arise from the following causes: first, their eating such vast quantities of the grossest food, and secondly, from the dampness of the country.

It is remarkable, that during these nocturnal entertainments, few of the company ever get intoxicated, and these are generally among the younger who have not been long accustomed to such practices.

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 PARLIAMENTARY PROCEEDINGS.
 

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HOUSE OF LORDS, JAN. 26.

THE Duke of Bedford rose to make a motion, conformable to notice which he had given on a former night. It was not his wish, he said, to envelope the question in darkness and obscurity, but he would state it fairly, in hopes that his Majesty's Ministers would be induced to agree to his proposition. His Grace said, that it would be a considerable satisfaction to the people to know the object for which Government was fighting, which was equally unknown to this country as to France. He trusted that Ministers had abandoned the monstrous idea of subduing the French by famine, an idea so barbarous, as would disgrace the most savage times. Such sentiments of barbarity shocked the feelings of Englishmen, whom Ministers must now know were anxious for peace; for never, he believed, and he would not except the American war, had affairs taken, in so short a compass, so extraordinary a turn. After having spoken a considerable time, his Grace concluded with moving, "That it is the opinion of this House, that the existence of the present Government in France should not be considered, at this time, as precluding a Negotiation for Peace."

Lord Grenville conceived, that there was a total misapprehension of the sentiments of Ministers, and what he was going to advance would go chiefly to correct this mistake. The motion of the Noble Duke was capable of two different and opposite interpretations. To the proposition in the abstract he could freely assent, but its application to the circumstances of the present case he would most firmly oppose. On the first day of the Session he had been asked a very unusual question, What was the object of the War, and what were the conditions of Peace? and he was required to give an answer in two words. He answered the question in one, *Security*. He never had said, that he would not treat with a Republic, and those who supposed that he had ever uttered such a sentiment, had entirely misapprehended his meaning; all he wished for in France was, the establishment of such a Government as was consistent with the safety of this country and the tranquillity of other kingdoms. After several observations he begged leave to move the following amendment:

"Resolved, that under the present circumstances this House feels itself called upon to declare its determination firmly and steadily to support his Majesty in the vigorous prosecution of the present just and necessary war, as affording at this time the only reasonable expectation of permanent security and Peace to this country; and that for the attainment of these objects this House relies with equal confidence on his Majesty's intention to employ vigorously the forces and resources of the country, in support of its essential interests; and on the desire uniformly manifested by his Majesty to effect a pacification on just and honourable grounds with any Government in France, under whatever form, which shall appear capable of maintaining the accustomed relations of Peace and amity with other countries."

A long debate took place, in which the Duke of Norfolk, the Bishop of Landaff, the Marquis of Lansdown, the Earl of Lauderdale, the Marquis of Abercorn, the Duke of Leeds, and the Earl of Guildford spoke in favour of the original motion; and the Earl of Darnley, the Duke of Athol, Lord Hawkesbury, Lord Auckland, the Bishop of Durham, and the Lord Chancellor, in favour of the amendment; at half past four in the morning their Lordships divided on the Duke of Bedford's motion, Contents, 15—Non-Contents 88.

29. The Attorney-General, Mr. Pitt, and several other Members from the Commons, brought up the Bill for continuing the suspension of the Habeas Corpus Act, which was read the first time, and ordered to be read a second time.



Lord *Guildford* moved, that an humble Address be presented to his Majesty, to order a copy of the treaty, allowing a subsidy to the King of Prussia, signed at the Hague in 1794, to be laid before that House; also an account of the number of men employed in consequence thereof, and the services they had done the allied powers; and also an account of the sums of money paid to his Prussian Majesty, in conformity with that treaty; all of which, after a few words from Lords *Grenville* and *Lauderdale*, were agreed to.

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#### HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Jan. 16. Wm. Penruddock Wyndham, Esq. for Wilts, was introduced and sworn.

The Sheriffs of the City of London presented a petition from the Corporation, praying for a Bill to widen and render more commodious the avenues at Temple Bar, which was referred to a Committee.

21. Mr. Pitt, in a Committee, moved for leave to bring in a Bill to shut the Ports of Scotland, so far as respected the exportation of corn and grain, and to open them for the importation of corn and grain, duty free.

A conversation ensued with regard to the propriety of a temporary prohibition of distilleries.

Mr. Pitt thought that the benefits supposed to be derivable from this proposition would not outweigh the inconveniences: but should it be found expedient, the inconveniences would not stand in the way of its adoption.

A Member recommended to the attention of Ministry some plan for prohibiting the use of flour in hair powder.

Mr. Pitt said, that a proposition to that effect would soon be submitted to the consideration of Parliament.

Mr. Pitt's motion was then carried.

The House, pursuant to the Order of the Day, resolved itself into a Committee of Supply, Mr. Hobart in the Chair, on the Army Estimates.

Mr. *Windham* did not think it necessary, in this stage, to enter into any particular detail of these estimates, which were the same as those voted in the preceding year, and would content himself with only adverting to the additional force, and consequently additional expence, for the service of the present year.

The additional force to be employed was to consist of 73,000 men, making in the whole of the military establishment the number of 222,000, in and out of commission. The expence attending the additional force of 73,000 men would be 2,175,000*l.* and the whole expence of the military establishment 6,652,000*l.* After stating his readiness to afford any information in his power which should be demanded, he moved his first resolution, "That the number of 119,000 men, in and out of commission, be voted for the service of the year 1795."

General *Tarleton*, in the censure which he was about to pass on the whole conduct of the war, acknowledged that some parts of the blame did not attach upon Mr. *Windham*, the system having been adopted before he came into Administration. He then began, by considering the plan of levying troops, by which purse-proud school-boys were put over the heads of old and experienced officers. After describing the hardship and loss to which old and meritorious officers were subjected by this plan, he proceeded to take a survey of all the operations of the war.

First, as to the campaign in the West Indies; after paying his tribute of applause to the conduct of Sir Charles Grey, he observed, that it was stipulated that the army with which that General was to proceed upon his expedition was to consist of 10,000 men, whereas the Minister supplied him with no more than half that number. Sir Charles, however, with his small army, formed a bold and able plan, by which he rendered himself master of St. Lucia, Guadaloupe, and Martinique. The force not being sufficient to maintain these conquests, and reinforcements not being furnished, Guadaloupe was since retaken; and

there was reason to suspect that the other islands would shortly be in the same predicament. The force destined for the conquest of St. Domingo, he contended to be in the greatest degree inadequate, and by no means able to contend with the marauders of the country. So great and unpardonable was the neglect, that there were not now 3000 men.

He next took a view of the conduct of the war upon the Continent, which he accused of the most gross and unpardonable mismanagement. He particularly blamed the neglect of the Allies in not commencing with the siege of Lisle, at a time when that key of France and of the Netherlands might easily have been taken, from the smallness and disorganized state of the garrison. He compared with such an acquisition the conquest of Valenciennes, Conde, Quesnoy, and Landrecies, as but of small importance; and without that acquisition, had the expedition against Dunkirk succeeded, it would have been impossible to retain it.

He then went on to censure in the same manner the attack on Maubeuge, the abandonment of Valenciennes, and other strong places; the retreat from Brabant, the evacuation of Ostend, leaving Nieuport to its fate, the affair of Toulon, and indiscriminately all the military operations since the commencement of the war. Throughout all his strictures he guarded against any imputation against the military character of the Commander in Chief, and the other Officers, directing himself solely to the plans and measures of Administration, and concluded with recommending a greater attention to the state of the British navy.

Mr. Hussey wished, before the present motion should be carried, that the House should be in possession of the Minister's promised plan for the better recruiting of his Majesty's navy. So much, in his opinion, depended upon our naval efforts, that he wished greater energy was employed even in impressing more seamen, though it might be a mode not strictly constitutional; because thus our commerce would have been better protected, and our seamen better disposed of on board our own men of war, than in crowding the prisons of the enemy, as he apprehended was now the unfortunate situation of many of them.

He by no means intended to oppose the augmentation of our military force, if it was found to be necessary, and that the country could afford it; but great as our resources were, they were by no means inexhaustible; and if we were to be brought to our last effort, that effort should be made in the increase of our naval establishment, upon which we could place the greatest confidence and dependence. He would not say that as yet we were driven to our last stake, but that we are approaching to that crisis may be seen from nearly infallible symptoms. He therefore moved, "That, for the present, the Chairman of the Committee should report progress, and ask leave to sit again."

Mr. Pitt expressed his readiness to admit of the necessity that existed for the utmost naval exertions; but in adverting to the history of this country it would be found, that in the most brilliant periods the navy of Great Britain was most successful when the land forces of the country, by diversions upon the territory of the enemy, co-operated and assisted it. Amongst all the reverses that we had hitherto experienced, we had still to recollect with pleasure that our resources for carrying on the war were encreasing with the necessity of employing them, and that our commerce and manufactures flourished to an unprecedented degree. All parties seemed unanimous in the opinion, that the situation we were in called for the utmost efforts in every department; and the best means of defence against an elated enemy must be allowed to consist in offensive operations. The events of the campaign, though disastrous, were only such as should animate the breast of Englishmen, and rouse all our fortitude. He should, for that reason, oppose any measure which could have the appearance of diffidence or dejection. In one sense of the word, we were truly at our last stake; as on the issue of the contest depended the preservation of our laws, our prosperity, and constitution; but in no other sense had we any occasion for despondency.

Mr. Fox thought, that had it been the fortune of Mr. Pitt to have been Minister in the reign of Queen Anne, when the success of the British arms was the theme of universal eulogy, or had he been Minister in the seven years war

conducted by his illustrious father, such language might have become him; but, after a course of military operations so disastrous and disgraceful, he should have thought that a tone of humiliation and contrition should be substituted for that of confidence and pride. He considered it as an insult and an aggravation of the sufferings of the nation, that it should be addressed by the Minister in such terms as if he had won what he had lost, when every operation was an argument of ignorance and stupidity.

With a view to shew the incapacity of Ministers to conduct the affairs of the nation at this crisis, Mr. Fox traversed the range of our military operations, and argued, that they were as unsuccessfully executed; as they were injudiciously concerted.

He dwelt at large upon the affairs of Holland, which he considered as a sacrifice to the fatal friendship of Great Britain. He drew a very lamentable picture of the loss sustained by the British army in the campaign, and arraigned the policy of suffering them to remain and be slaughtered in that country, after it was publicly notified that the Dutch were suing for a peace. He accused administration of neglecting the opportunity of assisting the Royalists when they were in force in La Vendee, and thought the country had little to expect from the future measures of men, who had hitherto shewn no talents, but what served for the ruin of their country.

Such was, he said, the situation in which men presumed to call for confidence. The House must remember, that when the financial situation of the country had for some time been discussed, one great argument of Mr. Pitt, savoring equally of pride and humiliation, was, that there could be no flagrant misconduct in the Ministry while the national affairs were so prosperous. Let him now take the reverse of that reasoning, and shew how the wisdom of his administration is manifested in its effects.

The ill success of Lord Sandwich, as also that of Lord Sackville, were found sufficient grounds for removing them in the American war; but surely if their names could be heard, or if they had any friends still existing in this country, they must exclaim against the injustice of having been the victims of ill success in one war, while their successors, still more unfortunate, call for confidence and applause.

Mr. Pitt said, the House must have observed in the Speech now delivered a gross and manifest perversion of his meaning, which was extremely unworthy of the Right Hon. Gentleman who employed it. In the first place, he by no means called for any particular confidence to be placed in the members of the Administration; though he was conscious of no reason why any confidence which they had heretofore possessed should now be diminished. If Mr. Fox could convince the House and the Country, that his Majesty's Ministers were ignorant, stupid, and incapable of conducting the affairs of the country, his most proper mode would be an Address to the Throne to remove them, which Address, under such circumstances, would no doubt be heard and attended to. But in thus displacing the Members of Administration, he would find himself deceived if he thought that he and his friends would be appointed to succeed them, unless he could first shew that the condition of Great Britain was such as placed it at the mercy of its enemies. The confidence of which he (Mr. Pitt) spoke, was that which should be placed in the spirit and fortitude of the people, which, undismayed by reverses, still felt the means of opposing the general enemy of Europe, and was resolved to employ them.

Another instance of misrepresentation was, that he had treated with levity the disasters of the campaign. But it was in the recollection of every one, that he had acknowledged as well as lamented those calamities, though he could not but remark the tone of exultation in which Mr. Fox seemed so happy to recount them.

In the midst of all that disgrace in which Mr. Fox attempted to involve the military operations of this country, he would ever contend that its history could not present a period more honourable to its arms. That some of the forces of our allies had not acted to the extent, or in the manner, that we had reason to expect, he never attempted to conceal. As to one in particular (Holland), it may appear ungenerous, at the present moment, to say any thing in the way

of reproaches; but there was no denying that it was a sacrifice to its own inertness, and it became the victim of vague expectation of the tender mercies of an enemy which Mr. Fox delighted to extol, and would persuade this country to rely upon. Surely the Ministers of this country could not be deemed responsible for the failure of some of its allies, any more than they should be for that inclemency of the season, unknown for many years, which opened the passage of Holland to the armies of the enemy.

He then defended the propriety of continuing the British troops in Holland, even during the negotiation which, contrary to the wishes of this country, they entered into for a peace. At that time there was every appearance that the frontier was defensible; and if under such circumstances Mr. Fox should be inclined to abandon them to their fate, it was a degree of pusillanimity, to say no worse of it, which he should not be inclined to imitate.

Mr. Fox replied at some length, and after a few observations from Mr. M. Robinson, the amendment of Mr. Hussey was negatived, and the original question, as well as the other resolutions, carried without any division. Adjourned.

22. Mr. Hobart brought up the Resolution of the Committee of Supply respecting the Army Estimates. A long debate took place, the result of which was, that the Resolutions of the Committee were adopted, and Bills ordered in pursuance of these Resolutions.

23. Mr. Mainwaring presented a Petition, signed by 3000 innkeepers, stating the grievances they laboured under from the present mode of billeting soldiers.—Mr. M. wished to move for a Committee of Enquiry on the subject.

The Speaker was of opinion the Petition should lie on the Table.

Mr. Mainwaring expressed some apprehensions that the Bill might lie on the Table until it was forgotten.

Mr. Pitt said, that this could not be the case, unless the Hon. Gentleman who presented the Petition forgot his duty—its prayer was such as to merit the attention of the House, as the case of the Petitioners was certainly such as to require some relief, though not to the extent as might be expected.

Petition ordered to lie on the Table.

26. William Baldwin, Esq. was sworn in, and took his seat for the Borough of Malton, in Yorkshire.

Mr. Grey said, he rose, in consequence of a notice he had some time ago given, to call the attention of the House to a question, than which, none more serious and important had ever as yet occupied its deliberative capacity. It was a question not like other little questions, to be argued on the narrow grounds of party principles or prejudices, but a question that should proceed on the broad basis of national interest, since it deeply affected the honour, the security, nay the very existence of the country. After a speech of considerable length, Mr. Grey moved, "That it is the opinion of this House, that the existence of the present Government of France should not be considered, at this time, as precluding a Negotiation for Peace," which was seconded by Mr. W. Smith.

Mr. Adams did not think this was a proper time to enter into a Negotiation; for that if the proposals of Peace were even to come at this moment from the French to us, he would much doubt whether it would not be detrimental to our interests to accept it; and even intended as a serious injury to us if acceded to.

Mr. Pitt desired that some extracts might be read from several declarations of his Majesty; which being done, he read a long resolution, composed chiefly of the same language as is contained in the declarations before-mentioned, but concluded in words nearly in the following substance: "That this House would be glad to co-operate with his Majesty in obtaining a Peace with any power under any form of Government, which was settled upon such principles as might give reason to expect, that the Powers contracting with it would have security in so doing."

A long debate then took place, which continued till four in the morning, when the House divided, for Mr. Pitt's amendment, 269—against it, 86.

The House being resumed, a further debate took place, during which Mr. Wilberforce moved a second amendment, which made the motion nearly the same as Mr. Grey's, and a division taking place, there appeared for Mr. Wilberforce's amendment, 90—against it, 254; and at a quarter before six in the morning the House adjourned.

28. Mr. *Hussey* moved, that there be laid before the House an account of the National Debt, as it stood on the 5th of January 1795, as also of the interest paid thereon. Ordered accordingly.

The *Chancellor* of the *Exchequer*, in consequence of a notice he had given relative thereto, moved that the House should enter into a Committee of the whole House on Monday next, to consider of the most speedy and effectual means for augmenting the Navy. He said, he did not then intend to enter into any reasoning on the expediency of the measures to be proposed, but he thought it proper to state the propositions which he should then make :

First, That notice be given to the merchants and traders of the different ports in Great Britain, that no ship shall be permitted to clear outwards from any port in this kingdom, without having contributed a certain specific proportion of seamen for manning the navy, and producing a certificate thereof, signed by the proper officer. He said, that in the mean time he should be happy to inform himself, from any merchants or other persons who were capable of giving information, relative to any other mode of more effectually increasing the number of seamen.

Secondly, As he considered that there were a great number of watermen in the internal navigation of the country, who may be very advantageously employed in a ship, he should propose that the owners of vessels in that trade should also furnish a proportion of their watermen ; and

Thirdly and lastly, He should propose, that as it was allowed by all, that there may be incorporated into each ship a large proportion of landmen, there should be a general call throughout the kingdom, in all the counties, to furnish a sufficient number, according to the exigencies of the case : he said, that the magistrates and justices of the peace should be obliged to represent the number of inhabited houses, which are not exempt from taxes, and that each parish should be obliged to contribute so many persons, according to the number of such houses therein ; these contributions to be made subject to a fine, which being greater than the probable bounty necessary to raise men, would have the good effect to make them enter voluntarily into the service of their country.

Mr. Pitt allowed, that these were strong measures, but under the present circumstances he contended they were perfectly justifiable.

Mr. Grey and Mr. Jekyll said a few words on the subject of the propositions, and were answered by Mr. Pitt. The motion passed *nem. con.*

The Order of the Day was read for the committal of the Habeas Corpus Suspension Bill.

Mr. Fox rose and said, he should object to the Speaker's leaving the Chair, but not upon the grounds heretofore advanced by his side of the House, but suggested whether it may not be necessary to have a declaratory law, in order that the law of treason should be perfectly clear and intelligible to the people, as some improper constructions had lately been put on the former statutes on the subject.

The *Attorney-General* insisted, that there had been no improper construction put upon the law of treason at the late trials at the Old Bailey.

Mr. Pitt said, that since the Revolution twelve acts of the Suspension of the Habeas Corpus Act had passed precisely similar to that of last year, a continuance of which, at this time, he considered as necessary.

On the question being put, " that the Speaker do leave the Chair," the House divided, for the question, 68—against it, 14.

The House then entered into a Committee, and the Speaker having resumed the Chair, the report was brought up and received, and it was ordered that the Bill be read a third time on the morrow, and engrossed. Adjourned.

29. The Attorney-General having moved the Order of the Day, the Speaker put the question for the third reading of the Bill for continuing the Suspension of the Habeas Corpus Act, which was carried, and the Bill read accordingly.

Mr. *Sheridan* coming in directly after the question was put that the Bill do pass, observed, that the question of law having been separated from the present Bill, he should reserve his observations on this subject to a future day, contenting himself for the present with that opposition to the Bill which had hitherto been given. The House accordingly divided upon the question that the Bill do pass, Ayes, 62—Noes, 4.

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## MASONIC INTELLIGENCE.

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THE FREEMASONS' MAGAZINE having perpetually in its View to benefit the Fraternity *individually*, as well as *collectively*, the following Plan originates with a worthy Brother in the Idea that many Masons, of all Ranks in Life, would be disposed, agreeable to the Principles of Brotherly Love on which the Institution is founded, to employ in their sundry Professions, or deal in Trade with *Masonic Brethren*, in Preference to Persons who had not such a Claim; but are often prevented from so doing, through want of the Means of knowing where they may be found. To obviate this Inconvenience, it is proposed, with the Approbation of many distinguished Characters in Masonry, to publish with the last Number of each Volume of the Magazine, that is, the Numbers for *June* and *December*, in every Year, in Addition to the usual Quantity of Letter Press,

### A MASONIC DIRECTORY,

CONTAINING, IN DIFFERENT COLUMNS,

The NAMES of Brethren,  
 Their PLACES of RESIDENCE,  
 Their PROFESSIONS, or TRADES, in *Alphabetical Order*,  
 The NUMBER of the LODGE, of which they are Members, or in which they were initiated,  
 And distinguishing the respective MASTERS and OFFICERS of Lodges, &c. &c.

This List will be *paged separately*, so as either to be bound up with the Volume, or taken out and preserved by itself.

To defray, in some Measure, the Extra Expence of Paper and Print, and not with a View to personal Profit (as will be evident to those who are aware of the Contingencies attending a Periodical Publication; conducted, printed, and embellished in the Style of this Magazine), it is intended to receive SIXPENCE with every Name and Description that may be sent for each Publication of the DIRECTORY.

Persons desirous of having their Names inserted will be pleased to send them as early as is convenient, accompanied with the necessary Particulars, to the Proprietor, at the BRITISH LETTER FOUNDRY, BREAM'S BUILDINGS, CHANCERY LANE.

The very extensive Circulation and cordial Reception of this *only Repository* of Masonic Information among the Fraternity (sanctioned too as it is by an unanimous Resolution of the GRAND LODGE, to permit the Proprietor to embellish it with Copies from all the Portraits in their Hall), must, it is presumed, give to the DIRECTORY all the Publicity that can be desired; and the Measure of inserting the Number of the Lodge of which each Brother is or was a Member, is designed to frustrate any attempts that might be made by Impostors desirous of reaping an unmerited Advantage: For should any such Persons make the At-

tempt, they must, before the subsequent Publication, be detected by the Lodge of which they have falsely assumed the Number, and shall in consequence be held up, in **DISTINGUISHED CHARACTERS**, to ridicule and contempt.

*The Brethren at large may be assured, that the Proprietor will not take the Liberty of inserting any Person's Name that shall not be sent to him expressly for that Purpose.*

The Right Rev. the BISHOP of GLOUCESTER will preach a Sermon for the benefit of the CUMBERLAND FREEMASONS' SCHOOL, early in the month of April, in the parish Church of ST. CLEMENT DANES.

The DUTCHESS of CUMBERLAND and our Royal Brother the DUKE of CLARENCE have promised their attendance on the occasion.

Our respected and Rev. Brother T. A. ATWOOD, of Westminster, has promised a Sermon for the benefit of that benevolent institution.

### LODGES OF INSTRUCTION.

Royal Oak, Newport Market, every Sunday, seven o'clock.

White Lion, High-street, Bloomsbury, Friday evening, seven o'clock.

Horn Tavern, Palace-yard, third Friday, seven o'clock.

## POETRY.

### THE ENTERED APPRENTICE'S SONG,

SET TO MUSIC.



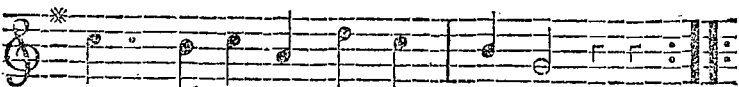
Come. let us pre-pare, We Brothers that are As—



—sembled on joy—ful Oc—ca—sion; Let's



drink, laugh, and sing, Our Wine has a Spring; Here's a



Health to an Ac—cept—ed Ma—son.

The World is in pain  
 Our Secrets to gain,  
 But still let them wonder and gaze on ;  
 'Till they're shewn the light,  
 They'll ne'er know the right  
 Word or Sign of an Accepted Mason.

'Tis this, and 'tis that,  
 They cannot tell what ;  
 Why so many Great Men of the Nation  
 Should Aprons put on,  
 To make themselves one  
 With a Free and an Accepted Mason.

Great Kings, Dukes, and Lords,  
 Have laid by their Swords,  
 Our Mystery to put a good grace on,  
 Nor e'er been asham'd  
 To hear themselves nam'd  
 With a Free and an Accepted Mason.

Antiquity's pride  
 We have on our side,  
 Which maketh Men just in their station :  
 There's nought but what's good  
 To be understood  
 By a Free and an Accepted Mason.

We are true and sincere,  
 And just to the Fair,  
 They'll trust us on any occasion ;  
 No Mortal can more  
 The Ladies adore  
 Than a Free and an Accepted Mason.

Then join hand in hand,  
 By each other firm stand,  
 Let's be merry and put a bright face on ;  
 What Mortal can boast  
 So noble a toast,  
 As a Free and an Accepted Mason.

*The last three lines to be thrice repeated.*

### A ROYAL ARCH SONG.

BY BROTHER LOWE, OF STOCKPORT.

FATHER Adam, created, beheld the Light shine,  
 God made him a Mason, and gave him a Sign,  
 Our Royal grand Secret to him did impart,  
 And in Paradise often he talk'd of our Art.

Then Noah found favor and grace in his sight,  
 He built up an Ark by the help of our Light ;  
 In the Clouds God his Rainbow then set, to insure  
 That his Mercies and Cov'nants should ever endure.

Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob, partook of the same,  
 And Moses, that excellent Mason of fame,  
 Whom God had appointed his chosen to bring  
 From bondage, and humble proud Egypt's great King.



Bezaleel and Aholiab were likewise inspir'd  
 By the Spirit of Wisdom, and for it admir'd,  
 Well skill'd in all workmanship curious and true,  
 Of scarlet and purple, fine Linen and blue.

In the Wilderness, taught by our great Architect,  
 A grand Tabernacle they then did erect,  
 And Vessels they made of Gold that was good,  
 Wrought Silver, Brass, Stones, and fine Shittim Wood.

Then Joshua was chosen to have the command,  
 Who led them all safe into the Holy Land;  
 And to shew that the Lord would his mercies fulfil,  
 Sun and Moon at the order of Joshua stood still.

Next David and Jonathan a Covenant made,  
 By the Son of great Saul he ne'er was betray'd;  
 And tho' strange, yet it's scriptural truth that I tell,  
 That the Love-of Saul's Son did all Women's excel.

David's Heart sore did ache this kind love to return,  
 When for Saul's seven Sons the Lord's anger did burn:  
 Then the Sons of great Saul King David did take,  
 But spared Mephibosheth for his Oath's sake.

Our noble Grand Masters appear next in view,  
 Who built up the Temple, so just and so true,  
 The pattern which David from God had receiv'd,  
 Who, not suffer'd to build, in his heart was sore griev'd.

Our Secret divine, which had lain long conceal'd,  
 By a Light from above unto me was reveal'd;  
 Surpris'd with the radiance with which it did shine,  
 I felt and confess'd it was something divine.

Then having pass'd three, and both offer'd and burn'd,  
 I soon gain'd admittance on that Holy Ground,  
 And reveal'd unto me were the Myst'ries I sought,  
 Tho' the Light was by Darkness comprehended not.

Being thus consecrated, I soon did accord  
 To acknowledge Jehoyah for God and for Lord,  
 Believ'd him the Source of the Light that did shine,  
 And confess'd him to be our Grand Master divine.

Then join Hands and Hearts your voices to raise;  
 With the whole of Creation unite and sing Praise;  
 To the Power divine all Glory be given,  
 By Men upon Earth, and by Angels in Heaven.

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### ODE FOR THE NEW YEAR,

BY JAMES PYE, ESQ. POET-LAUREAT.

**A** GAIN the swift revolving hours,  
 Bring January's frozen car;  
 Still discord on the nation low'rs,  
 Still reigns the iron power of war,  
 Hush'd be awhile the tumult's storm,  
 Awhile let concord's milder form  
 Glide gently o'er each smiling plain;  
 While, as they weave the myrtle wreath  
 The sporting loves and graces breathe  
 The hymeneal strain.

From parent Elbe's high trophy'd shore,  
 Whence our illustrious Chiefs of yore  
 Brought that blest code of laws their sons revere,  
 And bade the glorious fabric flourish here,  
 The Royal Virgin comes—ye gales  
 Auspicious, fill the swelling sails;  
 And while ye gently curl the azure's deep,  
 Let every ruder blast in silence sleep;  
 For not from Afric's golden sands,  
 Or either India's glowing lands,  
 Have e'er the favouring Nereids brought  
 A prize to us so dear, a bark so richly fraught.

Bright maid to thy expecting eyes  
 When Albion's cliffs congenial rise,  
 No foreign forms thy looks shall meet,  
 Thine ear no foreign accents greet:  
 Here shall thy breast united transports prove,  
 Of kindred fondness and connubial love;  
 O! that amid the nuptial flowers we twine,  
 Our hands the olive's sober leaves might join;  
 Thy presence teach the storm of war to cease,  
 Disarm the battle's rage, and charm the world to peace.

Yet if the stern vindictive foe,  
 Insulting, aim the hostile blow;  
 Britain in martial terrors dight,  
 Lifts high th' avenging sword, and courts the fight.  
 On every side behold her swains  
 Crowd eager from her fertile plains—  
 With breasts undaunted; lo, they stand,  
 Firm bulwark of their native land;  
 And proud her floating Castles, round  
 The Guardians of her happy coast,  
 Bid their terrific thunder sound  
 Dismay to Gallia's scatter'd host;  
 While still Britannia's Navies reign  
 Triumphant o'er the subject main.

### THE HORSE TO HIS RIDER;

#### AN ELEGY,

WRITTEN ON THE FREQUENT WANTON ABUSE OF THE POWERS OF THAT  
 NOBLE ANIMAL.

CEASE, Master, cease, a little mercy lend,  
 Nor thus my reeking sides incessant flay;  
 Let thy sharp scourge my lab'ring bones befriend,  
 Nor thus my efforts cruelly repay.

Since Morning's dawn near fourscore miles I've sped,  
 And Day's meridian scarcely now is o'er,  
 Oh! let me seek near yonder ale-house shed  
 That lowly stable's hospitable door!

And must I pass it? Oh, my trembling limbs,  
 Ye soon beneath your cruel load must sink;  
 My brain e'en now in faint delirium swims,  
 For life fast verges to destruction's brink.

Bred in thy fields, I knew thy presence well,  
 And ever ran thy smoothing hand to greet;  
 Then frisk'd along the daisy-sprinkled dell  
 To shew thee early that my pow'rs were fleet.  
 To please thy fancy I with patience bent  
 My velvet ear to meet the Iron's heat,  
 And all the torturing whims which Men invent,  
 To tame and shape us to their ends compleat.  
 Fed in thy pasture, I with grateful speed  
 Have been the foremost with the tuneful pack,  
 Nor hill, nor hedge, nor wall, could e'er impede,  
 But o'er I brought thee on my faithful back.  
 When late at Marts and Taverns thou hast staid,  
 Thy sense unequal to direct the road,  
 O'er the dark heath—thro' rutted lanes I've neigh'd  
 And bore in safety home my drowsy load.  
 Oft my dear Mistress have I drawn with care,  
 With her sweet brood to join the village school,  
 And thought myself full proud when she would spare  
 One look, one pat, or call me her—"poor Fool!"  
 With such a charge for worlds I had not fell,  
 Nor giv'n alarm to those so dear to thee—  
 Then let compassion in thy bosom dwell,  
 Nor furious thus increase my misery!  
 Oh! if Intemp'rance in her wildest hours,  
 Has urg'd thee to propose the cruel bet,  
 My once kind Master! strain no more my pow'rs,  
 They fail beneath the arduous task that's set.  
 If true the doctrine which some sages hold,  
 Of transmigration's just and vengeful fate,  
 Oh! think what horror will thy page unfold,  
 How wilt thou suffer in thine alter'd state!  
 This day's base action then shall rise in awe,  
 And doom thee to some pannier'd Ass's lot,  
 Thy sides half famish'd, and thy back half raw,  
 Standing neglected near thy Master's cot.  
 Or, some grim Tyrant, bent on pelf and blood,  
 May bring on thee a premature old age;  
 An out-cast cripple, sell thee from his stud,  
 To meet the Collier's, or the Sandman's rage.  
 Ah! dost thou pause—thy heel forget its stroke—  
 'Tis now too late to own the deed accurst;  
 Mercy too late has in thy heart awoke—  
 My eyes grow dim, my mighty heart is burst!  
 Farewell!—affected by my mournful tale,  
 Some breasts may feel the keenness of remorse;  
 And should my fate but turn compassion's scale,  
 A future Race may bless the dying Horse.

## EPIGRAM

ON THE DUTCH, AND THE CHIEF GENERAL WHO SUBDUED THEM.

THOUGH General PICHEGRU, 'tis said,  
 With General PANIC struck their Nation;  
 Of General DELUGE more afraid,  
 They shrunk from General INUNDATION:  
 Then General DAM, the Dutchman's boast!  
 Was death-struck by the General WEATHER;  
 And more was done by General FROST,  
 Than all the Generals put together.

## ICE CREAM.

IN HOLLAND the weather and panic were such,  
 No GENERAL would venture at saving the Dutch;  
 But had they stood bluff to their Country and Law,  
 One had certainly sav'd 'em—a GENERAL Thaw!

## STRICTURES

ON

## PUBLIC AMUSEMENTS.

January 26;

CAPT. WATHEN made his first appearance at Drury-lane Theatre as *Sadi* in the *Mountaineers*. It is intended that Mr. Wathen shall act as a double to Mr. John Bannister, who is subject to frequent indisposition; and we think Mr. Wathen better qualified to supply his place than any other person at present known to the stage.

31. Was performed at Covent-garden Theatre, for the first time, a new play, entitled, "THE MYSTERIES OF THE CASTLE," from the pen of Mr. Miles Peter Andrews; the plot and characters are as follow:

Count Montoni,	- - -	Mr. HARLEY.
Carlos,	- - -	Mr. POPE.
Hilario,	- - -	Mr. LEWIS.
Fractioso,	- - -	Mr. QUICK.
Valoury,	- - -	Mr. MUNDEN.
Cloddy,	- - -	Mr. FAWCETT.
Bernardo,	- - -	Mr. MACREADY.
Montauban,	- - -	Mr. INCLEDON.
Fisherman,	- - -	Mr. POWELL.
Julia,	- - -	Miss WALLIS.
Constantia,	- - -	Mrs. MOUNTAIN.
Annette,	- - -	Mrs. MATTOCKS.

## THE PLOT.

Carlos from his infancy is attached to Julia, the daughter of Fractioso, a magistrate of Messina, who, contrary to her inclination, is wedded to Count Montoni, whose wealth and power induce her father to make this sacrifice.—Her love to Carlos is such (though imposed on by a false account of his marriage), as to cause her to shun the embraces of her husband; in revenge for which he confines her in an old castle, and imposes on her relatives by a false account of her death, and a sham funeral.

Carlos, on her marriage, had quitted Messina, but returns to revenge her supposed death on his rival.—An interview between them occurs, but he is prevented from executing his purpose by the intervention of Bernardo, the sworn creature of the Count.

Carlos and his friend Hilario (the lover of Julia's sister, Constantia) procure admittance into the Castle by means of a subterraneous pass, where, from the engraved characters of a broken shield, they discover Julia had been there confined, and, imagining her murdered, are determined to search for her remains.

On Carlos's arrival, jealousy induces the Count to revenge his insulted love, by attempting the death of Julia, to the consummation of which he is urged by Bernardo's information of strangers having found their way into the Castle; but Carlos arrives in time to save Julia from the dagger of Montoni, who flies.—Hilario having secured Bernardo, to avoid an accusation from the Count of Julia's infidelity, which her father's partiality for him might credit, she is entrusted to the care of Hilario, to convey her to Fractioso's house, Carlos determining to pursue Montoni.

The Count meanwhile flies to Fractioso's, and imposes on him with a tale of Carlos' having invented the story of Julia's funeral, and his partiality for her inducing him to accede to a voluntary confinement in the Castle, and prevails on him to provide a guard to apprehend them. Julia and Hilario are seized, and the latter is condemned by Fractioso to be a galley-slave, Bernardo prevaricating, and accusing them of murdering Montoni.

Hilario, by Montauban's interest, being released on condition of becoming a soldier, learns from Cloddy that there is a quarrel between Fractioso and the Count, and the former's determination of quitting Messina, with his daughter Julia, clandestinely. Hilario contrives to lock Fractioso in a sentry-box, and with Julia and the old magistrate's moveables sets sail in the vessel prepared by Fractioso.

The Count, fearful of Bernardo's impeaching him, attempts his death, but fails, and flies the country. Bernardo, irritated, proclaims his infamy, and Fractioso, released from his confinement, hires a vessel to follow the fugitives.

Carlos, in consequence of a letter from Julia, which her father compels her to write, intimating her resolution never to see him, quits Messina, and meets the Count—they fight, and Carlos is left for dead.

A fisherman gives him an asylum in his cottage, and distracted with the idea of Julia's supposed falsehood, he engraves, as he slowly recovers, his epitaph, on a decayed monument by the sea-side, intimating his affection for Julia to the last.—She with Hilario arrive at the spot, and while Carlos and his servant Valour are within ear-shot among the ruins, pathetically bemoans his loss, and she avows her continued affection. An explanation between the lovers takes place: Fractioso follows, and, convinced by Bernardo of the Count's villainy, informs them of his being married to a wife then living, previous to his being wedded to Julia—gives his consent to the union of Carlos with Julia, and bestows the hand of Constantia on Hilario.

The plot is avowedly taken from Mrs. Radcliffe's *Sicilian Romance*, with such variations and *addenda* as are more immediately calculated for the modern Stage. Thus, as the *Prologue* promised, we have Tragedy, Comedy, and Pantomime, all struggling in the same scene, for the production of EFFECT.

Criticism is weary of complaining against that ridiculous *mélange* which composes most of the Dramas of the present day. It is now become nearly obligatory, on an author to sacrifice his *own* taste to that of the Public—they like incongruities, and of course they must have them—it is the false taste of the age, and therefore *must be gratified*. In adaptation to that taste is the *Mysteries of the Castle* written; there are alternately scenes of terror, levity, and farce, with occasionally a Song and Chorus, to make the compound complete.

Those who have read the delightful Romances of Mrs. Radcliffe, need not be reminded of the ingenuity with which her incidents are blended, and the strong interest her descriptions excite. A *recital* of adventures, where the *fancy* of the reader is in aid of the grand purpose of interest, will perhaps more readily ex-

cite it, than a strict *representation*, where nothing is left for the spectator to imagine. The difficulty of transferring incident from a *Novel* to the *STAGE* is therefore obvious; the interest must infallibly be weakened by the conveyance. Mr. Andrews, however, has very successfully executed the task. The whole business in the interior of the Castle, and the scene before it with Cloddy, are excellently contrived for effect. The deep-toned bell, the light in the turret, and afterwards in the gallery, have their proper interest. The interview between Julia and the Count is finely wrought; and the interruption of Carlos at a very critical moment, is a considerable improvement.

On the whole, *The Mysteries of the Castle* is a very creditable production—the serious writing is uniformly good—the incidents, allowing for their diversity, and the many sacrifices necessary to be made to Music, Scenery, and Public Taste, are tolerably connected. The whole is got up with great attention and exactness, and we have no doubt the Manager will be amply repaid for his liberality.

The new Music is by Shield. Inclendon has a fine Hawking Song in the first Act, written by Capt. Topham, and a delightful little Ballad in the third.—The *Finale* is a most charming composition, and does credit to the taste of Shield.

Feb. 12. The long-expected heroic Pantomime of D'EGVILLE'S—"ALEXANDER THE GREAT, OR, THE CONQUEST OF PERSIA," made its *entre* at Drury-lane Theatre.

In this Ballet, which certainly exceeds every thing of the kind ever exhibited on an English Theatre, the magnificent splendour of scenery and decorations are happily and ingeniously blended with all that strength of interest which fine action must ever excite. The characters are as follow:

## MACEDONIANS.

Alexander,	-	-	Mr. J. D'EGVILLE.
Hephestion,	-	-	Mr. AUMER.
Clytus,	-	-	Mr. DUBOIS.
Perdiccas,	-	-	Mr. FAIBROTHER.
Parmenio,	-	-	Mr. PHILLIMORE.
Ptolemy,	-	-	Mr. CAULFIELD.
Attalus,	-	-	Mr. BENSON.
Eumenes,	-	-	Mr. BLEAND.
Philip,	-	-	Mr. G. D'EGVILLE.

Officers, Guards, Attendants.

## AMAZONS.

Thalestris,	-	-	Mrs. FIALON,
Miss Collins;	Miss Heard,	Miss D'Egville,	Miss Redhead,
Miss Stuart,	Miss Tidswell,	Mrs. Bramwell.	

## PERSIANS.

Darius,	-	-	Mr. FIALON.
Son of Darius,	-	-	Master MENAGE.
Oxathres,	-	-	Mr. BOIMAISON.
Memnon,	-	-	Mr. WEBB.
Arsites,	-	-	Mr. MADDOCKS.
Spithridates,	-	-	Mr. BANKS,
Ræsaces,	-	-	Mr. LYONS.
Sysigambes,	-	-	Mrs. CUYLER.
Parisatis,	-	-	Mrs. HEDGES.
Artemisia,	-	-	Mrs. BUTLER.
Statira,	-	-	Miss J. HILLISBERG.
High Priest of the Sun,			Mr. RÖFFEY.

## SATRAPS.

Mr. Kelly, jun. Mr. Evans, Mr. Brady, Mr. Caulfield, jun. Mr. Powel, Mr. Creed.

## ATTENDANT FEMALES.

Miss Brooker, Miss Phillips, Miss Daniels, Mrs. Harris, Mrs. Hasley, Miss Chatterley, Miss Grainger, Mrs. Jones, Miss Menage, Miss D'Egville.  
Priests and Persian Army.

The various scenes are thus conducted :

ACT I.—SCENE I.

THE CAMP OF ALEXANDER.

The victorious Macedonians, dispirited by the prospect of the hardships which yet lie before them in their way through Asia, complain that Alexander allows no respite to their labours, and unanimously resolve upon returning to enjoy at home the blessings of repose.—The whole army, except the Grecian troop, is infected with sedition, when Hephestion brings the command to march; the soldiers openly declare their determination to proceed no farther; they answer the remonstrances of Hephestion by tumultuary clamours, and meet his threats with contempt.—Alexander enters surrounded by his guards; being informed of the revolt, he ascends the tribunal in order to appease the commotion; the two leaders of the mutiny furiously clash their shields and javelins in defiance of his authority; he springs upon the foremost, and in an instant hurls him to the guards, commands the other to be seized, and delivers them to instant death.—The rebels are disconcerted, and dismayed; the king reproaches their effeminacy, tears away their standard, and disdainfully retires among the Greeks, whom he destines from henceforth to be the only partners of his glory. The Macedonians, struck with compunction and awe, and unable to support the disgrace they have incurred, rush towards the Grecian tents, where the king is seated, cast their weapons on the ground in token of repentance, and, throwing themselves on their knees, implore his forgiveness; Alexander relents, restores their standard, and enters their ranks amidst shouts of universal triumph. Preparations are now joyfully making for the march against Darius, when an officer announces the arrival of Thalestris queen of the Amazons, who comes eagerly desirous of seeing a hero, whose renown has extended itself even to her remote dominions; Hephestion is deputed to attend the queen; she appears accompanied by a band of female warriors, avows the motives of her visit, requests the honour of partaking in the dangers of the expedition against Persia; and presents her girdle to Alexander as the certain pledge of her faith; the king receives his fair ally with transport, and leads her into the royal tent to view the raising of the camp, as the army files off to form the siege of Gaza.

SCENE II.

THE CITY OF GAZA.

The walls of Gaza are surrounded by the troops of Alexander, who summons the city to surrender; the Persian governor, faithful to Darius his sovereign, refuses to yield the town but with his life; the attack commences; the Macedonians are driven back; the scaling ladders are fixed; the assailants are again repulsed; Alexander enraged plants a ladder himself against the towers, and is mounting, when it breaks, and leaves him clinging to the walls; he gains the battlements, in spite of all opposition, and, regardless of the entreaties of his officers, desperately precipitates himself unattended into the midst of the hostile garrison. Hephestion implores the Gods to protect the king.—The battering rams are brought up, the fortifications are levelled with the earth, and Alexander is seen singly engaged in the town with whole troops of the enemy; at the moment the breach is made, the king, exhausted with fatigue, receives a dangerous wound; Thalestris, the generals, and soldiers, rush to his assistance; the city is stormed, and Alexander is borne off by his disconsolate attendants.

SCENE III.

THE MACEDONIAN OUT-POSTS.

Alexander, stretched upon a litter, and accompanied by Thalestris, Hephestion, and all the officers, is met by Philip, his principal physician, who, having examined the wound, encourages the dejected army, and promises to prepare a medicine whose virtues will infallibly restore the spirits and health of their beloved leader.—At this instant arrives a letter from Parmenio, accusing Philip of being bribed by Darius to poison the king; the attendants are struck with

horror, and beseech their sovereign not to trust his life to so vile a traitor. Philip appears with the draught which he has prepared; Alexander magnanimously drinks it, and, fixing his eyes on Philip's countenance, gives him Parmenio's letter, which he reads without the smallest sign of confusion; but, filled with honest anger at such an accusation, he puts himself into the hands of the enraged soldiers, offering to atone with his own life whatever evil befalls the king from his prescription.—Alexander perceiving the gradual return of his strength, embraces Philip, receives the congratulations of his troops, and without pause continues his expedition against Persia.

## ACT II.—SCENE I.

## THE PALACE OF THE KINGS OF PERSIA.

Darius, seated on his throne, surrounded by his family, and his nobles, and indulging in the soft pleasures of the eastern court, is surprised by the abrupt entrance of a messenger, who informs him that Alexander of Macedon has invaded the Persian territory.—The sports are interrupted; fear and confusion are visible in every face. Darius calmly orders a detachment of his army to repel the invader, and commands the amusements to be continued; they are hardly resumed, before the High Priest of the Sun rushes into the royal presence, and announces all the dangers to be apprehended from the immediate approach of Alexander at the head of his resistless army.—A tempest rises, the statue of Darius is struck with lightning, and falls to pieces from its pedestal. The king, filled with apprehension, consults the chief of the Magi on this ill-boding omen, who reluctantly informs him, that it portends the most lamentable disasters to the state. The Persian monarch, resuming all his spirit, orders the High Priest to dismiss his terrors, consoles the women, encourages the men, represents the injustice of this unprovoked aggression, and is joined by his whole court in an address to the Sun, which they conclude with a solemn vow to perish with their king and country, rather than submit to the ignominy of a foreign yoke; in this resolution Darius, the royal family, and the Persian army, depart to take the field against Alexander.

## SCENE II.

## THE PLAINS OF ARBELA.

The battle of Arbela:—desperate conflict on the bridge, Darius is totally defeated, his family made captive, and the Persian empire finally overthrown.

## SCENE III

## THE TENT OF DARIUS.

Sysigambis, Statira, Parisatis, and their attendants, enter the tent, distracted by their fears of what may befall them from the rage of the conquerors, and overwhelmed with grief at the report of the death of Darius:—Alexander, accompanied only by Hephestion, visits his royal captives, who salute Hephestion for the king. Alexander excuses the mistake, raises them from their knees, assures them that Darius is still living, begs them to believe that the most inviolable respect and honour shall be paid them, and, casting his eyes upon Statira, instantly becomes the slave of her beauty. Darius is brought into the tent, followed by Bessus, the wretch who has betrayed and assassinated his gracious master; the murdered prince expires in the arms of his fallen family, having bequeathed his empire to the generous victor, who condemns Bessus to death, in punishment of his treason, decrees all funeral honours to the remains of Darius, which are borne away by his mourning kindred, continues lost in fixed contemplation on Statira's charms, till, roused by Hephestion, he recollects himself, and is persuaded to proceed, and receive the honours which whole nations are assembled to pay him in the city of Babylon.

## ACT III.

## THE CITY OF BABYLON.

## ORDER OF ALEXANDER'S ENTRY.

Mazeus, Governor of Babylon—Babylonian Infantry—Officers bearing Standards—Babylonian Infantry—Babylonian Musicians—Slaves carrying perfumed



Vessels—Slaves carrying Presents—High Priest—Magi bearing an Altar—Priests and Priestesses—Babylonians bearing Olive Branches—Macedonian General—Officers bearing Trophies—Thessalian Battalion—Spoils of the Persian Army—Light Troops of the Van-guard—Persian Spoils—Macedonian Musicians—Macedonian Officers—Statira and Sysigambis in the Chariot of Darius—Macedonians bearing the Standard of Persia—Peloponnesian Battalion—Persian Spoils—Archers—Slaves bearing Vases of Perfumes—Grecian Battalion—Thalistris—Amazons—Car loaded with Trophies—Officers bearing Standards—Argyraspides—Macedonian Musicians—Macedonian Generals on horseback—Victory, Justice, Abundance—Alexander in his Triumphal Car—Clytus and Perdicas on horseback—The Guards of Alexander—The Cavalry and Infantry of the Macedonian Army.

The piece concludes with the marriage of Alexander and Statira. This magnificent spectacle is said to have cost the Managers 7000l.

14. At Covent-Garden a new Farce was performed for the first time, entitled "CROCHET LODGE," of which the characters were thus represented :

Landlord,	-	-	Mr. QUICK.
Ap Shenkin,	-	-	Mr. BERNARD.
Dashly,	-	-	Mr. MACREADY.
Doctor Chronic,	-	-	Mr. POWELL.
Nimble,	-	-	Mr. FAWCETT.
Miss Crotchet,	-	-	Miss CHAPMAN.
Mrs. Crotchet,	-	-	Mrs. DAVENPORT.
Thisbe,	-	-	Mrs. MARTYR.

This piece comes from the pen of Mr. Hurleston, the author of "Just in Time." It has all the properties of broad farce, strong caricature, and whimsical situation.—A hearty laugh has evidently been the aim of the author, and they must indeed be cynics who can remain serious spectators of Crotchet Lodge.

The characters, though not new, have features striking and peculiar. A landlord, stage-struck, continually answers from scraps of plays, and which is perhaps carried too far, for it ceases after a few specimens to entertain. The ladies of Crotchet Lodge, the one with a rage for music, and the other for painting, are well sustained, their technical answers are truly farcical, but not extremely amusing. The principal character, a valet, who assumes different disguises, was well executed by Fawcett; the Prologue, in particular, was very happy, and delivered by him, as a lame sailor, with great effect.

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## MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

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### FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

MADRID, JAN. 7.

THE mail arrived yesterday from America, brought an account of a conspiracy having been discovered at Mexico towards the end of August last. The plot, by which it was designed to murder the Vice-roy and his family, to take possession of the royal and arch-episcopal palaces, the mint, inquisition, and other public buildings, and the principal private houses, and to set fire to and deliver over the city to the plunder of the populace, and discontented Indians of some neighbouring towns, was conducted by two Frenchmen, who had succeeded in seducing several Spanish inhabitants to their interest, and were to be assisted in the execution of their plan by a number of their countrymen, who, contrary to the general practice of this government, had been suffered to remain in Mexico after the commencement of the war.

Nearly about the same time a similar explosion was to have taken place at Santa Fe, the capital of the new kingdom of Grenada, in all its circumstances similar to the preceding, but it was likewise prevented by discovery, the very day before it was to happen.

## THE PARIS ACCOUNT OF THE CAPTURE OF HOLLAND.

On the 27th in the morning, it was generally rumoured that the troops of the Republic were in possession of Amsterdam. The people, eager to hear a confirmation of the news, flocked from all parts to the hall of the Convention, which they surrounded in such crowds that the Members could scarce get to their places. A Member observed, that there would be no end to confusion, till the official dispatches received by the Committee of Public Safety were communicated. Carnot appeared with them in his hand amidst the loudest applauses. The following is part of a letter from the Representatives of the People, with the army of the North, dated Amsterdam.

“ Treasures, magazines, arsenals, dock-yards, vessels, all are ours. We cannot compute the advantages of this glorious conquest. It gives us in the affairs of Europe a preponderancy, of which it is impossible to calculate the effects. Two of us are to depart to Paris, to give you more ample details and particulars. Every where we have been received with the greatest fraternity. We have sent detachments to take possession of all the towns and strong places. The Dutch army was reduced to 10,000 men. The States-General have already dispatched orders in consequence for not making any longer resistance. The Stadtholder and family have fled, and left us quiet possessors of the whole.”

The French required of the Dutch, on the 27th ult. 200,000 quintals of wheat Averdupois weight, 5,000,000 rations of hay, 200,000 rations of straw, 5,000,000 bushels of corn, 150,000 pair of shoes, 20,000 pair of boots, 20,000 coats and waistcoats, 40,000 pair of breeches, 150,000 pair of pantaloons, 200,000 shirts, and 50,000 hats. To be delivered likewise, within two months, 12,000 oxen. These different objects are to be delivered at Thiel, Nimeguen, and Bois-le-Duc, at three different times.

By some it is understood, that the Dutch are to be repaid in assignats, when their alliance with the French Republic is consolidated.

The above, when thrown into English measure and estimation, may be calculated at the value below,

					£ Sterling.
Wheat	-	50,000 Qrs.	at	50s each	125,000
Hay	-	385,76 Lds.	—	4l.	154,304
Straw	-	1,000 Lds.	—	35s.	1,750
Corn	-	625,000 Qrs.	—	20s.	625,000
Shoes	-	150,000 Pr.	—	4s.	30,000
Boots	-	20,000 Pr.	—	15s.	15,000
Coats	-	20,000	—	25s.	25,000
Waistcoats	-	20,000	—	12s.	12,000
Breeches	-	40,000 Pr.	—	15s.	30,000
Pantaloons	-	150,000	—	20s.	150,000
Shirts	-	200,000	—	6s.	60,000
Hats	-	30,000	—	10s.	15,000
Oxen	-	12,000	—	16l.	192,000
Total,					£ 1,403,054

N. B. The quintal of wheat, estimated at two bushels, produces, at that rate, 50,000 quarters.

The hay and straw is computed at 10l. for each ration.

The corn is taken at the English measure of eight bushels the quarter.

## FRENCH CONVENTION.

In the sitting of the French Convention on the 9th of January, an order was made for celebrating the anniversary of the death of the last King of the French, which happened on the 21st of January.

A motion was made and carried, that Gen. Kellerman should be employed in the service of the country. It was also decreed, that Gen. Miranda should be set at liberty.

In the sitting of the National Convention of the 22d ult. Cambaceres, in the name of the Committees of Government, made the report respecting the royal infant confined in the Temple. He discussed the political problem, whether it were more dangerous to preserve, in the bosom of the Republic, the disgusting remains of the race of Capet, or by transporting them, to afford a rallying point to the villains who have already embued their hands in the blood of their country, and furnish a pretext to the Combined Powers which assist them. The three united Committees were unanimously of opinion, to pass to the order of the day—thereby leaving the royal children of France to remain in their present hopeless state of captivity.

By an order from the Convention, women, and children under twelve years of age, prisoners, are allowed to return to their respective countries. In consequence of this order, Admiral Bligh was allowed to send home his son,

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### HOME NEWS.

MINUTES OF AN ENGAGEMENT BETWEEN HIS MAJESTY'S FRIGATE *BLANCHE*, AND THE FRENCH FRIGATE *LE PIQUE*, NEAR GUADALOUPE.

Sunday, January 4, 1795. At daylight saw a frigate at anchor outside of the harbour of Point a Petre.

At seven A. M. she got under way, and kept working under her topsails, backing her mizen topsail at times to keep company with a schooner. We run towards her until within gun-shot of the *Fleur d'Epee*, then tacked, hove to, and filled occasionally. Finding the French frigate not inclined to come out from the batteries, we made sail to board a schooner coming down along Grand Terre. At eleven A. M. fired a gun and brought her to. She proved an American from Bourdeaux, and appearing suspicious, detained the master, and took her in tow. At this time the battery at Grozier fired two guns at us, and the frigate fired several, and hoisted her colours; none of the shot reached. Finding her still not inclined to come out, we made sail towards *Mariegalante* under topsails and courses.

Monday at four, P. M. we tacked and hove to, took out the American's crew, and sent a petty officer and men into her. Saw the frigate still under Grand Terre. At six P. M. wore ship, and stood towards *Dominique*, with the schooner in tow. At half past eight, P. M. saw the frigate about two leagues astern. Cast off the schooner, tacked, and made all sail. At a quarter past twelve, A. M. passed under her lee on the starboard tack, she on the larboard tack, and exchanged broadsides. At half past twelve, A. M. tacked, and came up with her fast. When within musket shot, she wore with an intention to rake us; we wore at the same time, and engaged her nearly aboard. At one, A. M. put our helm a starboard, and run across her stern, and lashed her bowsprit to our capstern; kept firing our quarter-deck and other guns that would bear into her, and musketry, which she returned from her tops, and from her quarter-deck guns run in a midship fore and aft. At this time our main and mizen masts fell overboard, and they attempted to board us, but were repulsed. At a quarter before two, A. M. she dropped astern (at this time Capt. Faulkner fell). We got a hawser up, and made her well fast, with her bowsprit abreast of our starboard quarter, the marines keeping a constant fire of musketry into her. Finding the carpenters could not make the ports large enough, we blew out as much of the upper transom beam as would admit the two aftermost guns on the main deck to be run out, and fired into her bows.

At two, A. M. all her masts were shot away. In this situation we towed her before the wind, engaging till a quarter past five, when they called out that they had struck. The second lieutenant and ten men then swam on board, and took possession of

<i>La Pique</i> of 26	12 Pounders
8	9
4	32 Carronades,

with a number of brass swivels on her gunwales.

At the time of the action we had away, in prizes, two Masters' mates, and twelve men.

DAVID MILNE, Second-Lieutenant.

Jan. 12. About four o'clock, a house at Upper Hyde, near Minchinhampton, inhabited by Mr. Aaron Lord and his sister, both upwards of 80 years of age, was discovered to be in flames, and the fire was so far advanced, that before any assistance could be given, the roof of the house fell in, and the inhabitants both of them perished. Part of the body of Mrs. Lord was discovered in the ashes, but no traces of her brother could be found. There was a considerable sum of money dug out of the ruins. Mr. Lord was a person of remarkable character. Some years ago he had a legacy of 2500l. left him, which, by his parsimonious way of life, he increased to 4000l. He would work for his neighbours, but would never accept any reward. He eat nothing but his own bread, and being asked by a person, for whom he was at work, *if he would accept some cheese to his bread*, he replied in the negative. He said, *cheese was a luxury, that led men to eat more bread than was necessary*. Though abstinent himself, he was very benevolent to his poor neighbours.

17. At a Meeting of the Society of the Friends of the People, held at Freemasons' Tavern, it was determined, in consequence of the danger of the country, to suspend, for the present, all proceedings on the subject of Parliamentary Reform.

19. About twelve o'clock two vessels, lying in a tier just below London Bridge, broke from their moorings, and the tide running up at the same time, they drove against the bridge, when one stuck fast on the starlings, and the other making to the center arch, carried away all her three masts against the top of the bridge, bent the lamp iron, broke two of the lamps, and passed through with a horrid crash; the crew took to their boat before she got to the bridge, judging what would be her fate; she then drove with the tide through Blackfriars-bridge up above Somers-et-house, where she went on shore, a complete wreck. The other vessel was got off the starlings at the turn of the tide with little damage.

#### PUBLIC ENTRY OF THE TURKISH AMBASSADOR.

St. James's, Jan. 29. His Majesty having been pleased to appoint Thursday, the 29th of January, for the ceremony of the public entry and public audience of his Excellency Yussef Adjiah Effendi, Ambassador from the Sublime Porte, the Earl of Jersey (the Conducting Earl appointed by his Majesty), and Sir Clement Cottrell Dormer, Knt. Master of the Ceremonies, proceeded in one of his Majesties coaches, with six horses, attended by six gentlemen of the Privy Chamber in others of the Royal coaches, to the Royal College at Chelsea, the place from which his Majesty had thought fit that the procession should begin, where Field-marshal Sir George Howard, K. B. the Governor, not only allotted the grand apartment for the use of the Ambassador on this occasion, and provided an elegant cold collation for his entertainment, but, in further compliment to the Ambassador, repaired to the College early in the morning, to be ready to receive the Ambassador in person.

About ten o'clock the Ambassador and his suite arrived at the Royal College at Chelsea, in his Excellency's own coaches, where the Royal Standard was displayed, and his Excellency was received with all military honours.

Alighting from his carriage, his Excellency was met by Wm. Bulkeley, Esq. Major of the Royal College, and others, the Military Officers belonging to the Establishment, and conducted to the grand apartment, where Field-marshal Sir George Howard, K. B. the Governor, made a short speech to his Excellency suitable to the occasion.

At a quarter after ten o'clock the Conducting Earl and the Master of the Ceremonies arrived at the College, when the Earl of Jersey made his Majesty's compliment to the Ambassador, and the company sat down to breakfast; and about eleven the procession to St. James's began in the following order:

Six of the Knight Marshal's men on horseback to clear the way.

The Master of the Ceremonies' Coach, with six horses.

The Conducting Earl's coach, with six horses, in which went the Marshal of the Ceremonies.

One of the Ambassador's Ecuyers on horseback, followed by some fine Turkish horses, brought over by the Ambassador as a present to his Majesty from the Grand Signior, very richly caparisoned, and led by Turkish grooms.

A state coach of his Majesty, in which went the Ambassador, the Conducting Earl, the Master of the Ceremonies, and Signor Persianni, First Interpreter to the Ottoman embassy; eight of the Ambassador's footmen, walking four on each side the carriage.

A leading coach of his Majesty, with six horses, in which went Mahmoud Raif Effendi, Secretary to the embassy, bearing the Ambassador's letter of credence in a rich bag; and Mr. Lusignan, his Majesty's Interpreter; four of the Ambassador's footmen walking two on each side the carriage.

A leading coach of her Majesty, with six horses, in which went three of the Gentlemen of the Privy Chamber, appointed to attend the audience.

A leading coach of his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, with six horses, in which went the three other gentlemen of the Privy Chamber.

A leading coach of his Royal Highness the Duke of York, with six horses.

A leading coach of his Royal Highness the Duke of Clarence, with six horses.

A leading coach of his Royal Highness the Duke of Gloucester, with six horses.

The Ambassador's coach, with six horses, in which went three of the principal persons belonging to his Excellency's suite.

Several coaches of the nobility, each drawn by six horses, closed the procession.

In this order the procession moved on from Chelsea College to the gate of St. James's Park adjoining the Queen's-house, and proceeded up Constitution-hill, along Piccadilly and St. James's-street, to the palace, where his Excellency arrived at half past twelve, and alighting at the palace-gate, was received by Hugh Boscawen, Esq. the Knight Marshal (having his baton of office in his hand), and the Marshal of the Ceremonies.

The foot-guards on duty were drawn up in the court-yard, and their officers saluted the ambassador as he passed on to the Little Council Chamber; where notice being given by one of his Majesty's Gentleman Ushers that his Majesty was ready, the procession moved forward to the audience in the Great Council Chamber (where, on each side, were ranged the band of Gentlemen Pensioners) the gentlemen of the Privy Chamber going before the Conducting Earl, and the principal persons of the Ambassador's suite before his Excellency, the Conducting Earl being on the Ambassador's right hand, and the Master of the Ceremonies on his left. His Excellency was received at the door of the Guard Chamber, in the absence of the Earl of Aylesford, Captain of the Yeomen of the Guard, by James Roberts, Esq. Lieutenant of the Yeomen of the Guard, who conducted the Ambassador to the door of the Privy Chamber, where his Excellency was received by Viscount Falmouth, Captain of the Band of Gentlemen Pensioners, who conducted his Excellency to the door of the Great Council Chamber.

At the door of the Great Council Chamber his Excellency was received by the Marquis of Salisbury, Lord Chamberlain of his Majesty's Household, who taking the right hand of the Ambassador, and the Earl of Jersey, with Sir Clement Cottrell Dormer, taking the left, his Excellency, dressed in his habit of ceremony, and wearing the turban called Chorassani (which is only worn by the ministers of the Sublime Porte) was conducted up to the throne, making three profound reverences, which his Majesty was pleased to return in the usual manner.

The Ambassador then made a short speech to his Majesty, which was interpreted to his Majesty by Signor Persianni; and his Majesty was pleased to answer the same in English, his Majesty's answer being interpreted in the Turkish language by Mr. Lusignan, his Majesty's Interpreter.

The Ambassador, in the course of his harangue to his Majesty, took from the Secretary of the Embassy, his letter of credence, and kissing the same, presented it to his Majesty, who immediately delivered it to Lord Grenville; and, after his Majesty's reply to the Ambassador, he presented to his Majesty the Secretary of the Embassy, and the principal persons of his suite, all of whom were received most graciously by his Majesty.

The Ambassador then retired, making again three reverences to his Majesty as he withdrew from the audience, and was re-conducted with the same ceremony to the Little Council Chamber, to rest himself till her Majesty was ready to receive him; of which notice being given by one of her Majesty's Gentlemen Ushers, the Ambassador proceeded to the Queen's apartments, and was received at the door of her Majesty's guard-chamber by William Price, Esq. her Majesty's Vice Chamberlain, and at the door of the room of audience by the Earl of Morton, Lord Chamberlain to her Majesty, and so conducted up to her Majesty by the Earl of Morton, William Price, Esq. and Sir Clement Cottrell Dormer.

The Ambassador, after his audience of the queen, went to the drawing-room to pay his court to their Majesties; and having previously desired that the Royal coaches might not be kept in waiting to carry him back to his own house, returned home after the drawing-room in his own coach.

[Besides the Turkish horses mentioned in the foregoing account, the Ambassador brought as presents:

To the king—A pair of pistols, the stock and barrel solid gold; and a gold dagger, with belt ornamented with pearls and diamonds.

To the Queen and Princesses—Chests, containing silks embroidered with gold; a plume of feathers for the head dress, supported with a band of solid gold, and the feathers encircled with diamonds.

To the Prince of Wales—Chests of silks.]

Feb. 3. The Prince of Wales gave a grand concert and supper at Carlton-house to their Majesties, the House of Orange, the Princess Royal, the Duke and Dutchess of York, Dukes of Clarence and Gloucester, all the junior princesses, and Princess Sophia of Gloucester, and a select party of the noblesse of both sexes:—previous to the concert the king went over Carlton-house for the first time. As they passed through the Great Hall, the band of music belonging to the regiment of Guards played the French air of "*Ou peut on etre mieux qu'au sein de sa famille.*"—"Where can one be better than in the bosom of one's own family?"

Their Majesties, and the other Royal visitants, withdrew about one o'clock.

On this visit his Majesty, while viewing the apartments, and on his entrance and departure, was attended by the Prince bearing a wax candle.

4. One Dunn, of Sermon-lane, Doctors Commons, shot a watchman dead at the door of the house where he lived. The blood-thirsty half-intoxicated villain, had been previously loading and firing off pistols, and threatening destruction to the watchmen in the neighbourhood. The deceased, knowing nothing of his frantic and infernal purpose, went up to him, and without ceremony received the contents of a *fusee* in his body.—The coroner's jury sat on the body on Thursday, and, after an investigation of the circumstances, brought in a verdict of Wilful Murder against Dunn, who is consequently fully committed to take his trial.

7. Landed about seven miles to the westward of Shoreham, in Sussex, nine masters of vessels, seven English and two Guernsey and Jersey men, who made their escape in a French boat from Quilleboeuf, in Normandy. These men give a particular account of the vessels they commanded when taken, and where carried to in France. Their information is to the following effect: four of them were, for the last four months, in the prison of Bourge Achard, District Pont au de Mer, and about six leagues from Rouen; and the other five were at Bourge Therould, about five leagues from Rouen: that since the death of Robespierre, both they and their crews had the whole district to range in, and were allowed

one pound and a half of bread, and ten sous in paper money, per diem, and allowed to get any kind of work in the neighbourhood, to earn a little matter for themselves. They were kindly used, and well respected by the inhabitants, who in general expressed a partiality to the English, and wished to have peace with this country.

That during the maximum, bread was at five sous, and beef twelve sous, paper-money, per pound; but since the maximum was taken off, bread had risen to thirty sous, and beef to fifty sous per pound, in that part of the interior. The reason they gave for this extraordinary rise was, that large magazines were established at Paris, and large supplies sent to the armies, and that only just as much as was necessary for the existence of the interior was left; and also the great depreciation of their assignats lately was another cause: that before the capture of Holland, 100 livres in paper could be had for one guinea; but since that period only sixty livres were given for a guinea. Respecting agriculture, it was not neglected, but it was common to see one man both hold the plough and drive the horses; that women were employed in cultivating lands.

7. The Earl of Abingdon appeared in the Court of King's Bench to receive judgment for a libel on Mr. Sermon, an attorney. The Court deferred passing sentence, but committed his lordship to prison till the last day of term. Mr. Erskine and Mr. Garrow were counsel against the noble Earl, who defended his own cause, and dealt out his sarcasms against the gentlemen of the law with more freedom, perhaps, than prudence, alledging, amongst other things, that he had been, like Diogenes, looking for an *honest* man, but without being able to find one in the whole profession. His lordship was particularly personal against Mr. Erskine, and said, that if he had been amongst the *acquitted* felons, he might have expected all that gentleman's eloquence in his behalf. The Honourable Barrister was equally pointed in his reply; in which he animadverted on the impropriety of his lordship's conduct with an uncommon degree of warmth and spirit, in the course of which Mr. Erskine said, "My lords, with regard to the insinuations and allusions made towards me, I have only to tell the noble lord, that it is false; I am as nobly born as he is; the blood that runs in my veins is fully as good as his, and neither he nor any other man shall say of me what he has insinuated, without receiving from me this answer.—If it is possible, that which his lordship has uttered of me is more false and more wicked than the slander he comes here to answer for. Your lordships will pardon me for being a man, and that I am not made of marble or stone."

12. The Earl of Abingdon was brought into the Court of King's Bench to receive judgment. Previously to sentence being passed, his lordship requested leave to say a few words.—He apologised for his intemperate language to Mr. Erskine and the bar, on the day when he was last brought up. Mr. Erskine expressed his willingness to accept the apology, which, he trusted, would have a proper effect on the Court. His lordship was sentenced to three months imprisonment in the King's Bench, to pay a fine of 100*l.* and to find security for his future good behaviour for twelve months.

The Parliamentary Board of Agriculture, in consideration of the probable scarcity of wheat, have agreed to propose a premium of 1000*l.* to the person who shall grow the largest breadth of potatoes on lands never applied to the culture of that plant before: they have liberally excluded the members of their own Board from becoming candidates for this valuable prize.

Letters from all parts of the country state the most alarming inundations, in consequence of a sudden thaw, and succeeding heavy rains.

Upwards of 12,000*l.* have been already subscribed for the poor of the metropolis alone. No estimate of what has been subscribed in the country can be ascertained; it exceeds all calculation—all belief!

[The Lists of Promotions, &c. are unavoidably postponed till our next.]

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L O N D O N :

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## ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

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Our best thanks are due to Brother *Stanfield* for the grateful fruits of his indefatigable zeal.

We beg to express our acknowledgments also to Brother *Ives*.

*T. P.*'s Lines (so long omitted) shall be inserted in our next.

Our intention is, at the end of every Volume, to arrange in one view all the *Ledges of Instruction* which have been registered in a detached form in the preceding Numbers.

We were in hopes of receiving a better Article from *Bideford* than the Prologue, which is too incorrect for this Publication.

The scrap of *Masonic Intelligence* from our Friend and Brother at *Edinburgh*, being a double Letter, made us feel its weight in the Postage. *Verbum sat.*

Our thanks are due to the Liberality of Mind of our Reverend Brother *Dr. Colin Milne*, in permitting this Magazine to be enriched by his learned and elegant Discourse, on the Institution of Freemasonry.

We are also grateful to our Worthy Brother *K.* through whose medium we made our Application to *Dr. M.*

The time now approaching when it is customary to hold *Provincial Grand Lodges*, we shall give our Readers timely Notice of such as come to our knowledge.

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