# MASONIC DIRECTORY,

## NUMBER I.

JULY 1, 1795.

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THE

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OR

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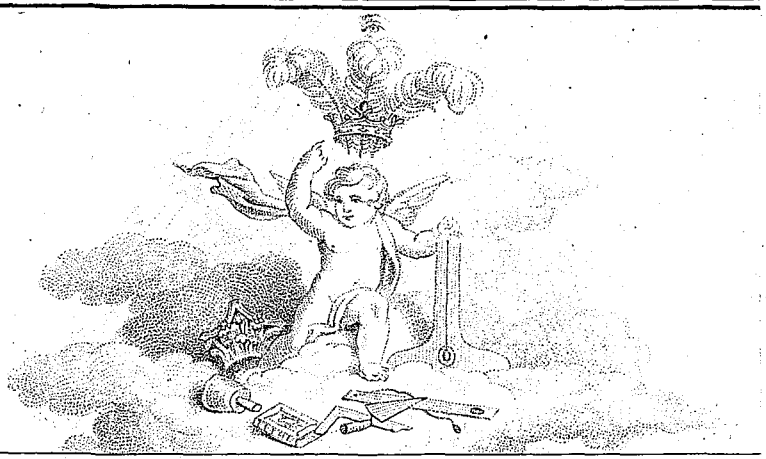

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THE

# FREEMASONS' MAGAZINE,

OR,

## *GENERAL AND COMPLETE LIBRARY.*

For JULY 1795.

EMBELLISHED WITH AN ELEGANT PORTRAIT OF LORD PETRE.

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THE

# FREEMASONS' MAGAZINE,

OR

*GENERAL AND COMPLETE LIBRARY.*

FOR JULY 1795.

## MEMOIRS

OF THE RIGHT HONOURABLE

## *LORD PETRE,*

OF WRITTLE, IN ESSEX.

WITH A PORTRAIT.

THIS noble lord is descended from Sir William Petre, who was employed by Henry VIII. in divers affairs of consequence, especially in what tended to the dissolution of the religious houses, then in agitation, being in the twenty-seventh year of that reign with some others put into commission by Cromwell, the general visitor, to repair to all the monasteries throughout England, and to enquire into the government and behaviour of the votaries of both sexes, in order to pick up sufficient matter to ground an accusation on; and that grand work being afterwards fully accomplished to the king's satisfaction, his majesty, as an acknowledgment to Sir William for his diligence and fidelity on that occasion, granted to him and Gertrude his wife, in fee, the priory of Clatercote in the county of Oxford, in the 30th year of his reign, and the year after the manor of Gynge-Abbots, in the county of Essex, parcel of the possessions of the then-dissolved monastery of Barking, in that county, with the advowson of the rectory of Ingatestone, alias Gyng ad Petram; in which commissions for visiting the religious houses he had the title of one of the Clerks in Chancery, and was also Master of the Requests; but in these employments his great learning and talents having been observed by the king, he was in the 35th year of his reign first sworn of the Privy Council, and soon after constituted one of the principal secretaries of state. In the 38th of the same reign, the king then lying on his death-bed, and appointing such as should be of the council to Edward his son and successor, in matters of great consequence, he was nominated one of those who were appointed assistants to them. King Edward VI. continued him in his office of principal secretary of state; and in the third of that reign he was made trea-

surer of the court of first-fruits for life; and in the fourth one of the commissioners to treat of peace with the French at Guisnes. He was also, in that reign, commissioned, with the Archbishop of Canterbury and others, in confidence of their sound knowledge, zealous faith, innocency of life and behaviour, and readiness in the dispatch of affairs, to punish and correct all rectors, vicars, and other ecclesiastics, as well as laymen of what condition soever, who shall despise or speak evil of the book called "The Book of the Common Prayer and administration of the sacraments, and other rites and ceremonies of the Church, after the use of the Church of England;" with power to imprison the guilty, and load them with irons if necessary or admit them to bail. Nevertheless he was so much in favour with Queen Mary that she made him, in the first year of her reign, her principal secretary of state, and chancellor of the garter, with the fee of an hundred marks per annum; but then perceiving that the re-establishment of the Popish religion might endanger his possession of those abbey-lands which had been granted him by Henry VIII. he had interest enough to procure a dispensation from Pope Paul IV. for the retaining them; "he affirming (as it is expressed in the bull) that he was ready to employ them to spiritual uses." Queen Mary entrusted him also with concluding the treaty of marriage between her and Philip archduke of Austria. He was also some time principal secretary of state to Queen Elizabeth, and was one of her privy council till her death. She had likewise joined him with others in several important commissions. He had been seven times employed in foreign embassies; he augmented Exeter college in Oxford with lands to the value of an hundred pounds per annum, and built ten alms-houses in the parish of Ingerstone or Ingatestone for twenty poor people, ten within the house and ten without, having every one twopence a day, a winter gown, two load of wood, and among them feeding for six kine, winter and summer, and a chaplain to say them service daily, as Holingshed in his Chronicle informs us. He died a Protestant in the year 1572, and was buried in Ingatestone church in Essex, where a monument is erected to his memory. He left sums of money to be distributed among the poor in all his manors in Essex, Devonshire, Kent, and Somersetshire, and to the poor of the parish of St. Botolph without Aldersgate, London; and to hospitals and the poor prisoners in London and Southwark. He was, moreover, bountiful to his servants, bequeathing them a whole year's wages besides legacies. It appears that he had seven manors in Devonshire, nine in Essex, three in Somersetshire, two in Gloucestershire, one in Kent, one in Suffolk, and one in Dorsetshire; all which "he entails upon his son and heir John, and the heirs male of his body; and in default thereof, on the son and heir of his brother John Petre, of Torbrian in Devonshire." He was twice married: by his first wife, daughter of Sir John Tyrrel of Warley in Essex, knight, he had a daughter married to Nicholas Wadham of Merrifield in the county of Somerset, Esq. who having no issue by her, they were the

founders of Wadham College in Oxford; he beginning, she finishing, and both richly endowing it.

By his second, daughter of Sir William Brown, knight, lord mayor of London in 1514, and widow of John Tyrrel of Heron Place in Essex, Esq. he had issue a son, who succeeded him, and three daughters, one of whom was married to John Gostwick, of Willington, in the county of Bedford, Esq. another to John Talbot, of Grafton, in the county of Worcester, Esq. ancestor to the Earl of Shrewsbury; and the third to Lodowick Greville, of Milcot, in the county of Warwick, Esq.

John Petre, only son of Sir William, was knighted in the eighteenth of Elizabeth, and afterwards served in two Parliaments for the county of Essex. In 1603 he was advanced to the dignity of a Baron of this realm by the title of Lord Petre of Writtle in the county of Essex, and departed this life in October 1613, at West Horden, in the same county. By his lady, daughter of Sir Edward Waldegrave, knight, he had issue four sons and four daughters.

William Petre, his eldest son, succeeded him, and died 1627.

His successor was his eldest son Robert, who died 1638; when the honours descended to William, his eldest son, who died 1683.

John, his next brother, then assumed the title, but lived only till the following year 1684.

He was succeeded by his brother Thomas, who died 1707.

Robert, his son and heir, died 1713, and was succeeded by his only son Robert James, from whom, in 1742, the title and estate descended to his only son ROBERT-EDWARD, ninth and present LORD PETRE, who married in 1762 Anne, only surviving daughter and heir of the Hon. Philip Howard, brother of Edward, Duke of Norfolk, by whom he has issue.

On the 4th of May 1772, at Merchant Taylor's Hall, his lordship was invested with the high office of Grand Master of Masons, which dignity he supported with great honour to himself and advantage to the Society till May 1, 1777, when he resigned the chair to the Most Noble George Duke of Manchester.

During the presidency of Lord Petre the Society's present Hall was built, the first stone being laid by his lordship in solemn form on the 1st of May 1775.

Many regulations respecting the government of the Fraternity were also established during the administration of this noble lord, "whose amiable character as a man, and zeal as a Mason (says a much-respected writer), may be equalled, but cannot be surpassed*." As, however, the transactions of his lordship's presidency are officially recorded in the "Book of Constitutions," it will be unnecessary to introduce them in this place.

* Preston's Illustrations, p. 312, 8th edition.

TO THE

## EDITOR OF THE FREEMASONS' MAGAZINE.

SIR,

IN Gulliver's Travels we find an account of a people, or a sect of wise and œconomical men, who knowing what a precious thing *breath* is, and how frequently it is wasted on trifles, carry about with them a number of things, by means of which they make their sentiments known without the trouble and fatigue which attends speech. I am about to trouble you with some memorials of a friend of mine, whose œconomy extends principally to *writing;* and although I believe he can converse as volubly, and as much to the purpose as most men, yet preserves, in all his letters, the most inflexible adherence to that kind of writing which is denominated the *laconic.*

As we live separated by some hundred miles, we have no opportunity of conference, unless by letter, and my esteem for him is such, that I am always glad to receive the *smallest* scrap of his pen;—happy is it for me that I am so, for I assure you, sir, I never receive any thing but the smallest scraps from him; all my endeavours to draw from him a long letter have hitherto been in vain: twenty of his epistles would not make up the sum of a common letter of business: and so very saving is he of his *ink* (for he sends paper enough), that I very rarely can get a *Dear Sir* from him, and yet he thinks I am so well acquainted with his hand, that he hardly ever signs his name. As to the place of abode, or day of the month, or even the month and year, these are things left entirely to my conjecture.

I once had an idea that my friend had taken the alarm at the too common practice of printing confidential letters after the death of a great man, and that he was determined no person should ever have it in their power to serve him so; but when I consider his modesty, and that he thinks much less of himself than other people do who know him, I am satisfied that my conjecture is not just; and that, with every talent for easy and elegant epistolary correspondence, he would be the only man hurt at the publication of his letters in any shape. As I told you before, however, he puts this quite out of my power, for were I disposed to publish such as I am possessed of, five hundred of them would not fill up the space of a shilling pamphlet; and, what is more, the want of date and subscription would lay me open to a flat denial of authenticity from any of his friends.—Since your Magazine appeared, I have told him again and again, that I would send you some of his letters, but he gave neither consent nor dissent, and I am determined to try the experiment, and perhaps draw from him *eight* or *ten lines* in answer, which will be an acquisition of no small moment.

While I am writing to you, sir, I have received a letter from him. A sister of mine, who lives in his neighbourhood, being *near her time,*

as it is called, and my correspondent being very intimate in the family, I asked him to write me an account of her health, or whether delivered; in truth, I was here chusing one of two evils, for her husband is as laconic as my friend. The letter I received contains the following twelve words, and no more.

"*All tight as yet, but very weary, and looking out for land.*"

No signature, and no date, and a wonder it is that he took the trouble to address it to me. Many instances could I give of this provoking *laconicism*, but I shall confine myself to two or three, presuming they will be sufficient.

My friend possesses a considerable sum in the Bank, and I am employed by him, as attorney, to receive his dividends, or sell, if need be. I wrote him, on the approach of a rupture with Spain, as many conceived, that the stocks would fall, and were selling out their money: the answer was,

"*Dear Sir,*
"*Sell, if you think proper, but not all.*"

The appearance of *Dear Sir* was novel, but so much was yet left to my judgment by the *not all*, that I was obliged to request he would let me know *how much*—and the answer was,

"*I will consider of it.*
"*Yours sincerely, &c.*"

And here that affair ended, as he has never since *considered* any thing farther. A very great riot having lately taken place in the town where he lives, I wrote to him for the *particulars* without ever reflecting, that he was the last man in the world I could expect such information from. The following is a literal copy of his epistle:

"*All quiet now, and no great mischief done.*"

The only other instance of his brevity with which I shall trouble you, occurred on the death of an uncle; on this melancholy occasion he sent me an *official* notice, as follows:

"SQUARETOES *is gone—brush your black clothes—but he has left you nothing.*"

Had not a newspaper, at the same time, informed me of the death of this gentleman, I should have been very much puzzled to know who was meant by *Squaretoes!*—But thus it is, sir, that I am treated, in return for whole sheets of paper closely written, and which, I am told, he is very impatient to receive.—I hope you will insert this in your next Number; for if any thing can draw a letter from him that will—and if the scheme succeeds, you may depend on my most grateful acknowledgments.

Iam, Sir,
Yours, T. B.

TO THE

## EDITOR OF THE FREEMASONS' MAGAZINE.

*I met the other day with a pretty Letter of our Poet* WALLER *to the Lady Sidney, on the marriage of her sister; which gave me great entertainment, and will, I dare say, please some, perhaps many of your Readers. It is written in an elegant stile, and they must desire to hear the thoughts of so celebrated an author on this curious subject. If his poetry is excellent, his prose is beautiful. Thus much by way of introduction to the letter which follows without any material alteration. No more need be added, except my hearty wish to see it inserted. I am yours, &c.*

*July* 17, 1795. *T. S.*

TO MY LADY LUCY SIDNEY, UPON THE MARRIAGE OF MY LADY DOROTHY HER SISTER TO MY LORD SPENCER.

MADAM,

IN the common joy at *Penshurst** I know none to whom complaints may come less unseasonable than to your ladyship; the loss of a bed-fellow being almost equal to that of a mistress: and therefore you ought, at least, to pardon, if you consent not to, the imprecations of the deserted; which just heaven no doubt will hear!

May my Lady Dorothy (if we may yet call her so) suffer as much, and have the like passion for this young lord, whom she has preferred to the rest of mankind, as others have had for her: and may this love before the year go about, make her taste of the first curse imposed on woman-kind—the pains of becoming a mother! May her first-born be none of her own sex, nor so like her but that he may resemble her lord as much as herself!

May she that always affected silence and retiredness, have the house filled with the noise and number of her children; and hereafter of her grand-children! And then may she arrive at that great curse so much declined by fair ladies—old age! May she live to be very old, and yet seem young; be told so by her glass and have no aches to inform her of the truth! And when she shall appear to be mortal, may her lord not mourn for her, but go hand in hand with her to that place where, we are told, *There is neither marrying nor giving in marriage*, that being there divorced we may have all an equal interest in her again! My revenge being immortal, I wish all this may also befal their posterity to the world's end and afterwards!

To you, madam, I wish all good things; and that this loss may in good time be happily supply'd with a more constant bed-fellow of the other sex.

Madam, I humbly kiss your hands, and beg pardon for this trouble, from your ladyship's most humble servant,

EDMOND WALLER.

* They were married at Penshurst, July 11, 1639.

## TO SIR GEORGE STAUNTON, BART.

SIR, *Rotherham, Yorkshire, May 25, 1789.*

AS I know you interest yourself in the success of the useful arts, and are a member of the Society for the promotion thereof, I do myself the pleasure to send you an account of a small experiment I have been making at Messrs. Walker's iron works at this place.

You have already seen the model I constructed for a bridge of a single arch to be made of iron, and erected over the river Schuylkill at Philadelphia; but as the dimensions may have escaped your recollection, I will begin with stating those particulars.

The vast quantities of ice and melted snow at the breaking up of the frost in that part of America render it impracticable to erect a bridge on piers. The river can conveniently be contracted to four hundred feet; the model, therefore, is for an arch of four hundred feet span; the height of the arch in the center, from the chord thereof, is to be about twenty feet, and to be brought off on the top, so as to make the ascent about one foot in eighteen or twenty.

The judgment of the Academy of Sciences at Paris has been given on the principles and practicability of the construction. The original, signed by the Academy, is in my possession; and in which they fully approve and support the design. They introduce their opinion by saying,

"Il est sur que lors qu'on pense au projet d'une arche en fer de 400 pieds d'overture, et aux effets, qui peuvent resulter d'une arche d'une si vaste étendue, il est difficile de ne pas élever des doutes sur le succès d'une pareille entreprise, par les difficultés qu'elle presente au prémier apperçu. Mais si telle est la disposition des parties, et la manière dont elles sont reunis qu'il resulte de cet assemblage *un tout* trés ferme et tres solide, alors on n'aura plus les memes doutes sur la réussite de ce projet."

The Academy then proceed to state the reasons on which their judgment is founded, and conclude with saying:

"Nous concluons de out ce que nous verrons d'exposer que la pont de fer de M. Paine est ingenieusement imaginé, que la construction en est simple, solide, et propre à lui donner la force necessaire pour résister aux effets resultans de sa charge, et qu'il merite qu'on en tente l'execution. Enfin, qu'il pourra fournira un nouvel exemple des application d'un métal dont on n'a pas jusqu'ici fait assez d'usage en grand, quoique dans nombre d'occasions il eut peutêtre employé avec plus grand succès."

As it was my design to pass some time in England before I returned to America, I employed part of it in making the small essay I am now to inform you of.

My intention, when I came to the iron works, was to raise an arch of at least two hundred feet span, but as it was late in the fall of last year, the season was too far advanced to work out of doors, and an arch of that extent too great to be worked within doors, and as I was unwilling to lose time, I moderated my ambition with a little *common sense*, and began with such an arch as could be compassed within some of the buildings belonging to the works. As the construction of the American arch admits, in practice, of any species of curve with equal facility, I set off, in preference to all others, a catenarian arch of ninety feet span and five feet high. Were this arch converted into an arch of a circle, the diameter of its circle would be four hundred and ten feet. From the ordinates of the arch taken from the wall where the arch was struck, I produced a similar arch on the floor whereon the work was to be fitted and framed, and there was something so apparently just when the work was set out, that the looking at it promised success.

You will recollect that the model is composed of four parallel arched ribs, and as the number of ribs may be encreased at pleasure to any breadth an arch sufficient for a road-way may require, and the arches to any number the breadth of rivers may require, the constructing of one rib would determine for the whole; because if one rib succeeded all the rest of the work to any extent is a repetition.

In less time than I expected, and before the winter set in, I had fitted and framed the arch, or properly the rib, completely together on the floor; it was then taken in pieces and stowed away during the winter, in a corner of a workshop, used in the mean time by the carpenters, where it occupied so small a compass as to be hid among the shavings, and though the extent of it is 90 feet, the depth of the arch at the center two feet nine inches, and the depth at the haunches six feet, the whole of it might, when in pieces, be put in an ordinary stage waggon and sent to any part of England.

I returned to the works in April and began to prepare for erecting; we chose a situation, between a steel furnace and a workshop which served for butments. The distance between those buildings was about four feet more than the span of the arch, which we filled up with chunces of wood at each end. I mention this as I shall have occasion to refer to it hereafter.

We soon run up a center to turn the arch upon, and began our erection. Every part fitted to a mathematical exactness; the raising an arch of this construction is different to the method of raising a stone arch. In a stone arch they begin at the bottom or extremities of the arch, and work upwards meeting at the crown. In this we began at the crown by a line perpendicular thereto and worked downward each way. It differs likewise in another respect. A stone arch is raised by sections of the curve, each stone being so, and this by concentric curves. The effect likewise of the arch upon the center is different, for as stone arches sometimes break down the center by their weight, this, on the contrary, grew lighter on the center as the arch increased in thickness, so much so, that before the arch was completely finished

it rose itself off the center the full thickness of the blade of a knife from one butment to the other, and is, I suppose, the first arch of ninety feet span that ever struck itself.

I have already mentioned that the spaces between the ends of the arch and the butments were filled up with chunces of wood, and those rather in a damp state; and though we rammed them as close as we could, we could not ram them so close as their drying, and the weight of the arch, or rib, especially when loaded, would be capable of doing; and we had now to observe the effects which the yielding and pressing up of the wood, and which corresponds to the giving way of the butments, so generally fatal to stone arches, would have upon this.

We loaded the rib with six tons of pig iron, beginning at the center and proceeding both ways, which is twice the weight of the iron in the rib, as I shall hereafter more particularly mention. This had not the least visible effect on the strength of the arch, but it pressed the wood home so as to gain in three or four days, together with the drying and shrinking of the wood, above a quarter of an inch at each end, and consequently the chord or span of the arch was lengthened above half an inch. As this lengthening was more than double the feather of the key-stone in a stone arch of these dimensions, such an alteration at the butments would have endangered the safety of a stone arch, while it produced on this no other than the proper mathematical effect. To evidence this, I had recourse to the cord still swinging on the wall from which the curve of the arch was taken. I set the cord to 90 feet span, and five feet for the height of the arch, and marked the curve on the wall. I then removed the ends of the cord horizontally something more than a quarter of an inch at each end. The cord should then describe the exact catenarian curve which the rib had assumed by the same lengthening at the butments, that is, the rising of the cord should exactly correspond to the lowering of the arch, which it did through all their corresponding ordinates. The cord had rose something more than two inches at the center, diminishing to nothing each way, and the arch had descended the same quantity and in the same proportion. I much doubt whether a stone arch, could it be constructed as flat as this, could sustain such an alteration; and, on the contrary, I see no reason to doubt but an arch on this construction and dimensions, or corresponding thereto, might be let down to half its height, or as far as it would descend, with safety. I say "as far as it would descend," because the construction renders it exceeding probable that there is a point beyond which it would not descend, but retain itself independent of butments; but this cannot be explained but by a sight of the arch itself.

In four or five days, the arch having gained nearly all it could gain on the wood, except what the wood would lose by a summer's drying, the lowering of the arch began to be scarcely visible. The weight still continues on it, to which I intend to add more, and there is not the least visible effect on the perfect curvature or strength of the arch.

The arch having thus gained nearly a solid bearing on the wood and the butments, and the days beginning to be warm, and the nights continuing to be cool, I had now to observe the effects of the contraction and expansion of the iron.

The Academy of Sciences at Paris, in their report on the principles and construction of this arch, state these effects as a matter of perfect indifference to the arch, or to the butments, and the experience establishes the truth of their opinion. It is probable the Academy may have taken, in part, the observations of M. Peronnet, architect to the King of France, and a member of the Academy, as some ground for that opinion. From the observations of M. Peronnet, all arches, whether of stone or brick, are constantly ascending or descending by the changes of the weather, so as to render the difference perceptible by taking a level, and that all stone and brick buildings do the same. In short, that matter is never stationary, with respect to its dimensions, but when the atmosphere is so; but that as arches like the tops of houses are open to the air, and at freedom to rise, and all their weight in all changes of heat and cold is the same, their pressure is very little or nothing affected by it.

I hung a thermometer to the arch where it has continued several days, and by what I can observe it equals if not exceeds the thermometer in exactness.

In twenty-four hours it ascends and descends between two and three tenths of an inch at the center, diminishing in exact mathematical proportion each way; and no sooner does an ascent or descent of half a hair's breadth appear at the center, but it may be proportionally discovered through the whole span of 90 feet. I have affixed an index which multiplies ten times, and it can as easily be multiplied an hundred times: could I make a line of fire on each side the arch, so as to heat it in the same equal manner through all its parts, as the natural air does, I would try it up to blood heat.

I will not attempt a description of the construction: first, because you have already seen the model; and secondly, that I have often observed that a thing may be so very simple as to baffle description. On this head I shall only say, that I took the idea of constructing it from a spider's web, of which it resembles a section, and I naturally supposed, that when nature enabled that insect to make a web, she taught it the best method of putting it together.

Another idea I have taken from nature is, that of increasing the strength of matter by causing it to act over a larger space than it would occupy in a solid state, as is evidenced in the bones of animals, quills of birds, reeds, canes, &c. which, were they solid with the same quantity of matter, would have the same weight with a much less degree of strength.

I have already mentioned that the quantity of iron in this rib is three tons; that an arch of sufficient width for a bridge is to be composed of as many ribs as that width requires; and that the number of arches, if the breadth of a river requires more than one, may be multiplied at discretion.

As the intention of this experiment was to ascertain, first, the practicability of the construction, and, secondly, what degree of strength any given quantity of iron would have when thus formed into an arch, I employed in it no more than three tons, which is as small a quantity as could well be used in the experiment. It has already a weight of six tons constantly lying on it, without any effect on the strength or perfect curvature of the arch. What greater weight it will bear cannot be judged of; but, taking even these as data, an arch of any strength, or capable of bearing a greater weight than can ever possibly come upon any bridge, may be easily calculated.

The river Schuylkill, at Philadelphia, as I have already mentioned, requires a single arch of four hundred feet span. The vast quantities of ice renders it impossible to erect a bridge on piers, and is the reason why no bridge has been attempted. But great scenes inspire great ideas. The natural mightiness of America expands the mind, and it partakes of the greatness it contemplates. Even the war with all its evils had some advantages. It energized invention and lessened the catalogue of impossibilities. At the conclusion of it every man returned to his home to repair the ravages it had occasioned, and to *think of war no more.* As one among thousands who had borne a share in that memorable revolution, I returned with them to the re-enjoyment of quiet life, and, that I might not be idle, undertook to construct a bridge of a single arch for this river. Our beloved general had engaged in rendering another river, the Patowmac, navigable.

The quantity of iron I had allowed in my plan for this arch was 520 tons, to be distributed into thirteen ribs, in commemoration of the thirteen united states, each rib to contain forty tons: but although strength is the first object in works of this kind, I shall from the success of this experiment very considerably lessen the quantity of iron I had proposed.

The Academy of Sciences in their report upon this construction say, "There is one advantage in the construction of M. Paine's bridge that is singular and important, which is, that the success of an arch to any span can be determined before the work be undertaken on the river, and with a small part of the expence of the whole, by erecting part on the ground."

As to its appearance, I shall give you an extract of a letter from a gentleman in the neighbourhood, member in the former parliament for this county, who in speaking of the arch says, "In point of elegance and beauty, it far exceeds my expectations, and is certainly beyond any thing I ever saw." I shall likewise mention, that it is much visited and exceedingly admired by the ladies, who, though they may not be much acquainted with mathematical principles, are certainly judges of taste.

I shall close my letter with a few other observations naturally and necessarily connected with the subject.

That, contrary to the general opinion, the most preservative situation in which iron can be placed is within the atmosphere of water, whether it be that the air is less saline and nitrous than that which arises

from the filth of streets and the fermentation of the earth, I am not undertaking to prove: I speak only of fact, which any body may observe by the rings and bolts in wharfs and other watery situations. I never yet saw the iron chain affixed to a well-bucket consumed or even injured by rust, and I believe it is impossible to find iron exposed to the open air in the same preserved condition as that which is exposed over water.

A method for extending the span and lessening the height of arches has always been the *desideratum* of bridge architecture. These points are accomplished by this construction. But it has other advantages. It renders bridges capable of becoming a portable manufacture, as they may, on this construction, be made and sent to any part of the world ready to be erected: and at a time that it greatly encreases the magnificence, elegance and beauty of bridges, it considerably lessens their expence, and their appearance by re-painting will be ever new; and as they may be erected in all situations where stone bridges can be erected, they may, moreover, be erected in certain situations, where, on account of ice, infirm foundations in the beds of rivers, low shores, and various other causes, stone bridges cannot be erected. The last convenience, and which is not inconsiderable, that I shall mention is, that, after they are erected, they may very easily be taken down, without any injury to the materials of the construction, and be re-erected elsewhere.

I am, Sir,
Your much obliged,
and obedient humble Servant,
THOMAS PAINE.

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## *HISTORY OF MASONRY.*

[*Continued from Vol. IV. p.* 367.]

MIZRAIM, or Menes, the second son of Ham, carried to, and preserved in Egypt, or the land of Mizraim, their original skill, and much cultivated the art: for ancient history celebrates the early fine taste of the Egyptians, their many magnificent edifices, and great cities, as Memphis, Heliopolis, Thebes, with an hundred gates, &c. besides their palaces, catacombs, obelisks and statues, particularly the colossal statue of sphinx, whose head was 120 feet round; and their famous pyramids, the largest of which was reckoned the first of the seven wonders of art, after the general migration. These pyramids are standing evidences of the extraordinary works of masons in ages too remote to be ascertained: and indeed their form and solidity, as beginning from a broad square base, tapering as they rose, up to a narrow apex, and with few interior cavities, were

the best security that could be conceived for durability. They are described by various writers and travellers; and the following particulars respecting them will certainly prove interesting to a Masonic reader.

The principal pyramids are situated on the western bank of the Nile, in the neighbourhood of the ancient city of Memphis; and of these there are four which claim particular notice. They stand in a diagonal line, about 400 paces distant from each other; and their sides correspond exactly with the four cardinal points of the compass. They are founded on a rock which is covered with sand; and among the various measurements given of the largest pyramid, it may, in round numbers, be esteemed 700 feet square at the base, and 480 feet in perpendicular height. The summit of this pyramid from below, seems to be a point; but as travellers may ascend, by the stones forming steps on the outside, all the way up, the top is found to be a platform composed of large stones; and the sides of the square to be 16 or 18 feet. Opinions differ as to the quarries where the stones for these huge piles were procured; but while some are so extravagant as to suppose them to have been brought from Arabia or Ethiopia, Captain Norden, who examined them about forty years since, declares that the stones were cut out of the rocks along the Nile, where the excavations are still visible. The second of these pyramids is exactly like the first, excepting that it is so smoothly covered with granite that it is impossible to ascend it. The third pyramid is not so high as the two former by 100 feet; and the fourth is as much inferior in size to the third. These four are surrounded by a number, all of a much smaller size, and several of them ruinous.

Of the four large pyramids, the first mentioned only has been opened; the entrance is on the north side, and leads to five different passages successively, of which some ascend, some descend, and some run level, being only three feet and a half square. These passages are entered by torch light, and lead to different chambers in the body of the pyramid; the last of them terminates in an upper chamber, in which is an empty coffin or sarcophagus of granite, in the form of a parallelopipedon, entirely plain and destitute of all decoration.

In the description of this proud mausoleum, we have a pregnant illustration of the fable of the mountain and the mouse: for the expence and labour of so astonishing a building were incurred to prepare a tomb for the founder, which after all he does not enjoy. A mountain of stone was raised to contain a coffin; and that coffin contains nothing!

The genius of the Egyptians for hieroglyphical representations appears from the enormous figure of the sphinx just mentioned above; which stands about 300 paces to the east of the second pyramid. This exhibits the body of a lion with a virgin's head, cut out of the solid rock, though the body is now overwhelmed by the sand. This figure is understood to indicate the season for the annual rising of the waters in the Nile, when the sun enters *Leo* and *Virgo*; from which two

*constellations they formed the sphinx: this word, in the Chaldee dialect,* signifies *to overflow*; and as the cause of the overflowing of the Nile was a riddle to the ancients, we hence perceive why the sphinx was said to be a propounder of riddles.

The Egyptians excelled all nations also in their amazing labyrinths. One of them covered the ground of a whole province, containing many fine palaces and a hundred temples, disposed in its several quarters and divisions, adorned with columns of porphyry, and statues of their gods and princes; which labyrinth the Greeks, long afterward, endeavoured to imitate, but never succeeded in their attempts.

The successors of Mizraim, who stiled themselves the sons of antient kings, encouraged the royal art down to the last of the race, the learned king Amasis.

History fails us in the south and west of Africa; nor have we any just accounts of the posterity of Noah's eldest son Japhet, who first replenished antient Scythia, from Norway eastward to America; nor of the Japhetites in Greece and Italy, Germany, Gaul and Britain, &c. till their original skill was lost: but they were good architects at their first migration from Shinar.

Shem, the second son of Noah, remained at Ur of the Chaldees in Shinar, with his father and great grandson Heber, where they lived private, and died in peace; but Shem's offspring travelled into the south, and east of Great Asia, viz. Elam, Ashur, Arphaxad, Lud, and Aram, with Sala the father of Heber; and propagated the arts as far as China and Japan: while Noah, Shem, and Heber, employed themselves at Ur, in mathematical exercises, teaching Peleg, the father of Rehu, father of Serug, father of Nahor, father of Terah, father of Abraham, a learned race of mathematicians and geometricians.

Thus Abraham, born two years after the death of Noah, had learned well the science and the art, before the God of Glory called him to travel from Ur of the Chaldees, and to lead a pastoral life in tents. Travelling, therefore, with his family and flocks through Mesopotamia, he pitched at Haran, where old Terah, in five years, died; and then Abraham, aged 75 years, travelled into the land of the Canaanites: but a famine soon forced him down to Egypt; from whence returning next year, he began to communicate his great skill to the chiefs of the Canaanites, for which they honoured him as a prince.

Abraham transmitted his learning to all his offspring; Isaac did the same; and that Jacob well instructed his family, we have a clear example in his son Joseph, who retained such strong ideas of the early instructions received in his father's house, that he excelled the Egyptian masons in knowledge; and, being installed their grand master by the command of Pharaoh, employed them in building many granaries and store-cities throughout the land of Egypt, to preserve them from the direful effects of a long and severe famine, before the arrival of Jacob and his household.

The descendants of Abraham, being sojourners and shepherds in Egypt, practised very little of architecture, till about eighty years before their exodus; when, by the over-ruling hand of Providence, they were trained up to the masonical use of stone and brick, and built for the Egyptians the two strong cities of Pithom and Raamasis; in the exercise of which tasks they recovered their dexterity in the craft, before they migrated to the promised land.

After Abraham left Haran 430 years, Moses marched out of Egypt, at the head of 600,000 Hebrew males, marshalled in due form; for whose sake God divided the red sea, to afford them a ready passage, and then caused the waters to return upon, and drown Pharaoh and his Egyptian forces, who pursued them. In this peregrination through Arabia to Canaan, God was pleased to inspire their grand master Moses, Joshua his deputy, and Aholiab and Bezaleel, grand wardens, with wisdom of heart; and next year they raised the tabernacle or tent, where the divine Shechinah resided, and the holy ark or chest, the symbol of God's presence; which, though not of stone or brick, was framed by true symmetrical architecture, according to the pattern that God dictated to Moses on Mount Sinai, and which was afterward the model of Solomon's temple.

Moses being well skilled in all the Egyptian learning, and also divinely inspired, excelled all grand masters before him, and ordered the more skilful to meet him, as in a grand lodge, near the tabernacle, in the passover-week, and gave them wise charges, regulations, &c. though the tradition thereof has not been transmitted down to us so perfectly as might have been wished.

Joshua succeeded in the direction, with Caleb his deputy; and Eleazar the high-priest, and Phineas his son, as grand wardens: he marshalled the Israelites, and led them over Jordan, which God made dry for their march into the promised land. The Canaanites had so regularly fortified their great cities and passes, that without the special intervention of *El Shaddai*, in behalf of his peculiar people, they were impregnable. Having finished his wars with the Canaanites, he fixed the tabernacle at Shiloe, in Ephraim; ordering the chiefs of Israel to serve their God, cultivate the land, and carry on the grand design of architecture in the best Mosaic style.

The Israelites made a prodigious progress in the study of geometry and architecture, having many expert artists in every tribe that met in lodges or societies for that purpose, except when for their sins they came under servitude; but their occasional princes, called judges and saviours, revived the Mosaic style along with liberty, and the Mosaic constitution. But they were exceeded by the Canaanites, Phœnicians, and Sidonians in sacred architecture; they being a people of a happy genius, and frame of mind, who made great improvements in the sciences, as well as in other learning. The glass of Sidon, the purple of Tyre, and the exceeding fine linen they wove, were the product of their own country, and their own inventions; and for their skill in working of metals, in hewing timber and stone: in a word, for their perfect knowledge of what was solid, great, and

ornamental in architecture, it need but be remembered, the great share they had in erecting the temple at Jerusalem; than which nothing can more redound to their honour, or give a clearer idea of what their own buildings must have been. Their fame was so extensive for taste, design, and invention, that whatever was elegant, was distinguished with the epithet of *Sidonian*, or as the workmanship of Tyrian artists: and yet the temple or tabernacle of the true God at Shiloe exceeded them all in wisdom and beauty, though not in strength and dimensions.

Meanwhile in Lesser Asia, about ten years before the exodus of Moses, Troy was founded, and stood till destroyed by the confederated Greeks, about the twelfth year of Tola judge of Israel.

Soon after the exodus, the famous temple of Jupiter Hammon in Libyan Africa was erected; and stood till it was demolished by the first Christians in those parts.

The city of Tyre was built by a body of Sidonian masons from Gabala, under their Grand Masters, and proper princes, or directors; who finished the lofty buildings of the city, with its strong walls and aqueducts, in a manner greatly to the honour and renown of those who had the conducting of this grand design.

The Phœnicians built, in a grand and sumptuous manner, under the direction of Sanchoniathon, Grand Master of Masons in that province, the famous temple of Dagon at Gaza, and artfully supported it by two slender columns, which proved not too big for the grasp of Sampson; who pulling them down, the large roof fell upon 3000 of the lords and ladies of the Philistines, and killed them all, himself sharing the fate he drew down upon his enemies.

In after times, Abibal king of Tyre repaired and beautified that city, and so did his son Hiram; under whom the kingdom of Tyre was in a very flourishing condition: he also repaired and improved several cities in the eastern parts of his dominions; and being himself a Mason, he undertook the direction of the craft, and became a worthy Grand Master. He enlarged the city of Tyre, and joined it to the temple of Jupiter Olympius, standing in an island: he also built two temples, one to Hercules, and the other to Astarte; with many other rich and splendid buildings.

During all this period, the Israelites, by their vicinity to the artists of Tyre and Sidon, had great opportunities of cultivating the royal art, which they failed not diligently to pursue, and at last attained to a very high perfection; as well in operative Masonry, as in the regularity and discipline of their well-formed lodges.

David king of Israel, through the long wars which he had with the Canaanites, had not leisure to employ his own craftsmen, or those he had obtained from his steady friend and ally, King Hiram of Tyre: for almost his whole reign was one continued series of wars, fatigues, and misfortunes. But at length, having taken the city of Jebus, and strong-hold of Zion from his enemies, he set the Craft about repairing and embellishing the walls, and public edifices, especially in Zion, where he fixed his residence; and which was from him called the City

of David; as in his time, also, the old Jebus obtained the name of Jerusalem. But being denied the honour of building the intended temple therein, on account of his being a man of blood, he, worn down with years and infirmities, and drawing near his end, assembled the chiefs of his people, and acquainted them with his design to have built a magnificent repository for the ark of God; having made great preparation for it, and laid up immense quantities of rich materials; as also plans and models for the different parts of the structure, with many necessary regulations for its future establishment: but, as he found it was the Divine Will that this great work should be accomplished by his son Solomon, he requested them to assist in so laudable an undertaking.

King David died soon after, in the 70th year of his age, after having reigned seven years in Hebron over the house of Judah, and thirty-three over all the tribes.

Upon the death of David, and the succession of Solomon to the throne, the affection Hiram had ever maintained for the father, prompted him to send a congratulatory embassy to the son, expressing his joy to find the regality continued in the family.

When these ambassadors returned, Solomon embraced the occasion, and wrote a letter to Hiram in these terms:

"*King Solomon to King Hiram greeting.*

"BE it known unto thee, O King, that my father David had it a long time in his mind to erect a temple to the Lord; but being perpetually in war, and under a necessity of clearing his hands of his enemies, and make them all his tributaries, before he could attend to this great and holy work; he hath left it to me in time of peace, both to begin and finish it, according to the direction, as well as the prediction, of Almighty God. Blessed be his great name for the present tranquillity of my dominions! And, by his gracious assistance, I shall now dedicate the best improvements of this liberty and leisure to his honour and worship. Wherefore I make it my request, that you will let some of your people go along with some servants of mine to Mount Lebanon, to assist them in cutting down materials toward this building; for the Sidonians understand it much better than we do. As for the workmens' reward, or wages, whatever you think reasonable shall be punctually paid them."

Hiram was highly pleased with this letter, and returned the following answer:

"*King Hiram to King Solomon.*

"NOTHING could have been more welcome to me, than to understand that the government of your blessed father is devolved, by God's providence, into the hands of so excellent, so wise, and so virtuous a successor: his holy name be praised for it. That which you write for, shall be done with all care and good-will: for I will give order to cut down and export such quantities of the fairest cedars and cypress trees as you shall have occasion for: my people shall bring them to the sea-side for you, and from thence ship them away

to what port you please, where they may lie ready for your own men to transport them to Jerusalem. It would be a great obligation, after all this, to allow us such a provision of corn in exchange, as may stand with your convenience; for that is the commodity we islanders want most."

Solomon, to testify his great satisfaction from this answer of the Tyrian king, and in return for his generous offers, ordered him a yearly present of 20,000 measures of wheat, and 20,000 measures of fine oil for his household; besides a like quantity of barley, wheat, wine and oil, which he engaged to give Hiram's masons, who were to be employed in the intended work of the temple. Hiram was to send the cedars, fir, and other woods, upon floats to Joppa, to be delivered to whom Solomon should direct, in order to be carried to Jerusalem. He sent him also a man of his own name, a Tyrian by birth, but of Israelitish descent, who was a second Bezaleel, and honoured by his king with the title of Father: in 2 Chron. ii. 13. he is called Hiram Abbif, the most accomplished designer and operator upon earth *; whose abilities were not confined to building only, but extended to all kinds of work, whether in gold, silver, brass, or iron; whether in linen, tapestry, or embroidery; whether considered as an

* In 2 Chron. ii. 13. Hiram, King of Tyre (called there Huram) in his letter to King Solomon, says, *I have sent a cunning man*, el Huram Abbi; which is not to be translated, like the Vulgate Greek and Latin, *Huram my father*; for his description, verse 14, refutes it; and the words import only *Huram of my father's*, or the Chief Master-Mason of my father Abibalus. Yet some think that King Hiram might call the architect Hiram his father, as learned and wise men were wont to be called by royal patrons in old times; thus Joseph was called *abrech*, or the king's father; and this same Hiram the architect is called Solomon's father, 2. Chron. iv. 16.

*Gnasah Thuram Abbif la Melech Shelomoh.*
*Did Hiram his father make to King Solomon.*

But the difficulty is over at once by allowing the word Abbif to be the surname of Hiram the artist, called above Hiram Abbi, and here called Huram Abbif, as in the Lodge he is called Hiram Abbif, to distinguish him from King Hiram: for this reading makes the sense plain and complete, *viz.* that Hiram, King of Tyre, sent to King Solomon the cunning workman Hiram Abbif.

He is described in two places, 1 Kings VII. 13, 14, 15. and 2 Chron. ii. 13, 14. in the first he is called *a widow's son of the tribe of Naphtali*, and in the other he is called *the son of a woman of the daughters of Dan*; but in both, that his father was *a man of Tyre*: that is, she was of the daughters of the city of Dan, in the tribe of Naphtali, and is called *a widow of Naphtali*, as her husband was a Naphtalite; for he is not called a Tyrian by descent, but a man of Tyre by habitation, as Obed Edom the Levite is called a *Gittite*, and the apostle Paul *a man of Tarsus*.

But though Hiram Abbif had been a Tyrian by blood, that derogates not from his vast capacity; for Tyrians now were the best artificers, by the encouragement of King Hiram: and those texts testify that God had endued this Hiram Abbif with wisdom, understanding, and mechanical cunning to perform every thing that Solomon required; not only in building the temple with all its costly magnificence, but also in founding, fashioning, and framing all the holy utensils thereof, and to *find out every device that shall be put to him!* And the scripture assures us, that he fully maintained his character in far larger works than those of Aholiab and Bezaleel; for which he will be honoured in Lodges till the end of time.

architect, statuary, founder, or designer, he equally excelled. From his designs, and under his directions, all the rich and splendid furniture of the temple, and its several appendages, were begun, carried on, and finished. Solomon appointed him, in his absence, to fill the chair, as Deputy Grand Master; and in his presence to officiate as Senior Grand Warden, Master of the work, and General Overseer of all artists, as well those whom David had formerly procured from Tyre and Sidon, as those Hiram should now send.

Dius, the historian, tells us, that the love of wisdom was the chief inducement to that tenderness of friendship betwixt Hiram and Solomon; that they interchanged difficult and mysterious questions, and points of art, to be solved according to true reason and nature. Menander of Ephesus, who translated the Tyrian annals out of the Philistine tongue, into Greek, also relates, that when any of these propositions proved too hard for those wise and learned princes, Abdeymonus, or Abdomenus, the Tyrian, called, in the old constitutions, Amon, or Hiram Abbif, *answered every device that was put to him*, 2 Chron. ii. 14; and even challenged Solomon, though the wisest prince on earth, with the subtilty of the questions he proposed.

To carry on this stupendous work with greater ease and speed, Solomon caused all the craftsmen, as well natives as foreigners, to be numbered, and classed as follows, *viz.*

| | |
|---|---|
| 1. *Harodim*, princes, rulers, or provosts, in number | 300 |
| 2. *Menatzchim*, overseers and comforters of the people in working, who were expert master masons | 3,300 |
| 3. *Ghiblim*, stone-squarers, polishers and sculptors; and *Isb Chotzeb*, men of hewing; and *Benai*, setters, layers, or builders, being able and ingenious fellow-crafts | 80,000 |
| 4. The levy out of Israel, appointed to work in Lebanon one month in three, 10,000 every month, under the direction of noble Adoniram, who was the Junior Grand Warden | 30,000 |
| All the Freemasons employed in the work of the temple, exclusive of the two Grand Wardens, were | 113,600 |

Besides the *Isb Sabbal*, or men of burthen, the remains of the old Canaanites, amounting to 70,000, who are not numbered among Masons.

Solomon distributed the fellow-crafts into separate Lodges, with a Master and Wardens in each *; that they might receive commands in a regular manner, might take care of their tools and jewels, might be regularly paid every week, and be duly fed and cloathed, &c. and the fellow-crafts took care of their succession by educating entered apprentices. Thus a solid foundation was laid of perfect harmony among the brotherhood; the Lodge was strongly cemented with love and friendship; every brother was duly taught secrecy and prudence,

* According to the traditions of old Masons, who talk much of these things,

morality and good fellowship; each knew his peculiar business, and the grand design was vigorously pursued at a prodigious expence.

When the workmen were all duly marshalled, Solomon, who had been still adding immense quantities of gold, silver, precious stones, and other rich materials to those which David had laid up before his death; put them into proper hands, to be wrought into an infinite variety of ornaments. The vast number of hands employed, and the diligence, skill, and dexterity of the master of the work, the overseers and fellow-crafts, were such, that he was able to level the foot-stone of this vast structure in the fourth year of his reign, the third after the death of David, and the 480th after the children of Israel passed the Red Sea. This magnificent work was begun in Mount Moriah, on Monday the second day of the month *Zif*, which answers to the twenty-first of our April, being the second month of the sacred year; and was carried on with such speed, that it was finished in all its parts in little more than seven years, which happened on the eighth day of the month *Bul*, which answers to the twenty-third of our October, being the seventh month of the sacred year, and the eleventh of King Solomon. What is still more astonishing, is, that every piece of it, whether timber, stone, or metal, was brought ready cut, framed and polished to Jerusalem; so that no other tools were wanted, or heard, than what were necessary to join the several parts together. All the noise of axe, hammer, and saw, was confined to Lebanon, the quarries and plains of Zeredathah, that nothing might be heard among the Masons of Sion, save harmony and peace.

The length of the temple, or holy place, from wall to wall, was sixty cubits of the sacred measure; the breadth twenty cubits, or one third of its length; and the height thirty cubits to the upper cieling, distinct from the porch: so that the temple was twice as long and large every way as the tabernacle. The porch was 120 cubits high; its length twenty; and breadth ten cubits. The symmetry of the three dimensions in the temple is very remarkable; and the harmony of proportions is as pleasing to the eye, as harmony in music is to the ear. The oracle, or most holy place, was a perfect cube of twenty cubits, thereby figuratively displaying the perfection of happiness: for Aristotle says, "That he who bears the shocks of fortune valiantly, and demeans himself uprightly, *is truly good, and of a square posture without reproof.*" Beside, as the square figure is the most firm in building, so this dimension of the oracle was to denote the constancy, duration, and perpetuity of heaven. The wall of the outer court, or that of the Gentiles, was 7,700 feet in compass; and all the courts and apartments would contain 300,000 people: the whole was adorned with 1,453 columns of Parian marble, twisted, sculptured and voluted; with 2,906 pilasters, decorated with magnificent capitals; and about double that number of windows; beside the beauties of the pavement. The oracle and sanctuary were lined with massy gold, adorned with sculpture, and studded with diamonds, and other kinds of precious stones.

No structure was ever to be compared with this temple, for its correct proportions and beautiful dimensions, from the magnificent portico on the east, to the awful *sanctum sanctorum* on the west; with the numerous apartments for the kings, princes, sanhedrim, priests, Levites, and people of Israel, beside an outer court for the Gentiles; it being an house of prayer for all nations. The prospect of it highly transcended all that we are capable to imagine, and has ever been esteemed the finest piece of masonry upon earth, before or since *.

*(To be continued.)*

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# *THE FREEMASON.*

## No. VII.

The glory, jest, and riddle of the world. POPE.

IT is to be sincerely regretted that England swarms with so many *puppies;* but puppyism, though condemned by every honest writer, seems now the prevalent folly of the times.

There are various kinds of puppies, viz. puppy-lovers—puppy macaronies—puppy speakers—puppy preachers—puppy critics—puppy connoisseurs—puppy intriguers—puppy friends—puppy poets—puppy actors—*cum multis aliis.* There are puppies of every size, complexion, stature, and denomination.

The *puppy lovers* are too generally cherished by the ladies, who think them innocent animals, and treat them like their lap-dogs—but not quite so innocent are these creatures as may be supposed; though harmless in themselves, they bite like vipers—

> "They talk of beauties which they never knew,
> "And fancy raptures which they never felt."

Truly they exceed this—for they have frequently robbed the virtuous of their character, and been sly abusers of many a fair one's reputation.

*Puppy macaronies* are such professed admirers of themselves that they pay all their adoration to the looking glass—their *sweet persons*, let them be ever so ugly, are their chief delight—they think of nothing else. Their origin we must not trace; as, commonly, a hairdresser was their father, or by means of a dancing-master they *hopped* into the world.

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* Among the variety of valuable articles in the cabinet of curiosities at Dresden, is a model of the temple of Solomon cut in cedar, according to its description in the Old Testament and other ancient authorities; which cost 12,000 crowns. It represents the ark, the *sanctum sanctorum*, the sacrifices, and all other rights of the Mosaic law. *Hanway's Travels*, 1753.

*Puppy speakers* are very numerous, especially at the bar, where they speak in such a fine manner as to abbreviate not only words but sentences. One hand is kept in constant action for the sake of displaying the adorned little finger, while the other is generally employed in settling the muslin cravat, or displaying the frill of the shirt.—As to their arguments, they are of such a trifling puerile nature as to create continual laughter: this, instead of dismaying, encourages the speaker, who begins to imagine himself a wit. Hence *puppy wits* originate; a set of unmeaning coxcombs who prefer sound to sense.

*Puppy preachers* are those fine reverends who, like puppy speakers, affect a nice pronunciation, bordering upon a lisp. Those *divine* puppies are known by the stroking of a white hand, and admiring it with a ring in the middle of a sermon—a bag-front dressed head of hair—a simpering ogle—and a circling gaze for admiration, particularly from the ladies.

*Puppy critics* are exceedingly numerous—they are at the theatres every first night of a new play, and generally agree among themselves whether the author shall be damned or not. If they are previously determined that the play shall be *done over*, according to their phrase, not all the merits of character, incident, or moral, can protect it. Many a good drama has thus been sacrificed to the wanton fury of those tyrannic critics, whose puppyism, in this instance, is very detrimental to the republic of letters. Sometimes they are *engaged* to support a play, which they do with equal violence, though it be devoid of any merit to recommend it. These puppies are very consequential beings, and in their own opinions exceedingly sensible.

*Puppy connoisseurs* are pretty much the same with the preceding, only that they are not, like the puppy critics, confined to literary matters; these pretending to give a decisive judgment on every thing—medals, pictures, &c.

*Puppy intriguers* are a considerable nuisance to the metropolis, continually dangling after every beauty they hear of with all the freedom of a favoured lover. These non-gentlemen are frequently the servants or jackalls of some greater animals, by whom they are employed for the sake of providing dainty mistresses; their proper name is *pimp*.

*Puppy friends*, alias *flatterers*, alias *sycophants*, alias *toad-eaters*, alias *scoundrels*, are the followers of all the great, the credulous, and the vain. These contemptible puppies are exceedingly servile and attentive for their own private ends. Adulation is their study, dissimulation is their glory; they can cringe and fawn like a spaniel, and lie and cheat with the devil.

*Puppy poets* are very numerous, and I am sorry to remark the most encouraged in the present age; they pretend to write any thing, nay even tragedies and comedies, though grammar is shocked at their diction, common sense offended with their sentiments, modesty put to the blush with their wit, and nature kicked out of every act. These poets first begin with acrostics—then aspire to riddles, conundrums, and anagrams—after which they venture upon sonnets—by

degrees they creep on to higher subjects. If they have not good luck enough to mix with their fortunate brethren, they then turn *puppy scribblers* for the papers, abuse merit, rail at managers,

"And snarl, and bite, and play the dog."

*Puppy actors* are all those private performers who are continually murdering Otway, Rowe, &c. Sometimes they run away from their parents or masters, commence heroes in the country, and strut about great kings and emperors of a sorry barn, till "hungry guts and empty purse" induce them to return. But so great is the infatuation of this *puppyism*, that, though it frequently exposes itself, it is seldom or never to be cured.

There are puppies of every sort; it would therefore be a tedious business for me to enumerate them. A puppy-physician is no rarity—mark the preposterous large bag, a pedantic selection of medical phrases, dogmatic precision, evasive replication, and all the *et cætera* of a similar tendency. There are even puppy artists—puppy mechanics, pretending to what they do not understand—nay, we have had self-sufficient puppies who pretended indeed that they understood the whole arcana of Freemasonry, and have not only deceived themselves, but duped the public most egregiously. Their puppyism, however, soon became conspicuous, and it was not long before the world was convinced that they were in *utter darkness*.

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## *THE STAGE.*

### BY JOHN TAYLOR, ESQ.

*Continued from Vol. IV. Page 382.*

NOW CRAWFORD comes, once partner of a name
With rapture sounded by enamour'd fame—
Melodious BARRY, whose seducing strain
Could touch the sternest breast with tend'rest pain;
Still faithful mem'ry hears th' entrancing flow
That sweetly warbled *Romeo*'s melting woe;
Beholds e'en now his agonizing *Lear*,
And fondly drops the tribute of a tear.
The idol of the fair—the stage's pride—
With his mellifluous notes the lover dy'd.
But let the muse restrain her wand'ring flight,
And CRAWFORD's worth impartially recite.
In sudden bursts of animated grief,
Where the sharp anguish seems to scorn relief,
At once she rushes on the trembling heart,
And rivals Nature with resistless art.

Thus when, with *Randolph*'s keen maternal pain,
She listens wildly to the hoary swain,
Whose artless feelings tenderly relate
The wat'ry dangers of the infant's fate—
"*Was he alive?*" transpierces ev'ry soul—
From ev'ry eye the gushing plaudits roll.
But in the lengthen'd tale of plaintive woe,
Or declamation's calm and equal flow,
Her native excellence but faintly gleams—
Too rapid now, and now too faint she seems.
In patient *Shore* she cramps her potent art,
And seldom finds a passage to the heart:
But when *Alicia*'s phrensy she displays,
And her eyes, wild, on fancy'd spectres gaze,
A kindred horror tears the lab'ring mind,
And the whole breast is to her pow'r resign'd.
In parts of gentle anguish though she fails,
Yet where tumultuous energy prevails,
Where wrongs inflame, or madness storms the mind,
Superior skill we must not hope to find.
Should we confine to tragedy her praise,
The niggard eulogy would stain the lays,
Since in her comic parts she still must please,
With nature, spirit, elegance and ease.
But as her potent force we chiefly find
In scenes that fire and agonize the mind,
The tragic muse may boast the highest claim,
And in her train enroll her CRAWFORD's name.

With various requisites the stage to grace,
A striking figure and a marking face,
A mien commanding, spirited, and free,
See POPE * to fame assert a solid plea,
And fairly claim, in these declining days
Of scenic worth, the tributary praise.
Her pow'rs though strong, but rarely should aspire
Beyond the sphere of haughtiness and fire;
Where love appears without his gentle train,
And join'd with pride, resentment and disdain.
Thus in *Hermione* her efforts show
A bold conception of heroic woe;
While various passions in her breast engage,
Hope with despair contending, love with rage,
She ably draws from passion's genuine source,
Expressing all with dignity and force.

*(To be continued.)*

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* MRS. POPE.

# THE MURDERER OF CHARLES I.

## ASCERTAINED.

[*From "Anecdotes of Distinguished Persons, &c." just published.*]

LILLY, in the History of his Life and Times, says, "The next Sunday after Charles the First was beheaded, Robert Spavin, secretary to Oliver Cromwell, invited himself to dine with me, and brought Anthony Peirson, and several others, along with him to dinner; and that the principal discourse at dinner was only, Who it was that beheaded the King? One said, it was the common hangman; another, Hugh Peters; others also were nominated, but none concluded. Robert Spavin, so soon as dinner was done, took me by the hand, and carried me to the south window. These are all mistaken, saith he; they have not named the man that did the fact. It was LIEUTENANT-COLONEL JOYCE. I was in the room when he fitted himself for the work, stood behind him when he did it, when done went in again with him.—There is no man knows this but my master Cromwell, Commissary Ireton, and myself.—Doth not Mr. Rushworth know it? quoth I. No; he did not know it said Spavin. The same thing," adds Lilly, "Spavin since had often related unto me when we were alone."

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## DISSERTATIONS ON THE *POLITE ARTS.*

### No. II.

WHAT is the function of arts? It is to transport those touches which are in nature, and to present them in objects to which they are not natural. It is thus that the statuary's chizzel shows or produces a hero in a block of marble. The painter, by his light and shade, makes visible objects seem to project from the canvas. The musician, by artificial sounds, makes the tempest roar, whilst all is quiet around us; and the poet too, by his invention, and by the harmony of his verses, fills our minds with counterfeit images, and our hearts with fictitious sentiments, often more charming than if they were true and natural. Whence I conclude, that arts are only imitations, resemblances which are not really nature, but seem to be so; and that thus the matter of the polite arts is not the *true*, but only the *probable*. This consequence is important enough to be explained and proved immediately by the application.

Painting is an imitation of visible objects. It has nothing that is real, nothing that is true, and its perfections depend only upon its resemblance to reality.

Music and dancing may very well regulate the tones and gestures of an orator in his pulpit, or of a citizen who tells a story in conver-

sation; but it is not properly in those respects that they are called arts. They may also wander, one into little caprices, where the sounds break upon one another with design; the other into leaps and fantastic capers: but neither the one nor the other are then in their just bounds. To be what they ought to be, they must return to imitation, and become the artificial portrait of the human passions.

Fiction, finally, is the very life and soul of poetry. In this art the wolf bears all the characters of man powerful and unjust; the lamb those of innocenee oppressed. Pastoral offers us poetical shepherds, which are mere resemblances or images. Comedy draws the picture of an ideal miser, on whom all the characters of real avarice are bestowed.

Tragedy is not properly poetry but in that which it feigns by imitation. Cæsar has had a quarrel with Pompey, this is not poetry, but history. But if actions, discourses, intrigues, are invented, all after the ideas which history gives us of the characters and fortune of Cæsar and Pompey, this is what may be called poetry, because it is the work of genius and art.

The epic, too, is only a recital of probable actions, represented with all the characters of existence. Juno and Æneas neither said nor did what Virgil attributes to them; but they *might* have said or done it, and that is enough for poetry. It is one perpetual fiction, graced with all the characters of truth.

Thus every art, in all that is truly artificial in it, is only an imaginary thing, a feigned being, copied and imitated from true ones. It is for this reason that art is always put in opposition to nature; that we hear it every where said, that we must imitate nature; that art is perfect when she is well represented; and, in short, that all master-pieces of art are those where nature is so well imitated that they seem nature herself.

And this imitation, for which we have all so natural a disposition (since it is example which instructs and governs mankind, *vivimus ad exempla*), is one of the principal springs of that pleasure which we derive from arts. The mind exercises itself in comparing the model with the picture; and the judgment it gives is so much the more agreeable, as it is a proof of its own knowledge and penetration.

Genius and taste have so intimate a connection in arts, that there are cases where they cannot be united without seeming to confound one another, nor separated without almost taking away their functions. This is the case here, where it is impossible to say what a genius ought to do in imitating nature, without supposing taste to be his guide.

Aristotle compares poetry with history; their difference, according to him, is not in the *form*, or *stile*, but in the very nature of the things. But how so? History only paints what *has* happened, poetry what *might* have happened. One is tied down to *truth*, it creates neither actions nor actors. The other regards nothing but the *probable;* it invents; it designs at its own pleasure, and paints only

from the brain. History gives examples, such as they *are*, often imperfect. The poet gives them such as they *ought to be*. And it is for this reason, according to the same philosopher, that poetry is a much more instructive lesson than history. Διὸ καὶ φιλοσοφότερον, καὶ σπουδαιότερον ποιήσις ἱστορίας ἐστὶν, Poet. cap. 9.

Upon this principle we must conclude, that if arts are imitations of nature, they ought to be bright and lively imitations, that do not copy her servilely, but having chosen objects, represents them with all the perfections they are capable of; always taking care, that in such compositions the parts have a proper relation to one another; otherwise the whole may be absurd, while every single part taken separately remains beautiful: in a word, imitations where nature is seen, not such as she really is, but such as she *may* be, and such as may be conceived in the mind.

What did Zeuxis when about to paint a perfect beauty? Did he draw the picture of any particular fine woman? No; he collected the separate features of several beauties who were at that time living. Then he formed in his mind an idea that resulted from all these features united; and this idea was the prototype or model of his picture, which was probable and poetical in the whole, and was true and historical *only in the parts taken separately*. And this is what every painter does, when he represents the persons he paints with more beauty and grace than they really have. This is an example given to all artists: this is the road they ought to take, and it is the practice of every great master without exception.

When *Moliere* wanted to paint a *man-hater*, he did not search for an original, of which his character should be an exact copy; had he so done he had made but a picture, a history; he had then instructed but by halves: but he collected every mark, every stroke of a gloomy temper, that he could observe amongst men. To this he added all that the strength of his own genius could furnish him of the same kind; and from all these hints, well connected, and well laid out, he drew a single character, which was not the representation of the true, but of the probable. His comedy was not the history of Alcestes, but his picture of Alcestes was the history of man-hatred taken in general. And hence he has given much better instruction than a scrupulous historian could possibly have done by only relating some strictly true strokes of a real misanthrope.

It was a saying among the ancients, that *Such a thing is beautiful as a statue*. And it is in the same sense that Juvenal, to express all the possible horrors of a tempest, calls it a *poetical tempest*.

*Omnia fiunt*
*Talia, tàm graviter, si quando* Poëtica *surgit*
Tempestas. SAT. 12.

These examples are sufficient to give a clear and distinct idea of what we call *beautiful nature*. It is not the truth that does exist, but that truth which may exist, *beautiful truth;* which is represented as if it really existed, and with all the perfections it can receive.

The quality of the object makes no difference. Let it be a *Hydra* or a *miser*, an *hypocrite* or a *Nero*, if they are well drawn, and represented with all the fine touches that belong to them, we still say, that *beautiful nature* is there painted. It matters not whether it be the *Furies* or the *Graces*.

This does not, however, prevent truth and reality being made use of by the Polite Arts. It is thus that the Muses express themselves in Hesiod:

Ἴδμεν ψεύδεα πολλὰ λέγειν ἐτύμοισιν ὁμοῖα,
Ἴδμεν δ' εὖτ', ἐθέλωμεν ἀληθέα μυθήσασθαι.

"'Tis ours to speak the truth in language plain,
"Or give the face of truth to what we feign."

If an historical fact were found so well worked up as to be fit to serve for a plan to a poem or a piece of painting, poetry and painting too would immediately employ it as such, and would on the other hand make use of their privileges, in inventing circumstances, contrasts, situations, &c. When Le Brun painted the battles of Alexander, he found in history the facts, the actors, and the scene of action; but, notwithstanding this, what noble invention! What a glow of poetry in his work! The dispositions, attitudes, expressions of passions, all these remained for his own genius to create; there art built upon the basis of truth, and this truth ought to be so elegantly mixt with the feigned, as to form one whole of the same nature.

*Atque ita mentitur, sic veris falsa remiscet,*
*Primo ne medium, medio ne discrepet imum.*

The most fruitful minds, however, do not always feel the presence of the Muses. Shakspeare, who was born a poet, fell into the most shameful meannesses. Milton sometimes cools, he does not always

——— Soar
Above the Aonian mount.

And not to speak of Statius, Claudian, and many more who have experienced the returns of languor and feebleness, does not Horace say, that Homer himself sometimes slumbers, even in the midst of his gods and heroes? There are then certain happy moments for genii, when the soul, as if filled with fire divine, takes in all nature, and spreads upon all objects that heavenly life which animates them, those engaging strokes which warm and ravish us.

This situation of the soul is called *enthusiasm*, a word which all the world understands, and which hardly any one has defined. The ideas which most authors give of it, seem rather to come from an enraptured imagination, filled with enthusiasm itself, than from a head that thinks and reflects coolly. At one time it is a celestial vision, a divine influence, a prophetic spirit; at another it is an intoxication, an extasy, a joy mixt with trouble, and admiration in the presence of the divinity. Was it their design to elevate the polite arts by this emphatical way of speaking, and to hide from the profane the mysteries of the Muses?

But let those who seek to enlighten their ideas, despise this allegoric pomp that blinds them. Let them consider enthusiasm as a philosopher considers great men, without any regard to the vain shew that surrounds them.

The spirit which inspires excellent authors when they compose, is like that which animates heroes in battle.

*Sua cuique Deus fit dira Cupido.*

In the one it is a boldness and a natural intrepidity, provoked by the presence even of danger itself. In the others it is a great fund of genius, a just and exquisite wit, a fruitful imagination; and, above all, a heart filled with noble fire, and which easily acts at the sight of objects. These privileged souls receive strongly the impression of those things they conceive, and never fail to reproduce them, adorned with new beauty, force, and elegance.

This is the source and principle of enthusiasm. We may already perceive what must be the effect with regard to the arts which imitate nature. Let us call back the example of Zeuxis. Nature has in her treasures all those images of which the most beautiful imitations can be composed: they are like sketches in the painters tablets. The artist, who is essentially an observer, views them, takes them from the heap, and assembles them. He composes from these a complete whole, of which he conceives an idea that fills him, and is at the same time both bright and lively. Presently his fire glows at the sight of the object; he forgets himself; his soul passes into the things he creates; he is by turns Cæsar, Brutus, Macbeth, and Romeo. It is in these transports that Homer sees the chariots and courses of the Gods, that Virgil hears the dismal streams of Phlegyas in the infernal shades; and that each of them discovers things which are nowhere to be found, and which notwithstanding are true.

*Poeta cum tabulas cepit sibi,*
*Quærit quod nusquam est gentium, reperit tamen.*

It is for the same effect that this enthusiasm is necessary for painters and musicians. They ought to forget their situation, and to fancy themselves in the midst of those things they would represent. If they would paint a battle, they transport themselves in the same manner as the poet, into the middle of the fight: they hear the clash of arms, the groans of the dying; they see rage, havoc, and blood. They rouse their own imaginations, till they find themselves moved, distressed, frighted: then *Deus ecce Deus.* Let them write or paint, it is a god that inspires them,

*——Bella horrida bella,*
*Et Tybrim multo spumantem sanguine Cerno.*

It is what Cicero calls, *Mentis viribus excitari, divino spiritu afflari.* This is poetic rage; this is enthusiasm; this is the god that the poet invokes in the epic, that inspires the hero in tragedy, that transforms himself into the simple citizen in comedy, into the shepherd in pastoral, that gives reason and speech to animals in the apologue or fable. In short, the god that makes true painters, musicians, and poets.

*(To be continued.)*

TO THE

## EDITOR OF THE FREEMASONS' MAGAZINE.

SIR,

I HAVE read in Tavernier, or some other traveller, of an English merchant who was cured of an inveterate gout by a severe bastinado, prescribed by a Turkish Chiaus in his return to Constantinople with the head of an unfortunate Bashaw. It was, doubtless, a severe remedy, and not very easily administered; but it proved so effectual, that the patient never failed, during the remainder of his life, to drink every day to the health of his Mussulman physician. Though I never underwent such painful application, I myself have been cured of a bad habit by a very unpalatable medicine; to use the phrase of Shakspeare, a certain person *gave me the bastinado with his tongue.*

You must know, I am a middle-aged man in good circumstances, arising from the profits of a creditable profession, which I have exercised *for many years with equal industry and circumspection.* At the age of 26 I married the daughter of an eminent apothecary, with whom I received a comfortable addition to my fortune. The honeymoon was scarce over, when we mutually found ourselves mismatched: She had been educated in notions of pleasure; and I had flattered myself that she would be contented with domestic enjoyments, and place among that number the care of her family: for my own part I had been used to relax myself in the evening from the fatigues of the day, among a club of honest neighbours who had been long acquainted with one another. The conversation was sometimes enlivened by *quaint sallies and sly repartees*; but *politics formed the* great topic by which our attention was attracted like the needle by the pole; on this subject I had the vanity to think I was looked upon as a kind of oracle by the society. I had carefully perused the Universal History, together with the Political State of Europe, and pored over maps until I knew, *ad unguem*, the situation of all the capital cities in Christendom. This branch of learning was of great consequence to the members of our club, who were generally so little acquainted with geography, that I have known them mistake the *Danube for a river of Asia*, and *Turin for the metropolis of Tuscany.* I *acquired some reputation by describing the course of the Ohio in* the beginning of our American troubles; and I filled the whole club with astonishment by setting to rights one of the members who talked of crossing the sea to Scotland. During a suspension of foreign intelligence, we sported in puns, conundrums, and merry conceits; we would venture to be inoffensively waggish in bantering each other; we sometimes retailed extempore witticisms, which between friends we had studied through the day; and we indulged one or two senior members in their propensity to record the adventures of their youth. In a word, we constituted one of the most *peaceful and best affected communities in this great metropolis.*

But the comforts of this and all other club conversation were in a little time destroyed by a stranger whom one of the members introduced into our society; he was a speculative physician, who had made his fortune by marrying a wealthy widow, now happily in her grave. The essence of all the disputants, gossips, and attornies of three centuries seemed to enter into the composition of this son of Æsculapius; his tongue rode at full gallop like a country man-midwife; his voice was loud, flat, and monotonous, like the clack of a mill, or rather like the sound produced by a couple of flails on a barn floor; our ears were threshed most unmercifully; we supposed he was an adept in all the arts depending upon medicine, and a politician of course by the courtesy of England; but all subjects were alike to this universalist, from the most sublime metaphysics to the mystery of pin-making: he disputed with every one of us on our several professions, and silenced us all in our turns; not that he was master of every theme on which he pretended to expatiate; on the contrary, we soon discovered him to be superficial and misinformed in divers articles, and attempted to refute what he had advanced by breaking out into divers expressions of dissent, such as 'But, pray, sir'—'I beg your pardon, sir'—'Give me leave, sir'—'I will venture to say you are misinformed in that particular;' and other civil checks of the same nature; but they had no effect upon this hard-mouthed courser, except that of stimulating him to proceed with redoubled velocity: He seemed both deaf and blind to the remonstrances and chagrin of the company; but dashed through thick and thin as if he had undertaken to harangue by inch of candle. We were so overborne by the tide of his loquacity, that we sat for three successive evenings half petrified with astonishment and vexation. Sometimes we were cheered with a glimpse of hope that this torrent would soon exhaust itself; but, alas! we found him a perennial source of noise and disputation. I could not help repeating with Horace,

"Rusticus expectat dum defluat amnis: at ille
"Labitur et labetur in omne volubilis Ævum."

The most provoking circumstance of this nuisance was, that he did not speak either for the entertainment or information of the company; he had no other view but that of displaying his own superiority in point of understanding; his aim was to puzzle, to perplex, and to triumph; and, by way of manifesting his wit, he extracted a wretched quibble from every hint, motion, or gesticulation of the society. Overhearing one of the members summing up the reckoning, he denied that five and three made eight, and undertook to prove the contrary by mathematical demonstration. When I called for a bowl of punch he affirmed there was no such thing in nature; that bowls were made of porcelain, earthen-ware, wood or metals; but they could not be made of punch which was a liquid, *ergo*, I had confounded the *majus* with the *minus*; for, *omne majus in se continet minus*. An honest gentleman who sat by the fire having

burned his fingers with a hot poker, the doctor assured him that the accident was altogether an illusion; that fire did not burn, and that he could not feel pain, which was not a substance but a mode; *ergo*, not cognizable by the sense of touching.

As we were naturally quiet and pacific, and, in truth, over-awed by the enormous size of his pugilistic member, as well as by his profound skill in the art of man-slaying, which he did not fail to promulgate, we patiently submitted to the scourge of his impertinence, praying heartily that he might succeed so far in his profession as to become a practising doctor. Sometimes we enjoyed an intermission for half an evening, congratulating ourselves upon the deliverance, and began to resume our old channel of conversation, when all of a sudden he would appear like the Gorgon's head; then every countenance fell, and every tongue was silent: his organ forthwith began to play, and nothing was heard but his eternal clapper; it was no discourse which he uttered, but a kind of *talkation* (if I may be allowed the expression) more dissonant and disagreeable than the glass alarm-bell of a wooden clock, that should ring 24 hours without intermission. To support ourselves under this perpetual annoyance, we had recourse to an extraordinary pint, and smoked a double proportion of tobacco; but these expedients, instead of diminishing, served only to increase the effect of his clamour. Our tempers were gradually soured; we grew peevish to every body, but particularly sullen and morose to the doctor, who far from perceiving the cause of our disgust, believed himself the object of our esteem and admiration; he was too much engrossed by his own impertinence to observe the humours of other men.

For three long months did we bear this dreadful visitation; at length the oldest member, who was indeed the nest egg, died, and the other individuals began to drop off. Nothing could be more disagreeable than the situation to which I was now reduced: I was engaged in fatiguing business all day, out of humour all the evening, went home extremely ruffled, with the head-ach, heart-burn, and hiccup, and ruminated till morning on my family discomforts. Upon recollecting all these circumstances, I pitied my own condition, and my compassion was soon changed into contempt. This roused my pride and resolution; I determined to turn over a new leaf, and recover the importance I had lost; I with great difficulty discontinued my attendance at the club, and my absence contributed in a great measure to its dissolution. The doctor was in a little time obliged to harangue to empty chairs, and the landlord became a bankrupt.

Thus was I delivered of the worst of plagues, an impertinent and talkative companion. I have now bid adieu to clubs, and am grown a family man: I see myself beloved by my children, revered by my servants, and respected by my neighbours. I find my expences considerably lessened, my œconomy improved, my fortune and credit augmented; and in the fulness of my enjoyment, I cannot help

drinking to the health of the loquacious doctor, who is likely to perform much more important cures with his tongue, than ever he will be able to effect by his prescriptions.

If you think, Mr. Editor, that these hints may be serviceable to others labouring under the distemper of which I am so happily cured, you may freely communicate them to the public by the channel of your Magazine, which has been the source of much amusement to,

Sir, your very humble Servant,

MISOLAUS.

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## HUMOUROUS ACCOUNT OF *A RELIGIOUS CEREMONY*, PERFORMED AT ROME.

[*From "A Ramble through Holland, France and Italy," just published.*]

WHAT to do with my shallow domestic, Abel, I know not—the fellow hath been perverted by an Irish renegado, and is crossing his forehead and beating his breast before every Virgin Mary he passes:—*if I take him to a church there is no getting him away*; and if I leave him at home I am obliged, when I return, to go to the churches to find him.

As the holy week is at hand, pilgrims are flocking in from all parts of the globe.

Previous to their partaking of the general pardon, it is required that they shall have paid their adoration to the crucifix at the top of the stair-case that was brought from Jerusalem; and which is said to be taken from Pontius Pilate's house; being the same that our Saviour frequently ascended to undergo examination.

I have practised myself to look at the Catholic ceremonies with temper; but this scene was so infinitely ridiculous, that, without any evil intentions, I threw a whole body of pilgrims into the utmost consternation.

The stair-case consists of eight-and-twenty marble steps; each of which may hold about ten people abreast, and at this season of the year it is constantly crowded.—The Pope himself durst not mount it on his feet.—Upwards of two hundred pilgrims were at this instant ascending, to pay homage to the crucifix *on their knees*, and in this attitude moving on from step to step towards the top. Figure to yourself this group. They first appeared to me to be afflicted with the hip gout—they moved like horses with the stringhalt. I could still have born it all, had I not seen Abel grubbing on in the midst of them, which made me burst into such a fit of laughter, that the holy ones were thrown into such a scene of confusion as you have never witnessed. Suddenly recollecting the expence of plush breeches, I com-

manded Abel to descend. Enthusiasm had deafened him to every worldly consideration; and, what added to my chagrin was, that the pilgrims had greatly the advantage of him, ten out of eleven being sans culottes—so finding all remonstrance ineffectual, I waited to see the conclusion of the ceremony.

The holy receptacle at the top contains a splendid crucifix, surrounded by about a dozen portable saints, which are shewn off by a strong light in the back ground; and it has much the appearance of a magic lantern. As the pilgrims advance they batter their foreheads against the upper step, more or less according to their superstition, or the weight of sin that overwhelms them; and then, as the same method of descent, being as I have informed you upon their knees, might possibly be more rapid, they go off at the top through two narrow passages or defiles that look like a couple of cracks in the wall; which, I suppose, are intended to answer the purposes of a weighing machine, to ascertain how much they are wasted by fasting and praying.

It was evident that they had not used the same artificial means of reducing themselves that a Newmarket jockey does, by wearing a dozen flannel waistcoats at a time, for most of them were barely covered with the remnant of a shirt—what fasting might have done I know not, but am apt to give very little credit to the effect of their prayers.—Indeed there was a more natural way of accounting for their leanness, as most of them had walked some hundreds of miles previous to the ceremony; and we may discover a cause for the strange attitude which they used on the occasion, by conjecturing, that being leg-weary, they had recourse to their knees by way of a change.

These narrow passages did well enough for a mortified taper catholic (one or two of whom I have seen, towards the conclusion of Lent, reduced to such a point that one might almost have threaded a bodkin with them) but in nowise answered the purpose of your portly well-fed protestant; so Abel, as was easy to foresee, stuck fast in the middle—several of them endeavoured to pull him through, till at last he was so completely wedged in that he could neither get backwards nor forwards.—Finding him in this situation, the pilgrims were suddenly disarmed of sufficient strength to withstand the temptations of their old pilfering system; so one ran away with his hat, another clawed hold of his hair, and had very nearly scalped him, supposing it to be a wig. In short, after a violent exertion, Abel effected his escape, and promised to make no more religious experiments for the present; but is persuaded that he should never have got through, had it not been for the interference of the crucifix and portable saints.

# *BASEM; OR, THE BLACKSMITH.*

## AN ORIENTAL APOLOGUE.

*(Concluded from Vol. IV. Page 392.)*

"HADGI Basem," said he, "this is the last time we ever shall have an opportunity of importuning you; we leave Bagdat to-morrow, but before we go we earnestly wish to know what happened this day, and the cause of this extraordinary festivity; and we here swear never to ask you any more questions." Basem no sooner heard this request, than fire darted from his eyes, his eyelids were wide open, his throat swelled, and his pulses beat high. "You contemptible wretches," said he, in a violent rage, "you with your barrel-belly and old bear's whiskers, you, more than your companions, perpetually vex and perplex me. I shall presently get up and strangle you, or cleave your skull." Giafar in a suppliant tone replied to this menace, "Believe us, Hadgi Basem, when we assure you that we are fully sensible of your kindness and hospitality. We are now about to separate for ever, and wish to speak well of you in our own country, and make others speak in your praise; to-morrow at this time we shall be far distant from you and Bagdat. Let us—" May you be accurst by Ullah!" exclaimed he; "I have for these twenty years led the life of a prince till I saw your vile faces, which have disturbed my peace and involved me in trouble. I have been driven daily from trade to trade, from occupation to occupation, all which proceeds from the influence of your evil eyes; but I care not, for I am still Basem, and my provision is from God! This very day," continued he, "has happened to me strange adventures, what never have happened before, nor ever will happen hereafter to any mortal man."

"I beseech you," said Giafar, "by Ullah and the last day, that you will acquaint us with these adventures." "Do you really desire it?" "We do indeed," replied Giafar. "Then," said Basem, "under the protection of Ullah I will relate them to you; not to afflict your hearts with sorrow at my misfortunes, but that you may admire the strange vicissitudes of life. Know then, my guests, that I rose this morning rather later than usual, and rejoicing in the thoughts of being a messenger of the law, I went to the mahkamy and found the divan already assembled." He then faithfully related to them what he had suffered there. "And after this disgrace, O my guests," continued he, "I returned home hardly knowing where I went, disgusted with Bagdat and even with life itself. This block-head the Khalif and I, said I to myself, can never live in the same place; so I resolved to leave Bagdat to him, and to seek my fortune elsewhere. Here, where I am now so jovial, did I sit down overwhelmed with affliction and despair; for I knew not whither to go,

and had in my purse neither a new filse *, nor an old one. In this miserable state I remained an hour, and then starting up to prepare for my journey, I shaped a piece of palm tree, on which I used to hang my clothes, into the form of a sword, and supplied it with an old scabbard, which I luckily had lying by me: round the hilt of my sword I wrapped a piece of wax cloth. I then added another shash to my ordinary one, and also a piece of old labet †, in order to increase the size of my turban, which I carefully flattened, and puffed round the edges. I cut the sleeves from my vest, before putting it on, girt my waist with the belt of my sword, and put the large stuffed turban on my head. In this garb I left my house, and as I strutted along the street, with an almond twig in my hand, the people took me for one of the Khalif's bildars. When I got to the armorer's bazar, I found two fellows fighting, and covered with blood; the spectators were afraid to interfere, but I soon separated them with my almond twig, and the sheih of the bazar gave me five drachms to carry the culprits to the palace of the Khalif to be punished. I accepted the money, as a help to my intended journey, and marched off with my prisoners, but let them escape by the way. However, being near the palace, I entered the gates, and saw Giafar sitting in his chamber of audience, who, by Ullah, bears some resemblance in the face to you, you barrel-belly'd fellow; his belly is exactly like your's. But what a difference between him and you? He is respected by the Emeer al Moumaneen; you are a paltry meddler in other people's business; a guest who without invitation obtrudes himself where he is not welcome." Basem concluded with a particular account of his reception at the shop of Mallem Otman the confectioner, and of the present he received from him.

Basem's story had been listened to with great attention, and really appeared singular to his hearers: "I profess, Hadgi," said Giafar, "I agree with you in what you said, that the like of what has befallen you to-day, was never experienced by man before." "Yes," replied Basem, "and all this good which has happened, is in spite of Haroon al Rasheed. When I left Mallem Otman," continued he, "I went to the bazar, and provided a double quantity of each article, and lighted my lamps, as you see, nor can that pimp the Khalif shut up my house, or by an ordinance abolish my enjoyment." Having said this with an air of exultation, he filled a bumper, and gave them a song; after which he drank his wine, and eat some of his cabab, with kernels of pistachio nuts. He then filled his glass again, and passing it three times round the candle, he sung a stanza of a drinking song. On drinking his second glass, "This," said he, "in spite of the Khalif! I have this day taken money and sweetmeats, I have eaten fowls, and by Ullah I will die a bildar."

The Khalif was highly entertained by Basem's manner of telling his story, and laughed heartily at several passages. "This must be

* A small copper coin. † Felt.

a fortunate fellow," said he to himself, "but I must to-morrow contrive some means to mortify and expose him." It now being near midnight, the Khalif and his two attendants arose to take formal leave, "We beg your permission to retire," said they. "You are your own masters," replied Basem, without moving from his seat, "the permission is with yourselves. God will afflict with adversity the man who wishes you to visit him. May no good be decreed for you!" The Mosul merchants could not help laughing at this parting benediction, but walking down stairs, they let themselves out, and shutting the street-door behind them, returned as usual to their apartments in the palace.

Next morning soon after sun-rise, Basem, starting up from sleep, "A new day, new provision," said he, "by heaven, I will die a bildar!" He then dressed himself as the day before, combed his beard, twisted his whiskers, and sallied forth, little expecting what was to happen. On his arrival at the palace, he, without further ceremony, placed himself among the ten bildars who were in daily waiting. When the Khalif came into the divan, his eyes were employed to discover Basem among the bildars, and, disguised as he was, he soon recognized him. Then calling Giafar, who prostrated himself before him, "Do you observe," said he, "Giafar, our friend Basem yonder? You shall soon see how I will perplex him." The chief of the bildars being called into the presence, after bowing before the Khalif, stood silent. "What is the number of your corps?" said the Khalif. "In all thirty," replied the bildar, "ten of whom attend three days at the palace, and at the expiration of that time are relieved by other ten, so that there is always the same number in waiting, by rotation." "I wish," said the Khalif, "to review those now present, and to examine each particularly." The chief, lifting both his hands to his head, and bowing low as the ground, in token of obedience, retired backwards; then, turning towards the door, exclaimed with a loud voice, "Bildars! it is the pleasure of the Emeer al Moumaneen, that all you present do now appear before him." The order was instantly obeyed, and Basem arranged himself with the others in the divan, but not without being alarmed, and saying to himself, "Mercy on me! what can all this mean? Yesterday was the inquisition and reckoning with the cady; to-day it is with the Khalif in person; by Ullah, it will be the vinegar to yesterday's oil." The Khalif now asked the bildar who stood nearest, "What is your name?" "Achmed, my lord," replied he. "Whose son are you?" "The son of Abdallah." "What allowance do you receive, Achmed?" "Ten dinars a month, fifteen pounds of mutton daily, and a suit of clothes once a year." "Is your appointment of late, or of old standing?" "I succeeded to my father, who resigned in my favour; and I am well contented with the honourable office." "You are deserving of it," said the Khalif. Let the next in order advance."

The next bildar, after prostrating himself before the Khalif, stood prepared for interrogation. What is your name? the name of your

father? and what your allowance?" "O Emeer al Moumaneen," replied he, "my name is Khalid, the son of Majed; my grandfather's name Salem, the son of Ranim. We have enjoyed the honourable office since the time of Abbas. I receive twenty dinars, besides mutton, flour, sugar, and pomegranates, in an established proportion. It is now many years that the family has lived comfortably on this allowance, which has descended from father to son." "Do you also stand aside," said the Khalif. "Let another be called."

Whilst the Khalif was employed in examining the bildars, Basem, as his turn drew nearer, became more and more alarmed. "Good God!" said he to himself, "one mischance is still worse than another: till this day such a thing as this review was never heard of. There is no remedy or support but from God! By Ullah, this is ten times a worse affair than that of the cady! O black hour!" continued he, in an apostrophe to himself. "Why did you not leave Bagdat yesterday? see the consequence of your change of resolution. Every thing but good befalls you. The Khalif will presently demand of you your name, your father's name, and the amount of your allowance. Should he insist on all this, what will you answer? If you answer, my name is Basem the blacksmith; will he not say, you, pimp of a spy, who made you a bildar? You! who are you? that you should dare to pollute my palace, by mixing with my bildars! Alas! there is no trust nor help but in God."

The Khalif, who had all along observed Basem's embarrassment, with difficulty avoided discovering himself, and was repeatedly obliged to put his handkerchief to his mouth to prevent laughing, or to turn his head aside to avoid exposing himself. The last of the bildars was now examined, and being arranged on the other side with his companions, Basem remained alone, in trembling apprehension, his eyes cast down, and confusion depicted in his countenance. The Khalif, with the utmost difficulty restrained laughing when he ordered him to approach. The order was repeated three times, but Basem, as if insensible, remained fixed to the spot. The chief of the bildars at length aroused him by a push on the ribs, saying "You fellow, answer the Emeer al Moumaneen." Basem starting, as if from a dream, asked hastily, "What's the matter?" "What is your name?" said the Khalif. "Meaning me, sir," said Basem, in great perturbation. "Yes, it is you I mean." Basem then began to advance, but his legs could hardly perform their office; he made one step forward and another backward, till he tottered near enough to make his obeisance. His complexion was changed to yellow, his tongue, at other times so voluble and sharp, now trembled, and he stood totally at a loss what answer he should make. He looked down on the ground, and scratched where it did not itch.

The Khalif, perceiving how it was with Basem, had great difficulty to refrain from laughing aloud, and as he spoke to Basem was obliged to turn sometimes aside, and to hold a handkerchief to his mouth. The Khalif then asked his name, his father's name, his present appointments, and by what means they were obtained. "Is it to me,

you speak, Hadgi Khalif?" replied Basem. The Khalif calmly answered, "Yes;" but Giafar, who stood near his master, said to Basem, in an angry tone, "You shred of bildars, answer the Emeer al Moumaneen speedily, and speak with more respect, or the sword will soon be applied to your neck." Basem's confusion was now complete; his joints trembled, his face became still yellower than before, and his tongue faltered. "Misfortune," said he to himself, "will not leave me to visit some one else! By Ullah, O wretch that thou art, every thing may happen to you, life excepted, for this is the moment that must discover you, and the Khalif will infallibly order your head to be struck off: God only remains, and in him is my only hope." After a pause, during which the Khalif had recovered his gravity, "And so," said he, "you are a bildar, the son of a bildar?" "Yes, yes, Hadgi Khalif," hastily replied Basem, "I am a bildar, the son of a bildar, and my mother was a bildar before me." It was not in the power of the Khalif, nor of his vizir, nor of any of those present, to refrain from laughing at this extravagant answer. "You are then a bildar, the son of a bildar, and your allowance is twenty dinars, and five pounds of mutton; and this is your yearly appointment?" "O yes, yes, Emeer al Moumaneen," replied Basem, "and may the decrees of God be your protection!" "This appointment, which descended from your grandfather and father, you now enjoy. It is well; in the mean time do you select three bildars, to accompany you to the dungeon of blood, and immediately bring before me the four banditti, now confined there, who have already confessed their guilt."

Here the vizir interposing, proposed that the waly (the governor in whose custody the prisoners were) should be ordered to produce them; to which the Khalif gave his assent. In a very short while the waly (governor) made his appearance, with the four criminals, their arms pinioned, and their heads bare. They were banditti, who not only had robbed on the highway, but had added murder to robbery, in defiance of the laws of God. When brought before the Khalif, he asked them, "Whether they belonged to that gang which had been guilty of such atrocities?" They answered, "We are, O Emeer al Moumaneen, abandoned by God, and instigated by the devil; we have been associates in their crimes; but we now appear in humility and repentance before the Emeer of the true believers." "You are delinquents of that kind," said the Khalif, "for whom there is no remedy but the sword."

He then ordered the three bildars selected by Basem, each to seize one of the prisoners, to cut open his vest, and blindfold him, then to unsheath the sword and wait for further orders. The three bildars, first bending their bodies, replied, "We are ready and obedient to God and you;" and each in order, seizing a criminal, placed him at a distance on the ground, according to custom, sitting on his knees and hams, his arms pinioned, and his eyes covered. The bildar, with his sword drawn, stood a little behind the criminal, and said, "O Emeer al Moumaneen, have I your leave to strike?"

While the three bildars, with each a criminal, stood thus arranged, Basem stood lost in dreadful reflections. "This crowns all!" said he to himself, "every new misfortune is more curst than its prior sister. By Ullah! to escape from death is now impossible." At this instant, the Khalif called to him, "You there, are you not one of my established bildars? Why do you not lead out your criminal, as your companions have done?" Basem being now obliged to obey, laid hands on the fourth prisoner, tied his hands behind, cut open his vest, and tied a handkerchief over his eyes; then took his stand behind him, but without moving his sword. "I am lost," thought he, "how can I manage the sword? In a few minutes it will be found to be a piece of a date tree: I shall be the public jest, and lose my head by the Khalif's order. In what a wretched scrape am I involved!" He then took his sword from the belt, and grasping the hilt in his right hand, he rested the sword on the left arm. The Khalif was highly diverted at this manœuvre; but called out to him, "You bildar, why do you not unsheath your sword, as your comrades have done?" "My lord," replied Basem, "it is not good that a naked sword should dazzle the eyes of the Emeer al Moumaneen." The Khalif, seemingly acquiescing in this answer, turned to the first bildar, and commanded him to strike; when in a moment the head was severed from the body. "Well done, Achmed," said the Khalif; and at the same time ordered him a present, and an increase of salary. "And do you, Otman," speaking to the second bildar, "execute your criminal." "I am prepared and obedient," replied he; then raising his arm aloft, so as to expose his armpit, he at one stroke made the head leap to some distance from the shoulders.

The Khalif, after commending his dexterity, ordered him the same reward as the former. The third criminal was next decapitated, and the executioner received the same commendation and gratuity that his companions had done. The Khalif now turning to Basem, "You, my established bildar," said he, "cut off the head of your criminal, as your comrades have done, and be entitled to the like reward." But Basem was lost in thought, or rather in a state of stupefaction, till Mesrour stepping up to him, and touching him on the side, whispered in his ear, "Answer the Emeer al Moumaneen, and obey his commands, or else your head shall instantly fly from your shoulders, like those of the banditti." Basem aroused from his reverie, lifting up his head, said, "Yes, yes, Emeer al Moumaneen." "Strike off the head of your prisoner," said the Khalif. "Upon my head and eyes be it," replied Basem; then drawing near the surviving culprit, "It is the Khalif's command," said he, "that your head should be severed from your body. If you are prepared to pronounce the confession of your faith, pronounce it, for this is the last hour that God has permitted you to breathe." The culprit distinctly recited the Moslem creed.

While Basem bared his right arm to the elbow, and fiercely rolling his eyes, walked thrice round the prisoner, desiring he might declare

his firm belief, that this was the ordinance of God, and the day appointed by providence for his leaving the world. "If you are thirsty," added he, "I will give you to drink; if hungry, I will feed you; and if innocent, say with a loud voice, I am an innocent man!" The Khalif was very attentive to all that passed, and highly diverted by Basem's ingenuity. The criminal now exclaimed, in a loud voice, "I am an innocent man." "You lie!" replied Basem, "but I have a secret, which I will not disclose but to the Khalif himself:" he then approached, and kissing the ground, said, "O Emeer al Moumaneen, hear me only two words; I have along with me a treasure, which has been long in our family. My grandfather inherited it from his grandfather, and my father from his father; my mother inherited it from my father, and from my mother it descended to me. It is this sword," laying it before the Khalif, "which possesses a talisman. The power of this talisman is most wonderful, O Hadgi Khalif;" continued he, "if this man is innocent, the sword, when unsheathed, will appear to be wood; but if he is guilty, it will emit a flash of fire, which will consume his neck as if it were a reed." "Let us have a proof of this prodigy," said the Khalif, "strike the neck of the criminal." "I am prepared and obedient," replied Basem; then returning to the criminal, and placing himself in a posture to execute the final order, "Your permission, O Hadgi Khalif." "Smite the neck of the criminal," said the Khalif. Basem now unsheathed his wooden sword, exclaiming, with an air of triumph, "Innocent, my lord!" to the admiration and diversion of all who were present in the divan.

When the laughter he had occasioned ceased, Basem addressing the Khalif, "O Hadgi Khalif," said he, "this man was unjustly condemned, let him be set free." The Khalif, after having ordered the criminal to be liberated, called the head bildar, and pointing to Basem, "Let that man," said he, "be immediately enrolled in your corps, with the usual appointments." He then gave directions, that Basem should be completely equipped with a suit of clothes; and he made him a present of a hundred pieces of gold. The vizir and Mesrour also made him presents in money; so that Basem, the blacksmith, found himself at once a rich man. He soon became a companion of the Khalif in his private hours of relaxation; and rose in time to the station of chief of the Khalif's bildars.

## *FRENCH VOYAGE OF DISCOVERY.*

ON the 28th of September 1791, Capt. Entrecasteaux sailed from Brest. The objects of his voyage were to search after Capt. La Peyrouse, and to make a complete survey of the coast of New-Holland, an island of 3000 leagues in circumference, which Capt. Cook and La Peyrouse had not been able to describe, and the knowledge

of which was essentially necessary to geography. He had two barks, *La Recherche* and *L'Esperance*, of 16 guns and 110 men each; and was provided with astronomers, naturalists, a gardener, a painter, astronomical instruments, time-pieces, and, in short, with whatever could render the voyage useful to the sciences.

The barks touched at Teneriffe, from whence their advices were dated the 13th of October 1791; and afterwards at the Cape of Good Hope, where Bertrand, the astronomer, died by a fall.

On the 16th of February 1792, they left the Cape, and visited New Guinea, the country of the Arsacides, on the 9th of July, and New Ireland on the 17th. On the 6th of September, they returned to Amboyna, one of the Philippine islands.

After a month's stay at the island of Amboyna, Capt. d'Entrecasteaux sailed from thence on the 11th of October 1792, to run down the coast of New Holland, beginning with the south-west part, the one least known, and steering afterwards for the southern part. He was, however, constantly baffled by the easterly and south-easterly winds, insomuch that this part of the enterprize failed.

On the 3d of December 1792, the barks reached the Cape situated at the south-east extremity of New Holland, running down the southern coast till the 3d of January. About two-thirds of this coast they explored.

The south-east winds, and the want of water, obliged them, on the 20th of February, to stop at Cape Diernes, on the south-east extremity of that great island; in this part of the southern coast, they met with very fine harbours. At the end of three weeks they steered for New Zealand, visiting the Friendly Islands, New Caledonia, Solomon's Islands or the country of Arsacides, the side of Louisiana Bougainville had not seen, New Britanny, and the Admiralty Islands.

The whole of this navigation is extremely dangerous: for the distance of 1200 leagues there are reefs of rocks almost as high as the water's edge; and it is probable that La Peyrouse perished there; unless, indeed, he fell a victim to the tempest of the 31st of December 1788, in the Indian seas, as was thought at the time. The memorials of this part of the voyage are of extreme importance to geographers.

D'Entrecasteaux died in the month of July 1793; his death was preceded about two months by that of Capt. Huon, commander of L'Esperance. The second captain of La Recherche, d'Hesminy d'Auribeau, of the Toulon department, assumed the command of the expedition; and in the month of August 1793, returned to Vegio, one of the Molucca Islands. In September he reached Bouro, near Amboyna; and on the 23d of October anchored off Sourabaya in the island of Java, the smallest of the three Dutch establishments there.

Here they became acquainted with the French revolution, which excited divisions among the crews. On the 13th of February 1794, d'Auribeau displayed the white flag, and delivered up the two vessels to the Dutch, under whose protection he put himself. He seized on all the journals, charts, notes, and memorandums of the expedition, and apprehended those of the crews whose political sentiments did

not coincide with his.—The latter, however, afterwards obtained permission from the governor of Batavia to proceed to the isle of France, which they reached to the number of 28 persons, after a passage of 74 days, in the corvette le Leger, under the conduct of Capt. Villaumez, then a Lieutenant of Marine, attached to the merchant service.

He contrived to save a journal, by distributing the leaves in tea-canisters, and which he has delivered to the Commission of Marine. The governor of the Isle of France has sent to Java to claim the French vessels, effects, and papers of this important voyage; and we have every reason to hope that he will not be unsucessful.

Out of 215 men, of whom the crews consisted, 36 died on this difficult and interesting voyage. Ventenat died at the Isle of France, and Pierson, the astronomer, at Java.

Riche, the naturalist, remained at Java, as did also Labillardiere, who is with the Dutch governor of Samarang. Lahaye, the gardener, remains to look after the bread-fruit trees brought from the Friendly Islands for the Isle of France. Piron, the painter, is with the governor of Sourabaya. And Deschamps is the only naturalist who continued with d'Auribeau.

This account came from Capt. Villaumez, who is now at Brest.

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# *FEMALE CHARACTERS.*

## THE DOMESTIC AND THE GADDER.

Qui capit ille facit.

| THE DOMESTIC | THE GADDER |
|---|---|
| IS never without employment, and her time passes so cheerfully as always to appear short. | Can fix herself at no employment, and her time passes so uncomfortably as to be always tedious. |
| Is always found at home when she is wanted. | Is too often abroad where she is not wanted, and not to be found at home when her presence is most necessary. |
| Shortens her nights and lengthens her days. | Shortens her days by lengthening her nights, and this both literally and metaphorically. |
| Is anxious that matters go on well at home. | Desires to know how every thing goes on abroad. |
| Is ready at an hour's warning to receive her own or her husband's company. | Has the fatigue of some days to undergo before she can "set things to rights." |

By attending to all the duties and necessary business of the house, is always cheerful.

Sees every thing with her own eyes, and hears with her own ears.

Is cool, deliberate, collected, and leisurely.

Is happiest in the small circle of a comfortable fireside.

Having done one thing, knows what remains to be done next.

If she takes up a book for amusement or instruction, it is when she has performed every necessary duty.

The neighbours point at her, and recommend her as a pattern for their daughters to follow.

Her children are cleanly, well-bred, and engaging.

Her husband would be a monster indeed if not happy at home.

Her character bids defiance to the utmost efforts of calumny.

From her you hear what she and others *think*.

Has a source of satisfaction whatever sickness or misfortune befalls her.

When she visits, it heightens the pleasure of returning home.

Prevented by rain from an excursion, resumes her usual employments without the bitterness of disappointment.

Thinks, foresees, and is prepared for little disappointments.

By neglecting every thing is always anxious and fretful.

Entrusts her eyes and ears to her servants, and consequently seldom hears or sees aright.

Is eager, in a bustle, confused, and perplexed.

Prefers the smoke and steam of crowded assemblies and theatres.

Thinks it impossible to do every thing, and therefore seldom attempts to do any thing.

If she reads, it is (nine cases out of ten) when she ought to be doing *something else*.

Her character is equally conspicuous, but set up for a beacon.

Her children are slovenly, imbibe evil habits from the servants, are disgustingly vulgar, or proud and overbearing.

Her husband is soon alienated from home, and becomes a rake, or a tavern husband.

Is perpetually creating surmises, and strengthening suspicions.

From her you learn only what she and her company *say*.

Dreads nothing so much as the slightest indisposition, which may confine her to herself.

Returns from a visit, which she would wish to last for ever, to a home where all is desolate, comfortless, and confused.

In a similar case is miserable, and considers the shower which replenishes the earth, and gives bread to thousands, as a provoking opposition to her will, and an impertinent intrusion on her pleasures.

Feels the delay of the milliner and mantua-maker as one of the heaviest mortifications.

Equal in her temper, and warm only in her family and friendly attachments.

Is always "in the cellar or in the garret," too low or too high; and her attachments have the imprudent zeal of blind enthusiasm, from which they pass by an easy transition into the coldness of pride, or the wickedness of hatred.

With her you may live upon good terms if deserving.

Of her friendship you are never certain, whether you deserve it or not.

Gay without affectation, lively without levity, and grave without melancholy.

Volatile, rompish, and grave or gay, without knowing why or wherefore.

Is ever content with her situation, and as it happens to become better, it has no improper influence on her mind.

Is envious of riches, and an imitator (however clumsily) of the manners of high life.

Is œconomical without meanness, polite without affectation, and generous without ostentation.

Is extravagant without being genteel, artificially polite, and generous by fits and starts, without doing good.

Her husband puts entire confidence in her; and he finds the burthen of an encreasing family lessened by her prudent management.

Lives in a sort of genteel hostility with her spouse, and finds it necessary to deceive him in accounting for the management of money-matters.

IN A WORD,

When she comes to die, has every consolation which can alleviate the horrors of that awful period.

Anxious, confused, terrified, and incapable of recollecting those actions of life which bear reflection, is ready to cry out—"Hast thou found me, O mine enemy."

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## *CHARACTER OF MECŒNAS,*

*Favourite of the Emperor* AUGUSTUS, *and Patron of* VIRGIL, HORACE, *and the other great Poets and literary Men of the Augustan Age.*

MECŒNAS was generally reputed more a man of letters than a man of political talents; yet, what is extraordinary, there are no pieces remaining that can with any certainty be attributed to him, or that carry the stamp of his peculiar genius.

If his works are lost, his fame will however survive, as long as books have any existence in the world. He had a sincere passion for all sorts of polite learning, and honoured all men with his friendship and an unaffected intimacy who excelled that way; he did not only give

them his heart, but his purse; and these, on the other hand, gratefully repaid the benefits of a short life with immortality.

As Augustus, by his mighty talent for government, seemed destined to be emperor of the world, so did Mecœnas seem ordained to be his minister, or rather a wise and happy favourite, who did not so much execute his master's will, but preside over it by the influence of the soundest reason, tempered with the greatest complacency and good-breeding.

His great and fruitful genius gave him, by way of advance, all that knowledge which is generally collected from a long train of observation, and a great diversity of events; and his generosity was so great and diffusive, that he gilded an iron age, and rendered monarchy not only supportable, but agreeable to a people passionately fond of liberty. He seldom asked favours but with a view to dispense them to his master's honour. All persons of merit were sure to be sharer's in his felicity; and he was much more inclined to give ear to good reports, than any sort of artful or envious insinuations.

He was so far from discouraging all address to him by a repulsive look or stiff behaviour, that with a cheerful and open countenance he encouraged modest or distressed merit to approach him. As he had ever the inclination to grant favours, so none departed dissatisfied who had the least reason to expect them: but with all this he did not want resolution to give a denial—the impudent and the importunate did never obtain, from a vicious weakness, what was due to virtue. In a word, he was the channel through which the riches of the empire flowed to the meanest; and he never thought money better laid out than when he purchased for his master the affections of his people.

The quickness of his parts gave him a great facility in the dispatch of business; and although he was extremely assiduous, yet did he never seem puzzled or perplexed, or more out of humour, than if he were about some ordinary business.

He passed with the same facility from his pleasures to affairs of state, as from these to his pleasures; but his diversions were so refined, and shared by so many persons of excellent wit and learning, that he improved his mind even by his amusements. As he was indebted for his excellent qualities both of mind and heart to the bounty of nature, and not to the liberality of his prince, so could no change or revolution of state affairs, no violence, ravish them from the possessor.

Treasures of another kind, when compared with these are of little value; they may procure hypocritical adorers, but never true friends. In a word, a minister of this character seems to have treasured all his riches in his soul; he has nothing to apprehend from abroad; and his pleasures are free and extensive as his thoughts.

# PARLIAMENTARY PROCEEDINGS.

## HOUSE OF LORDS, JUNE 5.

EARL *Lauderdale* rose, and made his promised motion for a peace with France, which embraced all the objects of the war and our disasters, and went in effect to acknowledge the French Republic; on which the House divided, Contents 8, Non-contents 53. *Majority* 45.

19. On the Bill for guaranteeing the loan of 4,600,000l. to the Emperor being read a third time, it was opposed by the Duke of Norfolk, who did not think there was any chance of its being repaid, but that it would ultimately fall upon the people of this country.

Earls of Guildford and Derby opposed the bill. Lord Hawkesbury and Viscount Sydney supported it. On a division there were, that the *bill do pass*, Contents 60, Non-contents 12.

24. On the Order of the Day for the second reading of the Bill for the Prince of Wales's establishment, Earl Cholmondeley (the Prince's Chamberlain) rose, and read from a paper which he held in his hand to the following effect: "I am authorised by his Royal Highness the Prince, to signify to your lordships his acquiescence, on the present occasion, in whatever the wisdom of Parliament *shall recommend.*"

A long debate then ensued, in which several topics of discussion appeared to have been very prematurely brought forward; as several of the noble lords declared, that, though they objected to various parts of the bill, they should reserve their opposition till the bill came into a committee.

The Duke of *Clarence*, after declaring as on a former occasion, that he had had no intercourse with his Royal Brother on this subject, and that he should certainly vote for the bill, made several observations on those clauses which he conceived bore too hard, at least, if they did not carry reflections on the conduct of the Prince. He apologised for the debts which had been incurred as arising, from a liberality and generosity of mind, which reflected no disgrace on his high situation. The Prince, he said, had understood, that on his marriage he was to be totally and immediately exonerated from his debts, not by the tedious process proposed by the present bill. When the largeness of the sum now called for was talked of, the House might recollect the sums given to the King of Prussia and the Emperor; and he believed his brother's security to the English nation was as good as that of either of those monarchs. He objected to the wording of the bill, to restrain future princes, as a personal reflection on the present prince. He alluded to the Regency Bill, and thought the same enmity to monarchy was observable in the present proceeding. He again declared his opinion, that the prince was entitled to the proceeds of his Duchy during his minority, and might recover them by law; and concluded by saying he should, notwithstanding all these observations, support the main principle of the Bill.

Lord *Grenville*, in a short speech, defended the principle of the Bill.

The Duke of *Bedford*, Lord *Lauderdale*, the Marquis of *Buckingham*, and the Earl of *Guildford*, all delivered their sentiments at considerable length on the bill. They seemed to agree that the sum allowed for the Prince's maintenance, was not, even if unincumbered, too much to support his dignity. They attempted to throw the blame of the Prince's debts upon ministry, either as having been encouraged, or not at least properly restrained by them, or brought forward before their having arrived at the present enormous amount. They also blamed them for the indelicacy of degrading the Prince by the provisions now adopted. The Marquis of Buckingham considered the recognition by Parliament of the debts of the Crown, or Royal Family, as a dangerous innovation on the Constitution, and thought the bill bore too hard not only on his Highness, but on the honest part of his creditors.

The Duke of *Clarence* joined in the blame imputed to ministry, and declared that the allowance of 50,000l. in 1787 had been found too little to afford a sufficiency for the Prince; and had been the first cause of his involving himself in embarrassments. He charged them also with deceit as to the message obtained from the Prince upon occasion of the former application.

Lord *Grenville* defended Ministry against the charge of improper conduct towards the Prince. Had they interfered uncalled upon in the affairs of the Prince, it would have been indelicate. He professed the sincerest veneration and affection for the monarchy and the Royal Family; and said he did not doubt that however ministry might have acted, blame would certainly have been imputed to them.

The Earl of *Moira* entered very much at length into a discussion of the principles of the bill, which he considered as too confined, and imposing an ungracious restraint upon the Prince, even more by its manner than by its effects. He thought that as the Prince had come forward in a manly and condescending manner to submit himself to Parliament, he should be treated nobly and generously. The debts had been contracted by little and little; and when his Highness first learnt the amount, of which he was little aware, he was very much affected.

Lord Moira, after some further observation, remarked, that when he stated that his Highness did not conceive this bill compatible with his interests, he desired not to be supposed to convey an idea that the Prince wished the bill not to pass; on the contrary, the Prince was willing to adopt any measure which came recommended by the wisdom of Parliament. There appeared to him a very extraordinary degree of inconsistency in this bill; it was said, that the Heir Apparent should preserve a certain portion of state and dignity, in order that he might ascend the throne with the habitual respect of the people; and yet this bill rendered it utterly impossible for the Prince to live in that manner.

Lord *Grenville* concluded the debate by remarking, that the sentiments of his Royal Highness could not be regularly conveyed to them in that manner. The noble lord had endeavoured to fix an inconsistency upon his Majesty's ministers, by attributing to them the opinion that it was necessary that the Heir Apparent should maintain a considerable degree of splendour. He admitted that administration would certainly consider that as a desirable circumstance, and had suggested to Parliament a provision, which, after a certain period, would enable the Prince to live in a stile suitable to his rank. He considered it more consistent with the true splendour and dignity of the Prince, that, by a temporary retirement, he should exonerate himself from the incumbrances under which he laboured, than that any additional burthen should be laid upon the people for that purpose.

The motion for the second reading of the bill was put and carried without a division. The bill was accordingly read a second time, and ordered to be committed on the morrow.

25. The House resolved itself into a committee on the Prince of Wales's establishment bill.

The Duke of *Bedford* said, he had already expressed his disapprobation of the principles and provisions of this bill; but as the Prince had informed the House, through the medium of a noble lord (Cholmondeley) that he acquiesced in it, he should not on that account give it any farther opposition.

Lord *Lauderdale* could not bring himself to accede to the opinion of the noble duke; he entertained a very different idea of the acquiescence of the Prince. His lordship then made several remarks on the provisions of the bill, which he reprobated.

The Earl of *Moira* said, the acquiescence of the Prince weighed with him to withdraw whatever opposition he might have given the bill.

Lord *Grenville* defended his Majesty's ministers.

Lord *Thurlow* said, it was necessary the Prince should give his consent to the bill, as it regarded the property of his Highness in the Duchy of Cornwall.

The Duke of *Clarence* could not suffer the bill to go through the committee without repeating his objections to the mode in which the measure was intended to be carried into effect. He should not, however, propose any thing by way of amendment, for he was afraid it would not be adopted, and if adopted, might at this late period of the session produce much embarrassment.

The bill went through the committee without any amendment, the report was received, and ordered to be read a third time on the morrow.

26. The Royal Assent was given by commission to a bill for preventing future Princes of Wales from contracting debts; a Bill for stopping the distilleries, &c. A Bill for granting an Establishment to the Prince of Wales; and a Bill for granting a jointure to her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales, were read a third time and passed.

27. The King gave the Royal Assent to the several acts passed. After which his Majesty was pleased to make the following most gracious speech:

"My Lords and Gentlemen,

"The zealous and uniform regard which you have shewn to the general interests of my people, and particularly the prudent, firm, and spirited support which you have continued to afford me in the prosecution of the great contest in which we are still unavoidably engaged, demand my warmest acknowledgements.

"The encouragement which my Allies must derive from the knowledge of your sentiments, and the extraordinary exertions which you have enabled me to make in supporting and augmenting my naval and military forces, afford the means most likely to conduce to the restoration of peace to these kingdoms, and to the re-establishment of general tranquillity on a secure, an honourable, and a lasting foundation.

"Gentlemen of the House of Commons,

"I have to return you my hearty thanks for the liberal and ample supplies which the resources of the country have enabled you to provide, beyond all former example, for the various exigencies of the public service.

"I have also to acknowledge, with peculiar sensibility, the recent proof which you have given me of your attachment to my person and family, in the provision which you have made for settling the establishment of the Prince and Princess of Wales, and for extricating the Prince from the incumbrances in which he was involved.

"My Lords and Gentlemen,

"It is impossible to contemplate the internal situation of the enemy with whom we are contending, without indulging an hope that the present circumstances of France may, in their effects, hasten the return of such a state of order and regular government as may be capable of maintaining the accustomed relations of amity and peace with other powers.

"The issue, however, of these extraordinary transactions is out of the reach of human foresight.

"Till that desirable period arrives, when my subjects can be restored to the secure enjoyment of the blessings of peace, I shall not fail to make the most effectual use of the force which you have put into my hands.

"It is with the utmost satisfaction that I have recently received the advices of an important and brilliant success obtained over the enemy, by a detachment of my fleet under the able conduct of Lord Bridport.

"I have every reason to rely on the continuance of the distinguished bravery and conduct of my fleet and armies, as well as of the zeal, spirit, and perseverance of my people, which have been uniformly manifested through the whole course of this just and necessary war."

Then the Lord Chancellor, by his Majesty's command, said:

"My Lords and Gentlemen,

"It is his Majesty's royal will and pleasure, that this Parliament be prorogued to Wednesday the 5th day of August next, to be then here holden; and this Parliament is accordingly prorogued to Wednesday the fifth day of August next."

HOUSE OF COMMONS, JUNE 1.

Mr. *Anstruther* rose to deliver a message from the Prince. After some preliminary observations on the propriety and necessity of supporting the dignity of the monarchy, more peculiarly at the present moment, against the attacks of artful *and designing men, he proceeded to state the feeling and sentiments of his Royal* Highness; and said, that he was authorised, on the part of his Royal Highness, to express his utmost alacrity and readiness to acquiesce in any limitations or restrictions which the wisdom of the House might think it proper to lay down for appropriating a part of his income to the liquidation of his debts. It was even his eager wish, if possible, to anticipate the wishes of the House on the subject, and to submit most cheerfully to any abatement of the splendour usually annexed to his situation and rank, in order to accomplish an end in which he felt himself so deeply and so peculiarly interested.

The *Chancellor of the Exchequer* rose, and after paying several deserved and delicate compliments to the Prince, and expressing his hopes of the unanimity of the House on the present occasion, moved, "That instructions be given to the committee appointed to prepare the Bill for granting an increased establishment to his Royal Highness, to make provision in the Bill for such a regular and punctual order of payment in his future establishment, as to prevent the possibility of future incumbrances; and to appropriate a certain proportion of his income (leaving the blank to be afterwards filled up) to the liquidation of his debts."

Mr. Dundas, Mr. Fox, and Mr. Anstruther supported the motion. Many other gentlemen spoke for and against it.

The House divided on the motion, Ayes 242, Noes 46. Majority 196.

2. Mr. *Barham* rose to make his promised motion. He proceeded to comment upon the ruinous transactions in the West Indies, during the command of Sir John Jervis and Sir Charles Grey; in the course of which he read various extracts from their different proclamations, and concluded by moving, "That an address be presented to his Majesty, praying the rescinding of all the acts done in pursuance of those proclamations, as being contrary to the law of nations, and the rights of sovereignty."

Mr. *Manning* seconded the motion. In doing so, he declared he did it for the purpose of rescuing the national character, which, without a disavowal of the proceedings alluded to, he considered as committed.

Mr. *Grey* took the earliest opportunity of rising, for the purpose of obviating the impressions that might have been made by the preceding speakers. He entered into a general defence of the conduct of his father Sir Charles Grey, and Sir John Jervis.

Mr. *Dundas* stated to the House, that an application had been made by the West India merchants to his Majesty's ministers, requesting them to undertake the same measure which had been proposed that night. He resisted that application, because he conceived the conduct of Sir Charles Grey and Sir John Jervis to be deserving of applause instead of censure; and therefore, instead of negativing the motion, he should first move the previous question; and, secondly, in order to shew the necessity of the House repeating its former declaration, he would put the following resolutions:

"That the inhabitants of the French West India Islands not having availed themselves of the proclamation of the 1st of January 1794, was not to be considered as a general rule for the British forces in that quarter to act upon.

"That as the proclamation of the 10th and 21st of May were not carried into effect, the House conceived it unnecessary to give an opinion upon them.

"And that the House still retains the sense which it has already expressed of the able and gallant conduct of Sir Charles Grey and Sir John Jervis, during their command in the West Indies."

The House then divided on the previous question, when there appeared, Ayes 67, Noes 17.

A division took place on the first resolution moved by Mr. Dundas, Ayes 64, Noes 13.

The second resolution was carried by a majority of 43, the numbers being for it 57, against it 14.

The question on the last resolution, expressive of the approbation of the House of Sir Charles Grey and Sir John Jervis was then put and carried, with only one dissentient voice.

Mr. *Rose* brought in the Bill for providing a proper Establishment for his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, which was read a first and second time, and ordered to be committed on Friday.

3. Mr. *Pitt* brought in a Bill for making a sure and certain jointure for her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales, which was read a first time, as was a Bill for more effectually protecting Merchants, Bankers, &c. from the depredations of their clerks.

On the second reading of the Bill making provision for the payment of his Royal Highness's debts, Mr. Grey said he could not help reverting to the discussion of it, and supporting the principles he had already laid down, he was therefore determined to take again the sense of the House on it. The House then divided, when there appeared, for the second reading 50, against it 19.

The report on the Imperial Loan being brought up, and the resolution read, Mr. *William Smith*, after taking a wide survey of the present state of Europe, could see every thing to risk in guaranteeing the Emperor's Loan, and very little to be rationally expected; it would therefore have his hearty negative.

Mr. M. *Robinson* wished the money that was thus about to be thrown away on the Emperor might be converted to the strengthening of our navy.

Mr. *Fox* proceeded to prove the infidelity of the Emperor in pecuniary engagements, and the little stability of the Vienna bank. He was answered by Mr. Pitt, who vindicated his punctuality and fidelity in that respect by the evidence of history and general opinion; and, after alluding to the present state of the internal affairs of France, contended that our hopes from the co-operation of the Emperor were tenfold increased.

Mr. *Hussey* went into a long calculation, to prove that we should be considerable losers by the imperial loan, which, he contended, had not been contracted on fair and honourable terms even for the Emperor.

After a few words to explain from Mr. Pitt and Mr. Hussey, the House divided, for the resolution 60, against it 35.

5. Mr. Secretary Dundas after a short introductory speech, in which he descanted on the cruel principles of the French in the island of Guadaloupe, in ordering the body of the brave General Dundas to be dug up from the grave, and yielded a prey to the voracious birds of the air, moved,

"That an humble address be presented to his Majesty, praying that a monument may be erected in the Cathedral of St. Paul's, to the memory of Major-General Thomas Dundas, in testimony of the grateful sense entertained by this House of the many services rendered by that brave officer to his country, particularly in the reduction of the French West India Islands, which caused the gross insult offered to his remains, by the enemy, in the island of Guadaloupe."

Mr. *Manning* seconded the motion.

Generals *Tarleton* and *Smith* both spoke in favour of it; Mr. Wilberforce against it, he not deeming the General's conduct strictly correct on the score of humanity, on the capture of the island. The motion passed *nem. con.*

Mr. *Charles Dundas*, brother to the deceased, in warm and pathetic terms thanked the House for the honour done to the memory of his relative and to his family.

Mr. *Pitt* brought up an account of the net proceeds of the Duchy of Cornwall, during the minority of his Royal Highness; which was ordered to lie on the table; and in the course of a long debate, in which many members delivered their opinions, Mr. Pitt moved,

"That the House do, on Monday next, resolve itself into a committee, for the purpose of taking into consideration the provisions necessary for the esta-

blishment of the Prince of Wales, and the means for liquidating the debts of his Royal Highness.

"That it be an instruction to the committee to provide an annuity out of the consolidated fund for the punctual payment of the debts of his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, and to take such measures as may prevent the contracting of similar debts in future. And

"That it also be an instruction to the said committee, to make a provision, that, in case of the demise of the crown, such part of the debts of his Royal Highness as then remain unpaid, shall be liquidated out of the civil list, or the hereditary revenues of the crown.

"That the House do resolve itself into a committee, on Monday next, to consider of a provision for the appropriation of an annual sum, towards the liquidation of such of the Prince of Wales's debts as may remain unpaid by his Royal Highness."

Mr. *Sheridan* spoke at considerable length, and with not a little asperity; maintaining that the Sovereign should himself have come forward and made some sacrifices towards the payment of the Prince's debts.

Mr. *Sheridan* concluded his speech by moving, that after the word "consolidated fund," be added

"Provided it could not be supplied from the civil list, or the suppression of sinecure places."

A great diversity of sentiment prevailed, more as to the manner than the means of settling the Prince's affairs.

Mr. *Sheridan* withdrew his motion by compromise, and on the original being put, it passed 148, against 93. On the motion for adjournment moved by Mr. Pitt, it passed 153, against 29.

8. Mr. *Pitt* rose to move, That the sum of 65,000l. be appropriated from the consolidated fund for the payment of the Prince of Wales's debts, in case of his demise. This produced a long debate, at conclusion of which the House divided, for the motion 93, against it 68.

Mr. *Anstruther* then moved, "That it be an instruction to the committee, that they may have power to apply the annual revenue of the Duchy of Cornwall to the purpose of discharging the Prince's debts." On which the House again divided, for the motion 58, against it 96.

Mr. *Pitt* now moved that the Speaker do leave the chair, in order for the House to go into a committee on the bill.

Another debate ensued, in which Mr. Sheridan and Mr. Whitbread opposed the bill, and condemned it *in toto*, as disgraceful, degrading, and inconsistent. The House then divided on the question of the speaker's leaving the chair, Ayes 157, Noes 36.

In the committee on the bill there were divisions on three clauses.

On the clause for granting his Royal Highness an additional allowance of 65,000l. a year, an amendment was proposed by Mr. Wilberforce, that instead of 65,000l. the blank be filled up with 40,000l. After several other members had spoken, a division took place, for the amendment 38, against it 141.

On the clause impowering his Majesty to appoint commissioners, &c. Ayes 132, Noes, 35.

And on the clause appointing the 65,000l. additional income to be taken from the consolidated fund, Ayes 149, Noes 16.

The *Chancellor of the Exchequer* presented the Emperor's Loan Bill which was read a first time.

10. On the motion for the second reading of the Austrian loan bill, General Tarleton rose to object to it, and took a view of the probable circumstances of the ensuing campaign, and its result, which appeared to him in a very unfavourable light, as affecting this country. He repeated various arguments against the policy of the war, and observed, that the internal disturbance of France always bore a proportionate relation to the relaxation of the external efforts of the allies.

Mr. *Lechmere* said the present bill to him appeared to be a gross imposition. Prussia we had subsidized at a time that his Prussian Majesty declared that it was

not in his power to send troops to our assistance; though, at the same time, he could appoint a numerous army to subjugate and plunder Poland, an engagement to which he faithfully adhered in concert with the Empress of Russia. He could not see that we could expect a more faithful or honourable line of conduct from the Emperor: he would therefore most decidedly oppose our contributing to grant him any pecuniary assistance.

Mr. *Fox* offered an amendment, that it be read a second time that day two months.

The House then divided, for the second reading 55, for the amendment 29.

The bill was then read a second time, and ordered to be committed.

The House in a committee went through the various clauses of the Prince of Wales's establishment bill, and filled up the blanks. The fund for discharging the debts was settled at 65,000l. such as his Royal Highness contracted as principal, and not collaterally.

12. The Bill for widening and improving the entrance to the city by Temple Bar, after some slight opposition from Mr. Lechmere, was read a third time and passed.

The House resolved itself into a committee of supply.

On the question being put that a sum of 27,000l. be granted on account of the expences incurred by the marriage of his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales,

Mr. *Powys* said, that if this was only part of the expence actually incurred on account of the marriage, it was one of those unfortunate transactions, which the House could not look to without grief and shame. After the pledge, however, which the prince had given to the House with respect to his future conduct, it must be the general wish rather to look forward than to look backward. He must nevertheless remark, that there was no precedent of any such sum having been granted for the marriage expences of the Prince of Wales as was now required, and he thought that before such a demand was made, some special ground ought to have been laid on the present occasion. Some gentlemen had expressed their surprise that his Majesty had not come forward to grant some assistance to the Prince. He had not touched on that topic, because he was persuaded, that if there had existed the means, his Majesty would certainly have interfered to have prevented the Prince from being reduced to so humiliating a situation.

The *Chancellor of the Exchequer* stated, that he could not produce any precedent of a sum having been granted for marriage expences, but it had been usual to grant a sum to a Prince of Wales when he first engaged in an establishment.

The sum was then voted, as also a sum of 25,000l. for finishing the repairs of Carlton-house.

15. Mr. *Pitt*, after some short observations, moved, "That an address be presented to his Majesty, requesting that his Majesty will be graciously pleased to order exchequer bills, to an amount not exceeding the sum of one million and a half, to be issued to commissioners, to be lent out to the merchants and planters in the West India Islands, on certain securities or pledges, &c." which was agreed to.

The bill to guarantee the Emperor's loan was read a third time; and on the question that it do now pass, Mr. Fox said that he could not, even in this last stage of the bill, prevent himself from opposing it. New reasons every day occurred to countenance his opposition. He then stated the surrender of Luxembourg, the strongest fortress belonging to the Emperor, to save which he would, no doubt, have exerted every nerve; but as he was unable to effect that very desirable end, what hopes could be entertained of his being in a state to afford us any material relief? he also adverted to the distressed state of France, on which he thought we too sanguinely relied. The bill was then read a third time, and passed without a division.

On the report of the Prince of Wales's Establishment Bill, several of the amendments made by the Committee were read and agreed to. On the reading of the amendment relative to the appropriation of the sum of 16,250l. quarterly, towards the discharge of the Prince's debts, General Smith proposed that it should be only 15,000l. The House divided, Ayes 81, Noes 12.

General *Smith* brought forward a clause of considerable length, which he proposed to introduce into the bill, respecting the proceeds and arrears of the Duchy of Cornwall during the minority of the Prince; and asserting a right in the Prince to claim them for his own use, &c. General Smith having moved that the said clause do stand part of the bill, a debate ensued, in which the Attorney General, Mr. Pitt, Mr. Fox, Mr. Sheridan, and some other members, took part; after which the House divided, for the motion 40, against it 97.

Another division afterwards took place, wherein 131 members present were all on one side, and the two tellers only left on the other. The motion related to the separate allowance to the Princess of Wales, and which Colonel Stanley proposed should be chargeable with her separate debts.

After a variety of amendments, the Bill was ordered to be read a *third time* on Wednesday.

16. The House resolved itself into a committee, Mr. Joddrell in the chair, to which the different accounts and expences of the British East-India settlements were ordered to be referred.

Mr. *Dundas* then rose and said, that he would reduce to as narrow and simple a statement as possible, the subject he had now to speak of, which was in itself of a nature complex and extensive; this he hoped he could easily do, as the accounts he had to bring forward, though various and numerous, were by no means perplexed.

He then stated the revenues and charges of the different settlements in the East-Indies, when the former appeared to exceed the latter in the sum of 1,867,744l.

Mr. *Dundas* next stated the debts due to the Company in India, then the assets, by which it appeared that the assets had increased 73,804l. The Company's affairs were therefore better this year by 625,747l.

The affairs of the Company at home he next considered, where he found an excess beyond the estimate of 157,500l.

From the general result of the comparison of the last and present year's accounts, the Company's affairs appear to be better with respect to debts and assets 1,412,249l.

Mr. *Dundas*, after expressing his sanguine hopes that the prosperity of our India settlements would yearly increase, intimated his intention of meliorating the state of the Indian army, and making provision in certain cases for its officers. He then concluded by moving several resolutions founded on the above statements.

After the first resolution moved by Mr. Dundas was read by the chairman, Mr. Hussey said, as it did not appear by the Right Hon. Gentleman's statement, he wished to know the amount of the debt due from the Company to Government.

Mr. *Dundas* said, that the Company contended there was no debt due to Government, though his Right Hon. Friend, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, maintained the contrary position.

Mr. *Hussey* then, adverting to part of the statements of Mr. Dundas, observed, that notwithstanding the flourishing state of the company had been insisted on, he held a paper in his hand, by which it appeared that in the year 1781 the balance in favour of the company was 5,536,000l. and in the accounts now offered this balance was 42,000l. less than in 1781, whereas the difference of their stock or capital in these periods was very great indeed. In the former period (1781) it was, taking it one way, 3,200,000l. and another 2,800,000l. and now it was stated to be 7,520,000l. That the result of this increased capital should be a reduced balance, appeared to him somewhat extraordinary.

Mr. *Hussey* was answered by the Chancellor of the Exchequer.

General *Smith* rose to express his satisfaction at the regular and orderly mode of stating the Company's affairs annually to Parliament, introduced by the Right Hon. Gentleman. The advantages of the plan were obvious; by it the accounts of each year could be regularly compared with that immediately preceding. Those statements were in general so voluminous, that it was impos-

sible to investigate them accurately on the night of their delivery; he would therefore reserve his observations on them for a future opportunity.

After some conversation in favour of the Company's officers, and on certain parts of Mr. Dundas's statements, the latter gentleman moved a string of resolutions, which were severally agreed to by the committee; and the House having resumed, the report was ordered to be received on the morrow.

17. The *Vice Chamberlain* informed the House, that his Majesty had, in consequence of the address of the House, given directions that a monument be erected to the memory of General Dundas.

The report of the India Budget was brought up, and the resolutions read and agreed to.

On the third reading of the Bill for providing an establishment for the Prince of Wales, and making a provision for the discharge of his debts, Mr. Jolliffe said a few words, tending to shew that the present bill was unjust, and highly dishonourable to his Royal Highness, though the alterations it had undergone made it somewhat less exceptionable.

Mr. *Hussey* objected to the whole of the bill, as tending to lay an additional burthen on the people, from which they would have been relieved, had his plan of the sale of the crown lands been adopted.

A few other members spoke on the question, when the House divided, Ayes 54, Noes 10.

Another division took place on a motion from Colonel Stanley, for making the Princess of Wales's privy purse independent of the Prince; for the proposition 12, against it 51.

The House afterwards proceeded to nominate commissioners for conducting the measure of liquidating his Royal Highness's debts, when the following gentlemen were appointed, viz. the Speaker, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, the Master of the Household, the Master of the Rolls, and Surveyor-General of the Crown Lands.

After some subsequent discussion the bill was read a third time and passed.

## STRICTURES
ON
## *PUBLIC AMUSEMENTS.*

JUNE 20.

A NEW Play, called ZORINSKI, was performed at the Haymarket Theatre for the first time, the characters of which were thus represented:

| | |
|---|---|
| Casimir, (King of Poland) | Mr. AICKIN. |
| Zorinski, | Mr. BARRYMORE. |
| Rodomski, | Mr. BENSLEY. |
| Radzano, | Mr. KEMBLE. |
| Zarno, | Mr. BANNISTER, jun. |
| O'Curragh, | Mr. JOHNSTONE. |
| Amalekite, | Mr. SUETT. |
| Witzki, | Mr. FAWCETT. |
| Naclo, | Mr. CAULFIELD. |
| Rosalia, | Mrs. KEMBLE. |
| Rachel, | *Miss* LEAK. |
| Winifred, | Mrs. BLAND. |

Peasants, Soldiers, Assassins, &c.

The story of this piece is chiefly founded upon an incident in the life of the present excellent and unfortunate monarch of Poland; but as the author could not with propriety bring a living monarch upon the stage, he has taken the name of Casimir, a former king of the same country, whose character bore a general resemblance in point of private worth with that of the unfortunate Stanislaus,

whose fate is lamented by mankind at this moment, and whose virtues will be revered to the latest posterity. In the piece before us, however, Casimir is not the principal character, but Zorinski, who gives the name to the play.

Zorinski is a degraded noble, of the most ambitious and vindictive character. Having forfeited his honours, he conceals himself in the salt-mines near Cracow, accompanied only by his faithful servant Zarno. Another noble, by name Radzano, had been despoiled of his property by Rodomsko, a furious chieftain, and was supposed to be dead. Affairs are in this situation when the piece opens, and Radzano arrives disguised, intending to present a memorial to the king, requiring his restoration to rank and fortune. This memorial Radzano presents to Casimir, and reveals himself. The king recommends pacific measures, alledging the great power of Rodomski, but promising that Radzano shall have justice. Debates run high in the Diet, the king advising peace, and Rodomski, with the fury of Moloch, giving his "counsel for war." The opposition of the benign Monarch to the violent measures recommended by Rodomski, induces the latter to determine on joining in a conspiracy against the king. Before the breaking up of the Diet, however, Radzano and Rodomski are opposed to each other, but instead of suffering them to end their difference by the sword, the king, who understands that Radzano is in love with Rosalia, the daughter of Rodomski, advises the latter to consent to an union between the lovers, as the best ground for mutual reconciliation. Rodomski appears to consent, in order to get Radzano more in his power. While Rodomski meditates the destruction of the king, he receives a letter from his confederates, importing that there was a man concealed in the salt mines of so determined a character, that he was fit for any desperate enterprize. To him Rodomski repairs, and in the man pointed out to him finds Zorinski, who reveals himself, and at length engages in the conspiracy.

The king is soon dragged from his capital by a band of conspirators, and, after various hardships, is at last left under the guard of Zorinski alone. The latter several times raises his hand with the intention to kill his sovereign, but in the and the affecting eloquence of the monarch prevails, and Zorinski falls at his feet in an agony of contrition. By the assistance of Zorinski, the king is then conducted to a mill, the master of which was one of the slaves to whom Radzano, on resuming his possessions, had given freedom. In this mill the suffering monarch obtains refreshment and repose, and being now effectually secured from his enemies, he determines to reward Zorinski, for sacrificing his misguided revenge at the shrine of loyalty; and the piece concludes with the marriage of Radzano and Rosalia, and the happiness of all parties.

There are some comic scenes relative to the miller and his wife; Zarno and his sweet-heart Rachel; Amalekite, a Jew overseer of the slaves; and an Irish servant of Radzano, which afford an agreeable relief to the impressions of the serious and terrific events.

The dialogue has much of the poetical strength which Mr. Morton, the author, has previously exhibited. The music, by Dr. Arnold, is very beautiful, and unusually well adapted to the sentiments; an air by Miss Leak in the first act, and one by Mrs. Bland in the third, are particularly pleasing.

This piece has been several times repeated with considerable applause.

*July 16.* At the same Theatre was produced a new Musical Piece, called, "WHO PAYS THE RECKONING?"

CHARACTERS.

| | |
|---|---|
| King, | Mr. CAULFIELD. |
| Edward, | Mr. BANNISTER, Jun. |
| Natty, | Mr. FAWCETT. |
| Martin, | Mr. BENSON. |
| Drive-rent, | Mr. BURTON. |
| Emily, | Mrs. BLAND. |
| Mary, | Miss LEAK. |

Edward, an enterprising young soldier, is attached to Emily, the daughter of Martin, an honest but indigent rustic, who, not liking the military profession,

will not permit a union between his daughter and her lover. It appears that Martin had borrowed thirty pounds of Driverent, an hard-hearted usurer, to whom he had given his bond. The bond becoming due, Driverent demands his money, but hints very plainly that he would give up the debt if Martin will assign his daughter in payment. Edward is so struck with the situation of poor Martin, who is threatened with a gaol unless he will gratify the libidinous views of Driverent, that he, Edward, determines to try any desperate expedient to rescue poor Martin from the gripe of his oppressor. With this view, under cover of the night, Edward prowls in the wood to surprise the unwary traveller, and the king passing with only one attendant, Edward demands his money. The king offers him a purse containing forty pounds. Edward takes the amount of the debt, and returns the other ten pounds to the king, not without such signs of contrition as induce his majesty to think him an object of compassion rather than of punishment. Under this idea the king and his attendant trace Edward to a neighbouring alehouse, after he has liberated poor Martin, and where he is detained, being unable to pay his reckoning for the liquor he had drunk with Natty his recruit. Without meaning to punish Edward, the king had ordered the officers of justice to attend in order to discover the motives which had tempted so noble a fellow as Edward to so shameful an action as robbery. Unable to release himself by any other means from the relentless landlady, Edward leaves the blade of his sword in pawn, and substitutes a piece of wood in its stead. When he is in custody, Emily, who has disguised herself in the garb of a soldier to follow her lover, meets him as he is going to prison, and in the excess of fondness, without revealing herself, persuades the officers to bear her away as the offender, and to release Edward. To this entreaty the officers assent, and Emily is doomed to be beheaded, and Edward is singled out to perform the dreadful ceremony. He objects; and on hearing that nothing but a miracle, such as the changing of his sword to wood, can avert the sentence, he takes courage from the situation of his own weapon, and, in pretending to strike, pretends that his sword had been miraculously changed, in order to prove the innocence of the intended victim. Matters are thus cleared up; the king understanding the generous motives upon which Edward committed the robbery, and Emily avowing herself to her beloved Edward, whose merit is rewarded with her hand. There are other characters and incidents, but they are not essentially connected with the main story.

This piece is founded upon a circumstance of a similar kind, said to have happened in the time of Charles the Second. The present drama was evidently written with too much haste; but, with some alterations, and some invigorating touches to the dialogue, it might have passed muster. Not having been received with the most cordial approbation, however, it has been withdrawn.

The piece is by the younger Arnold, and the music by the Doctor. The overture seemed principally intended to display the compass of the trumpet; and few notes as that contains, they certainly were notes of admiration!

# POETRY.

*In the Song of* Patrick O'Neal, *inserted in Vol. IV. p. 346, the following Verse was accidentally omitted. It should have come in after the third verse.*

NEXT morning from Dublin they sail'd with their prey;
I was half-starv'd and sea-sick the rest of the way;
Not a mile-stone I saw—not a house nor a bed—
All was water and sky, till we came to Spit-head.
Then they call'd up "*all hands!*"—Hands and feet soon obey'd.
Oh! I wish'd myself home, cutting turf with a spade—
For the first sight I saw made my poor spirits fail;
'Twas a great swimming castle for PATRICK O'NEAL!

## *MASONIC SONG* *.

TUNE—"*Rule Britannia.*"

WHEN earth's foundation first was laid
By the Almighty Artist's hand,
'Twas then our perfect laws were made,
Which soon prevail'd throughout the land.

CHORUS.

Hail, mysterious! hail, glorious Masonry!
Who mak'st thy vot'ries good and free.

In vain mankind for shelter sought,
From place to place in vain did roam,
Until by Heaven they were taught
To plan, to build, t'adorn a home. CHOR.

Illustrious hence we date our Art,
And now its beauteous piles appear,
Which shall to endless time impart
How favour'd and how free we are. CHOR.

Nor yet less fam'd for ev'ry tie
Whereby the human thought is bound;
Love, truth, and boundless charity,
Join all our hearts and hands around. CHOR.

Our deeds approv'd by virtue's test,
And to our precepts ever true,
The world, admiring, shall request
To learn, and all our paths pursue. CHOR.

## *ANOTHER.*

DIVINE Urania, virgin pure!
Enthron'd in the Olympian bow'r,
I here invoke thy lays!
Celestial Muse awake the lyre,
With heav'n-born sweet seraphic fire,
Freemasonry to praise.

The stately structures that arise,
And brush the concave of the skies,
Still ornament thy shrine;
Th' aspiring domes, those works of ours,
"The solemn temples—cloud-capt tow'rs,"
Confess the art divine.

With Prudence all our actions are,
By *Bible*, *Compass*, and by *Square*,
In love and truth combin'd;
While Justice and Benevolence,
With Fortitude and Temperance,
Adorn and grace the mind!

* The Editor has taken the liberty of altering this song in different parts, and hopes the author will not think it less poetical on that account.

Let Masonry's profound grand art
Be rooted in each Brother's heart,
Immortal to remain;
Hence for ever mayst thou be
Beyond compare, O Masonry!
Unrivall'd in thy reign! T.

## TO HOPE.

O THOU whose sweetly-pleasing sway
Our willing hearts with joy obey,
O, Hope! my pray'r attend;
The pray'r of one whose tortur'd heart,
Pierc'd by Affliction's sharpest dart,
Finds thee its only friend.

'Midst all the pangs which rend my breast,
And long have robb'd my soul of rest,
On thee I still rely;
For Heav'n in mercy sent thee here,
And bade thee wipe the bitter tear
That streams from Sorrow's eye.

O'er all mankind thy care extends,
Thy balm the guilty wretch defends
From madness and despair;
To stop stern justice in her course,
Thou teachest him the wond'rous force
Of penitence and pray'r.

Virtue, by tyrant Pow'r oppress'd,
Friendless, afflicted, and distress'd,
By thee is taught to rise;
And, conscious of her Heavenly birth,
To scorn the narrow bounds of earth,
And claim her kindred skies.

'Tis thine to pierce the dismal gloom
Where Sorrow weeps o'er Friendship's tomb,
And hail that happy shore
Where pleasure shall for ever reign,
Where virtuous love unites again,
And friends shall part no more.

'Midst tort'ring racks and scorching fires
The hero whom thy voice inspires,
In conscious virtue brave,
Triumphantly resigns his breath,
And plucks the sting from vanquish'd death,
The vict'ry from the grave.

O may thy kind, thy gentle pow'r,
Sustain me in that dreadful hour
When nature shrinks aghast;
When death's cold hand these eyes shall close,
And my long pilgrimage of woes
Shall have an end at last.

When the pale lamp of life expires,
When reason calm, and fancy's fires,
Have left my panting breast;
O! still, my lovely cherub, stay,
And bear my parting soul away
To realms of endless rest. J. W.

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## *PROLOGUE TO WERTER,*

### A TRAGEDY BY MR. REYNOLDS,

FIRST SPOKEN AT THE THEATRE ROYAL, HULL,

JULY 3, 1787.

*WRITTEN BY J. F. STANFIELD.*

WITHIN the glooms of yonder somb'rous grove,
In cypress bow'r with myrtles interwove,
Sits sadly sorrowing the Tragic Muse,
As her stain'd eye the tale of woe pursues;
The feeling tale, that does the scene disclose
Of Werter's sorrows and of Charlotte's woes;
Of hapless Werter torn by keenest smart,
And wretched Charlotte's sympathising heart.
Long o'er the page the goddess bent her eye,
Gave ev'ry woe a tear, each grief a sigh,
'Till, whelm'd with grief, the volume from her threw,
And from her trembling lips these accents flew: —
"Shall my encroaching sisters still profane
"The rightful subjects of my hallow'd strain?
"Shall they presumptuous seize on Werter's woe,
"And impious bid his sacred sorrows flow?
"See History ascend my ebon throne,
"And rend the heart with accents not her own!
"See Sculpture tremblingly the marble turn,
"Where Charlotte drooping weeps o'er Werter's urn!
"While Painting, skilful in pathetic lore,
"Colours the scene with pencil dipt in gore,
"And thro' the tearful eye, with felon art,
"Seizes the soul, and rends th' impassion'd heart.
"No longer shall these honours lead to fame,
"The Tragic Muse shall reassert her claim:
"Hence ye presuming, ye profane, begone—
"Be Werter mine—his sorrows are my own!"
She said indignant, and, at her award,
Forth from her vot'ries sprung a youthful bard—
*With modest fear he hails the high command—*
She gives the strain and guides his trembling hand.
The simple tale, thus sanction'd, claims the stage,
And Werter now shall grace the *Tragic* page.
Here numbers all their magic softness give,
And action bids the story almost live;
Persuasive ardours all their force impart,
*With anguish fire, or melt with grief the heart!*
O may the horrors of the crimson'd Muse
Enforce the moral which this story shews;

Check ruffian outrage in its wildest force,
And curb th' impetuous passions in their course;
Shew *wily Love* assuming Pity's tear,
And dangerous *Friendship* softer aspects wear;
Shew the sad bosom rent from *rash-made vows*,
The chaste, yet erring, wife sink 'midst her woes,
And self-destruction stain the horrid close!
Such be th' impressions of our moral strain!
Such ever dignify the *Tragic* reign!
Whilst WE with humble pow'rs th'effect improve—
'Tis yours to *feel*—let it be ours to *move!*

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## *TO A YOUNG LADY,*

### CURLING AND POWDERING HER HAIR.

BY DR. LOWTH, LATE BISHOP OF LONDON.

NO longer seek the needless aid
Of studious art, dear lovely maid!
Vainly from side to side forbear
To shift thy glass, and braid each straggling hair.

As the gay flowers which Nature yields
Spontaneous on the vernal fields,
Delight the fancy more than those
Which gardens trim arrange in equal rows;

As the pure rill, whose mazy train,
The prattling pebbles check in vain,
Gives native pleasure while it leads
Its random waters winding through the meads;

As *birds, the groves and streams among,*
In artless strains the vernal song,
Warbling their wood-notes wild, repeat,
And soothe the ear, irregularly sweet;

So simple dress and native grace
Will best become thy lovely face;
For naked Cupid still suspects
In artful ornaments conceal'd defects.

Cease then, with idly cruel care
To torture thus thy flowing hair;
O, cease with tasteless toil to shed
*A cloud of scented dust around thy head.*

Not Berenice's locks could boast
A grace like thine among the host
Of stars though radiant now they rise,
And add new lustre to the spangled skies:

Nor Venus, when her charms divine
Improving in a form like thine,
She gave her tresses unconfin'd
To play about her neck, and wanton in the wind.

ON THE

## *BENEVOLENCE OF ENGLAND.*

STRANGER, wouldst thou ALBION know,
Ask the Family of Woe;
Ask the tribes who, swarming round,
In her arms have succour found!
Or, if one of that sad band,
*Thou* hast sought her native land,
To the *heart* thou may'st refer
For BRITANNIA'S character!
If that heart has pow'r to feel,
This glorious truth it will reveal:
Be thou the humblest child e'er care will own,
Or th' illustrious ruin of a throne,
'Twas not thy rank or station—'twas thy *grief*
Spread her white arms to offer thee relief.

Ye fragments of each plunder'd coast!
Check the Muse if here she boast.
No, ye sad band! who 'midst your ruins smile,
Ye own, for ye have felt, the Genius of our Isle;
ALBION succours all who sigh,
Such is *her Equality*.

## *THE SONG OF CONSTANCY.*

NOW, Joan, we are *married*—and now let me say,
Tho' both are in youth, yet that youth will decay:
In our journey thro' life, my dear Joan, I suppose
We shall oft meet a bramble, and sometimes a rose.

When a cloud on this forehead shall darken my day,
Thy sunshine of sweetness must smile it away;
And when the dull vapour shall dwell upon thine,
To chase it the labour and triumph be mine.

Let us wish not for wealth to devour and consume;
For luxury's but a short road to the tomb:
Let us sigh not for grandeur, for trust me, my Joan,
The keenest of cares owes its birth to a throne.

Thou shalt milk our *one* cow, and if fortune pursue,
In good time, with her blessing, my Joan may milk *two*;
I will till our small field, whilst thy prattle and song
Shall charm as I drive the bright ploughshare along.

When finish'd the day, by the fire we'll regale,
And treat a good neighbour at eve with our ale;
For, Joan, who would wish for *self only* to live?
One blessing of life, my dear girl, is to *give*.

E'en the red-breast and wren shall not seek us in vain,
Whilst thou hast a crumb, or thy Corin a grain;
Not only their songs will they pour from the grove,
But yield, by example, sweet lessons of love.

Tho' thy beauty must fade, yet thy youth I'll remember,
That thy *May* was my own when thou shewest *December*;
And when Age to my *head* shall his winter impart,
The summer of *Love* shall reside in my *heart*.

*Bath.*

# MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

## FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

### NEW CONSTITUTION OF FRANCE.

THE Commission of Eleven have at length presented their report upon the New Constitution of France. To the Constitution of 1793 the New Constitution bears very little resemblance.

It declares the form of Government to be Republican, one and indivisible; and the sovereignty to reside in the whole body of the French people. The declaration of rights is similar to the former declaration, with the exception of the articles relative to the right of insurrection, and to the popular societies. These articles are suppressed. There is also a new article in favour of the liberty of the press, which in future is neither to be suspended, nor limited, nor violated in the slightest degree under any pretence whatever.

The legislative power is to be divided between two assemblies. The one to be composed of 500 members under the name of the Council of the Five Hundred; the other of 250 members under the appellation of the Council of the Ancients. The Council of Five Hundred is to initiate all laws; the Council of the Ancients is to sanction and ratify them. Half of the members of each assembly are to go out every two years. To be eligible to the Council of the Five Hundred a man must be a French citizen, have been resident in France for ten years previously to his election, be thirty years of age, and be possessed of a certain portion of landed property. To be eligible to the Council of Ancients a man must be either married or a widower, have been resident in France for fifteen years, be forty years of age, and must have been in possession of a certain portion of landed property for one year previously to his election.—The legislative body is to have a guard of 1200 men.

The two Councils are to be elected directly by the Primary Assemblies. Every man born and living in France, and 21 years of age, whose name is inscribed in the register of his canton, and who pays a stipulated contribution to the state is a French citizen. Persons, however, born in France, and having made one or more campaigns in the present war, are exempted from the above conditions.—Foreigners are not to be entitled to the rights of French citizens until they have resided seven years in France, and pay a direct contribution, or possess any landed property, or marry a French woman.

The executive power is to be vested in the hands of a directory, composed of five members, and appointed by the legislative body from a list made out by the Council of the Ancients. The directors are to remain in power five years; one is to go out by rotation every year; each is to be president in his turn for three months. Palaces and large salaries are to be assigned to them, and they are to be attended in public by a guard of honour. The directors are not to be less than forty years of age; and the members of the legislative body cannot be elected to the executive power till two years after the expiration of their legislative functions.

These are the principal provisions of the new Constitution which is proposed to be given to France; the prominent features of it are those of an aristocratic, rather than of a democratic Republic.

Boissy d'Anglas concluded this interesting report on the new French Constitution as follows:

"You will establish civil equality—equality with respect to the law.—*You will not attempt to establish absolute equality*, which is a chimera. We ought to be governed by the best men, and you will find the best among those who have an interest in maintaining the government, and in the execution of the laws—*and these are men of property.*—Men without property would soon attack property, and establish fatal taxes, which they would neither feel nor have foreseen. That

country, where men of property govern, is in a state of society—that country again, where those without property govern, is in a state of nature."

*Head-Quarters of the Prince of Conde's Army, in Germany, July 17.*

On the 14th of June the Prince of Conde, having received the news of the death of Louis XVII. dispatched a general officer immediately to Vernon, to receive orders from the new king, Monsieur, now Louis XVIII.

*On the 16th* the Prince of Conde celebrated, in the middle of his camp, a solemn service for the repose of the soul of the late Louis, after which, the army being ranged in order of battle, the prince made the following proclamation:

"Gentlemen, scarce had the tombs of the unfortunate Louis XVI. his august consort, and his respectable sister, been closed, when they have again been opened, to unite to those illustrious victims the most interesting object of our love, our hope, and our esteem. The young descendant of so many kings, whose birth alone could secure the happiness of his subjects, inasmuch as the blood of Henry IV. and of Maria Theresa flowed in his veins, has just sunk under the weight of his fetters, and of a miserable existence. It is not the first time that I have called to your recollection this principle, that the king never dies in France.

"Let us therefore swear to this august prince, now become our king, that we will shed our last drop of blood, in proof of that unbounded fidelity, that entire devotion, that unalterable attachment, which we owe to him, and with which our souls are penetrated. Our wishes are about to be manifested by that cry which comes from the heart, and which profound sense of duty has rendered so natural to all good Frenchmen—a cry which was always the presage and the result of your successes, and which the regicides have never heard without stupor and remorse."

"After having invoked the God of Mercy in behalf of the king whom we have lost, let us intreat the God of Battel to prolong the life of the king now given to us, to secure the crown of France upon his head, by victories, if necessary, and still more, if possible, by the repentance of his subjects, and by the happy union of clemency and justice.—Gentlemen, *Louis the XVII. is dead, long live Louis the XVIII.*"

Mr. Crawford, the envoy from the King of England, assisted at this ceremony, united in the exclamation of *Live Louis the XVIII.* and threw his hat up into the air. He brought money for the army, and the most satisfactory assurances from the king his master.

The conclusion of the diet of Ratisbon, on the question of peace, is to the following effect:—"That his Imperial Majesty be desired to make immediate propositions for peace to the French nation; and that the King of Prussia be requested to employ those good offices he has so often promised, for the purpose of hastening the salutary object so much desired by the empire.

## HOME NEWS.

*Extract of a letter from Dumfries, June 16.*

"As there have been different reports of the mutiny which took place here on Thursday evening the 11th inst. among the soldiers of the 1st fencible regiment, we have it in our power, from authority, to give a true state of that transaction.

"One of the men having been confined for impropriety in the field when under arms, several of his comrades resolved to release him; for which purpose they assembled round, and endeavoured to force the guard-room; but they were repelled by the adjutant and officer on guard, who made the ringleader a prisoner. The commanding officer immediately ordered a garrison court-martial, consisting of his own corps and the Ulster Light Dragoons. When the prisoners were remanded back from the court to the guard-room, their escort was attacked by 50 or 60 of the soldiers, with fixed bayonets. The escort, consisting of a corporal and six men charged them in return, and would not have parted with their prisoners, but at the intercession of the serjeant-major, who thought resistance against such numbers was in vain. The mutineers then set up a shout, and a

part of them ran away with the prisoners. The lieutenant-colonel and major, on hearing the noise, ran down to the street; and the former seeing the way the prisoners had gone, followed and retook them. They submissively agreed to go with him to confinement; but when he had reached the middle of the street, he was surrounded by a great number, who charged him with fixed bayonets in every direction. The major did his utmost to bear down their bayonets on the left, and Capt. John Grant jun. was near him on the right, equally active. The mutineers, like cowards, were encouraging one another to push on, and had enclosed the three officers in a narrow compass, when one of the most violent approaching the lieutenant-colonel's breast, and threatening to run him through, he was under the necessity of pulling out a pistol, and presenting it at his head. The fellow immediately stooped, and the whole fell back, as if they had received the word of command.

"Many of the officers had by this time joined, and order was soon restored. They were paraded at the Dock, the mutiny articles read, and a forcible speech made to them by the lieutenant-colonel. They were then ordered, as a mark of returning duty and allegiance, to face to the right and march under the colours, which was instantly complied with. The ranks were then opened, and six of the ringleaders picked out, sent to the guard under an escort, and the affair reported to the commander in chief. The regiment has since received a route to march to be encamped on the east coast."

*July* 12. A fifer, of the name of Lewis, went to the King's Arms public-house and called for some beer; the man of the house observing him to be in liquor refused it to him, on which a quarrel ensued, and Lewis was turned out; he soon collected a mob, on whom he imposed a tale of his companion having been crimped in the house, and then confined in the cellar, and that he with difficulty escaped. The people, indignant, forgot that respect to the laws of their country which should at all times govern their conduct, and giving way to the impulse of the moment, broke open the door and destroyed every article of furniture that the house contained; when thus employed for about two hours the military appeared, and they dispersed. Lewis was, however, taken into custody, and after an examination at Bow-street, committed to Newgate, to take his trial for the offence.

13. The mob again assembled at Charing Cross, and on being driven from thence and Downing-street, where it is stated they broke some of Mr. Pitt's windows, they proceeded to St. George's Fields, where they gutted a recruiting house near the Obelisk, and likewise destroyed by fire the furniture belonging to one Edwards, a butcher. The horse guards, the City and Borough Associations, and Lambeth Volunteers, at length arrived, headed by a magistrate, who read the Riot Act, but with no effect, when the horse guards galloped in among the crowd, trampled down many, and severely wounded others. The military remained under arms all night.

A very large mob again assembled about the Royal George recruiting-house, in St. George's Fields, on Tuesday evening, and took from the house that part of the furniture which they had not destroyed on the preceding evening, and burnt it in the road; the timely arrival of three companies of the foot guards, a detachment of the life guards, and as many of the Surrey fencibles, prevented any further mischief; one man had his hand cut off by a life guards-man who was severely wounded by a brick which was thrown at him; and we are informed that a pistol was discharged at the soldiers.

## TRIAL OF MISS BRODERICK.

17. Came on at Chelmsford the trial of *Miss Ann Broderick*, for the murder of the late Counsellor Errington. It appeared, by the opening counsel for the crown, that she had lived with Mr. Errington for twelve years. The defence set up was the insanity of the prisoner, and which was very clearly proved by a variety of witnesses. The unhappy woman was accordingly acquitted, to the apparent satisfaction of a very crowded court. She was however detained in cus-

tody in order to be taken care of as a lunatic, under the statute of the 17th of George the Second.

The above trial commenced a little after six o'clock in the morning, and lasted for several hours. Miss Broderick was conveyed from the gaol to the court in a chaise, and when put to the bar, was attended by three females and her apothecary; she was dressed in mourning, without powder; and after the first perturbations were over, occasioned by the concourse of surrounding spectators, she sat down on a chair prepared for her, and was tolerably composed, except at intervals, when she discovered violent agitations, as her mind became affected by various objects and circumstances. When the indictment was reading she paid a marked attention to it; and on the words, "*that on the right breast of the* said G. Errington she did wilfully and feloniously inflict one mortal wound, &c." she exclaimed, "Oh, my Great God!" and burst into a torrent of tears.

*Mr. Garrow and Mr. Const were counsel* for the prosecution. The first opened the case, and the latter examined the witnesses for the crown.

George Bailey, the first witness, servant to the deceased, proved Miss Broderick's *coming to his master's house*—he saw Mrs. Errington and the prisoner meet at the parlour door.—Miss B. asked Mrs. E. if Mr. E. was to be spoken with; she answered, "Yes, Ma'am, pray walk up stairs."—His mistress went up first.—Within the space of a minute he heard the report of a pistol; he first called to some workmen, then ran up stairs, and on entering the drawing-room beheld his master all over blood, and leaning with his left hand on his right breast. Mr. Errington said, "Oh God, I am shot! I am murdered!" On Mrs. E. ordering Miss Broderick to be taken hold of, she threw a pistol out of her left hand on the carpet, and laughed, crying out, "Here, take me! hang me, and do what you will with me; I don't care now!"

When the constable took her in custody and handcuffed her, she desired to be permitted to put her hand in her pocket in order to give him something: he said, "some other time." On being asked if she had another pistol, she replied she had, and in a low tone of voice said, "This I intend for myself." John Thomlinson proved to the same effect as the last witness.

Mr. Children (not Childers, as stated in the news-papers), surgeon of Grays, gave an account of the wound—said he went into another room in which Miss Broderick was detained, and questioned her as to the position she was in when she shot Mr. E. she replied, "I was standing up, and Mr. E. was sitting down. I believe I held the pistol in my left hand, but I was so much agitated that I cannot perfectly recollect." The position, Mr. Children said, thus stated, corresponded with the nature of the wound.

Mr. Miller, another surgeon, was called; he confirmed the statement of Mr. Children, and that the wound had been the occasion of Mr. E.'s death. Griggs, a constable, confirmed the evidence of the first witness.

The principal witnesses for the prosecution being examined, those for the prisoner were called. The first was William Bush, who lived at the Bull in Whitechapel. His master ordered him to put a horse in a whiskey, and drive the lady (Miss B.) after the Southend coach. In doing this, he observed and related to the court the behaviour of Miss B. which was so incoherent, wild, and extravagant, that he deemed her insane; when he drove slow she complained of his going too fast, and when fast, too slow. In short, he told his master on his return, he was glad he had got rid of his *crazy* passenger.

Mr. Button, the magistrate, produced a letter delivered to him by Miss Broderick.

Ab. Morris married a sister of Miss Broderick. He stated the whole family to be at times deranged and insane.

Ann Minns, a charwoman, who lived with Miss Broderick at Kennington, Elizabeth Honeyball, a servant girl, Mary Simpson, and —— Griffin, a baker at Kennington, all proved a strange wildness of conduct and insanity in the prisoner. They related several instances, one of which was, her repeatedly going upon the public road near Kennington, and marching backwards and forwards with her arms folded like a soldier. Most people used to laugh at her as they

passed, and some pitied her, and asked "what was the matter with that poor lady."

The Judge (Chief Baron Macdonald) summed up the evidence, and concluded by observing, that on the whole, if the Jury thought the latent seeds of derangement, after a convulsive struggle of six months, had been called forth on this horrible occasion, so as to overwhelm the senses of the unhappy prisoner, they were bound in conscience to acquit her. If, on the other hand, they believed it was only the preparatory pangs of a mind intent on gratifying its revenge by the death of its object, they must find her guilty; but they scarcely need be told, that should a doubt remain on their minds, common charity required that the balance should turn in the prisoner's favour.

The Jury consulted about two minutes, and then gave their verdict as already stated, *not guilty*.

When the verdict was delivered, she was lifted from her seat, and with the most becoming demeanour curtsied to the Court and Jury.

The Chief Baron ordered her to be taken care of for the present, until some arrangement could be formed for her security.

FURTHER PARTICULARS.

Miss Broderick remains in gaol, much in the same state, not seeming to have derived any great succour from her recent acquittal: she wears the miniature picture of Mr. Errington at her breast, on which she often gazes with the tenderest affection. His family have returned her picture (which they found) by the same painter; at which she expressed much surprise and concern:—they have, however, behaved towards her, under her perilous situation, with the most laudable humanity. During her trial, she jumped up with a view of refuting the insinuation that she went down with an intent to shoot Mr. Errington; but her tears forbade her utterance.—She has since said, "that she had only wished to state that she had engaged a bed at the Dog and Partridge, at Stifford, and prevailed upon the landlady's daughter to sleep with her that night, after her return from Mr. Errington's."—She was exceedingly averse to the proposal of her friends to plead her lunacy in palliation of her crime, and requested the chaplain of the prison to prevent their making any defence for her at all.

This unfortunate female, though rather short in stature, has an interesting countenance, and is elegant and engaging in her manners; she is very fair, has light blue eyes, with brown hair of the lightest colour: she is somewhat more than thirty years of age.

The Judges, on leaving the town, directed that Miss B. should be examined before two magistrates, that she might be safely removed, under their order, to the place of her settlement, with a particular recommendation annexed thereto, that she might be taken all possible care of.

The following circumstance happened a few days since at an inn near York: a person genteely dressed and well mounted put up at this inn, where he dined, and after finishing an excellent repast, went into the yard, ordered his horse, and rode away. The innkeeper, finding he had not paid his reckoning, immediately took a horse, rode after and overtook him; "I believe, Sir, you forgot to pay your reckoning!" "Oh, dear, I believe I did," replied the other, and putting his hand to his pocket, as if for money, instantly pulled out a pistol, which he clapt to the landlord's breast, swearing he would shoot him, if he did not instantly deliver his money. The astonished landlord delivered his money to the amount of about 5l. and rode back, not a little chagrined at the issue of his pursuit.

TWO SINGULAR CHARACTERS.

Lately died, in a lodging-house near Gloucester, John Dunn, well known by the name of the *Old Irish Linen Man*. He had frequented that city upwards of eighteen years. His appearance was wretched in the extreme, and his garments worse than those worn by a common beggar, which character he frequently assumed; and by this means he procured the greatest part of the necessaries of life,

and always preferred those places to lodge in where beggars resorted. He was never seen with more than a piece, or a piece and a half of linen in a wretched wallet or bag thrown across his shoulder, with which he called at every door, and usually travelled a circuit of 18 or 20 miles at a time. His custom was to go to Ireland six or eight times in the year, where it appears, by receipts found about him, that his trade was so large, that he paid above 150l. per annum for bleaching only. Finding his dissolution rapidly approaching, he sent for a tradesman, at whose house he had frequently received donations, to him he disclosed his mind, and told him, that he was possessed of a great deal of cash, as well as several packs of linen, in which his money was concealed, in a warehouse on the quay, in Gloucester, as well as in some goods that were in the city of Chester. On opening the packs at the former place, in the presence of the gentleman, who was accompanied by a clergyman and several others, a considerable quantity of gold and silver was found, very curiously tied up in rags and old stockings, in small parcels, in a variety of covers; the whole is intended to be distributed among his poor relations in Ireland. It appears that he never was married.

Some days ago died a man, of the name of Wood, a pastrycook, or rather pyeman, in Bowlane. He had amassed between 50 and 60,000l. by labour and penuriousness, living in a garret, and performing the meanest offices of life. It was his custom to eat abroad, in order to save at home; but this custom was fatal to him, for he gorged so much at a neighbour's, as to stop all the functions of nature, and he was actually suffocated with a good meal. Two nieces, now in services of all work, will share his fortune; and it is a pity through the want of a will, that a natural son, before the mast, *should not have a finger in the pye.*

ELECTRICITY. Mr. M'Neal, in the vicinity of Bray, amusing himself with some electric experiments on Dr. Franklin's principles, by flying a kite near a thunder-cloud, suspended by a cord entwisted with brass wire, received a shock of actual lightning, which struck him to the earth senseless; through which means he fortunately let go the non-electric ribband, by which he held the conducting cord of the kite, and thus providentially saved his life, though he was severely hurt. The buttons on the left sleeve of his coat, which fortunately were the only metallic substance about him, instantaneously melted; his coat, along the sleeve, singed in a zigzag or rather spiral direction on the outside to his shoulder, and his arm, under the coat, in the same direction, was livid and benumbed, for a considerable time.

INGRATITUDE.—John Aylatt Stow, Esq. who died lately, left in his will the following *item:*

"I direct my executors to lay out the sum of five guineas in the purchase of a picture of the viper biting the benevolent hand of the person who saved him from perishing in the snow, if the same can be purchased for that money; and that they do present it to . . . . . in order that he may contemplate upon the same, and be able to form a just comparison, which is best and most profitable, a grateful reward of past friendship and almost parental regard, or ingratitude and insolence. This I give him in lieu of 3000l. which I had by a former will (now revoked and burnt) given him."

The *paramount* estates in England and Wales, at this time, are as follow:

| | per annum. | | per annum. |
|---|---|---|---|
| Duke of Bedford | 77,000 | Earl Stamford | 29,000 |
| Duke of Northumberland | 72,000 | Duke of Portland | 28,000 |
| Duke of Devonshire | 56,000 | Marquis of Lansdowne | 27,000 |
| Duke of Marlborough | 55,000 | Marquis of Bath | 25,000 |
| Duke of Norfolk | 54,000 | Lord Petre | 25,000 |
| Earl of Lonsdale | 48,000 | Sir James Tilney Long | 24,000 |
| Earl of Buckinghamshire | 45,000 | Mr. Coke, Norfolk | 23,000 |
| Earl Grosvenor | 44,000 | Lord Harewood | 22,000 |
| Earl of Uxbridge | 41,000 | Mr. Myddleton | 20,000 |
| Sir W. W. Wynne | 38,000 | | |

## PROMOTIONS.

THE Rev. Mr. Hume, to the Prebend of Yatesbury, in Salisbury Cathedral, vacant by the death of the Rev. Dr. Harrington; patron, Bishop of Salisbury. The Rev. Robert Milward, to the vicarage of Broxted, near Dunmow, Essex. *Cambridge Commencement-day*, July 7, the following Gentlemen were created Doctors in Divinity: Dr. Maurice Johnson, a prebendary of Lincoln; Dr. Charles Brodrick, bishop of Clonfert; Dr. John Cleaver, rector of New Malton, and Dr. William Douglas, master of Bene't-college—by mandate; Dr. William Bailey, subdean of Lincoln and prebendary of St. Paul's; Dr. H. Hunter of Queen's college; and Dr. Thomas Parkinson, F. R. S. rector of Kegworth, Leicestershire, and archdeacon of Huntingdon. Mr. Druce, Attorney, of London-street, appointed Under Sheriff to John Liptrap, Esq. one of the Sheriffs elect; and Mr. Heylin, Attorney, of Merchant Taylors Hall, Under Sheriff to Richard Glode, Esq. the other Sheriff elect. Thomas Elder, Esq. of Forneth, appointed Postmaster-General of Scotland, in the room of Robert Oliphant, Esq. of Rossie, deceased.

## MARRIAGES.

DRUMMOND Henry Martin, Esq. of Lincoln's Inn, to Miss Edmunds, *eldest daughter of Francis Edmunds*, Esq. of Worsbrough, Yorkshire. Lieut. Col. Campbell, of his Majesty's 86th regiment, to Miss Jane Meux Worsley, youngest daughter and coheiress of the late Edward Worsley, Esq. of Gatcombhouse, in the Isle of Wight. John Dalrymple, Esq. of the 3d guards, to Miss Johnson, eldest daughter of the Rev. R. A. Johnson, of Kenilworth, Warwickshire. Sir John Wrottesley, Bart. of Wrottesley, in Staffordshire, to Lady Caroline Bennett, eldest daughter of the Earl of Tankerville. Lord Charles Fitzroy, second son to his Grace the Duke of Grafton, to Miss Mundy, *eldest daughter of* Edward Miller Mundy, Esq. of Shipley, in Derbyshire.

## DEATHS.

AT Hammersmith, in the 63d year of his age, Sir Robert Murray Keith, K.B. Colonel of the 10th Reg. of Foot, and formerly Ambassador Extraordinary to the Court of Vienna. Henry Drummond, Esq. banker, at Charing Cross. At Bromsgrove, in Worcestershire, aged 63, the Rev. William Sheffield, D. D. Provost of Worcester college, and Keeper of the Ashmolean Museum in the University of Oxford. Jonathan Faulknor, Esq. of Havant Park, Hampshire, an Admiral of the Blue in his Majesty's Navy. At her house in Grosvenor-street, the Right Hon. the Countess Dowager of Radnor. Mr. James Craig, architect, in Edinburgh, nephew of James Thomson, author of the Seasons. At Gibraltar, William Adair, Esq. late Surgeon-General of the garrison there. Sir Philip Musgrave, Bart. in the 84th year of his age. Sir William Middleton, Bart. Member of Parliament for the county of Northumberland. At his seat at Park-place, Oxfordshire, the Right Hon. Field-marshal H. H. Seymour Conway. At Rochester, in the 70th year of his age, Thomas Nightingale, Esq. formerly for many years collector of the customs in that city, collector to the Trinity-House, and brother to John Nightingale, Esq. banker, of Lombard-street. In the 88th year of his age, Mr. James Fletcher, senior, formerly an eminent bookseller in Oxford, but who had retired from business some years. Suddenly, at Thruxton, near Andover, the Rev. John Harrington, D. D. Rector of that place, and of Chalbury, Dorset, Prebendary of Salisbury, &c. Sir Francis Wood, Bart. *Dr. John Lorimer, Physician to the* British Army in the American war in Florida, and examining surgeon to the East India Company. At Herrenhausen, the celebrated Hanoverian botanist Erhardt, a pupil of Linnæus.

## BANKRUPTS.

THOMAS Nuttall and John Smethurst, of Salford, Lancashire, brewers, James Brindle, of Middle Temple, London, money-scrivener. George Wilson and Robert Buchanan, of Lambeth Hill, otherwise Lambert Hill, London, wine merchants. John Oldham, of Manchester, grocer. Simon Bates, of Bunhill-row, Old-street, Middlesex, watchmaker. Peter Bentley, of Pancras-lane, Bucklersbury, London, mason. John Jardine, of Mary Port, in Cumberland, dealer. John Weaver, of North Curry, in Somersetshire, dealer. Matthew Hawkins, of Manchester, upholsterer. Thomas Chantry, of the parish of Bathwick, in Somersetshire, architect and builder. James Hiscocks, of Frome Selwood, in Somersetshire, clothier. William Pearce, of Chiswick, in Middlesex, carpenter. Joseph White the elder, of Staines, Middlesex, innholder. Sam. Felton, of Curzon-street, London, scrivener. Henry Webster, of Fleet street, London, stationer. John Swire, of Halifax, merchant. Edward Angell, of Shoe-lane, cabinet-maker. Walter Ewer, Little Love-lane, Aldermanbury, merchant. John Gould Read, of Trowbridge, in Wilts, clothier. Robert Parker, of Millthorp, in Westmorland, cotton-manufacturer. Joshua Brittan, of Spalding, in Lincolnshire, innkeeper. George Turner, of Salford, in Lancashire, beer-brewer. Edward Prockter, of Sheffield-street, Clare Market, tallow-chandler. John Pettley, of Lavenham, in Suffolk, innholder. James Parr, of Manchester, innkeeper. Thomas Lovett, of Bath, statuary. Thomas Court, of Oxford, Bargemaster. James Taylor, of Cheapside, hardwareman. Thomas Smith, of Park-street, Grosvenor-square, Taylor. John Cole, of Bridgewater, Somersetshire, shopkeeper. Joseph Purvass, of High-street, Mary-le-Bonne, stable-keeper. George Gilham, of Charing Cross, victualler. James Foster of Newington Causeway, Surrey, hosier. Edward King, of Gower's Walk, Church-lane, Whitechapel, horsedealer. Joseph Hopkins of Sodbury, Gloucestershire, dealer. Hector Applebury Cooksey, of Presteign, Radnorshire, apothecary. Stephen Wilson, of Wood-street, Cheapside, silkman. John Dearlove the younger, of Harrowgate, Yorkshire, cotton-manufacturer. Thomas Robinson, of Charlotte-street, Portland-place, Middlesex, victualler. John Seamen, of Iron Gate, St. Catherine's, Middlesex, victualler. James Arthur M'Donnell, of Osborn-street, St. George, Middlesex, money-scrivener. Henry Bitter of Lothbury, merchant. William Wigley, of Oxford-street, hosier. Thomas Towlers, of Marlborough, Yorkshire, cornfactor. Richard Smith, of Whitchurch, Salop, money-scrivener. David Morgan, of Lanvihangel Geneur Glyn, Cardiganshire, dealer. Thomas Tibbs, of Chitten, Wiltshire, wine-merchant. John Devey, of Wolverhampton, upholder. Joseph Simpson the younger, of Birmingham, and Henry Hatton, of Westbromwich, Staffordshire, coal-merchants. Henry Poole, of Wisbeach, Cambridgeshire, ironmonger. John Griffin, of Fareham, Hants, draper. Joseph Burr of Derby-street, May-fair, horse-dealer. Wm. Davies, of Liverpool, slater. Francis West, of Godmanchester, Huntingdonshire, horse-dealer, John Phillips, of Kenchester, Herefordshire, grazier. Matthias Deane, of Reading, Berks, money-scrivener. John Bray, of Jamaica Row, Bermondsey, Surrey, lighterman. John Mawe, of Bishop Hatfield, Herts, innholder. Joseph Cawthra, of Yeadon, in Guiseley, Yorkshire, merchant. Benjamin Skelton, of Greenwich, Kent, shopkeeper. Wm. Samuel of High Holborn, coach-master. John Vaughan of Bury St. Edmunds, Suffolk, sadler. John Maurice, of Oxford-street, linen-draper. Francis Joseph Macke, of Thayre-street, Manchester-square, upholsterer. Francis Gilding, of Aldersgate-street, cabinet-maker. Walter Webster, of Smithfield, hay and straw salesman. James Read of Rochester, Kent, money-scrivener. William Dibb the younger, of Otley, Yorkshire, dealer. Simeon Pope, of Hampstead, in Middlesex, stock-broker. William Francis, of Fenchurch-street, London, slopseller. Margaret James and Matthew Smith, of Great Ryder-street, St. James, Westminster, bricklayer.