



His Royal Highness  
Prince William Frederick  
of Gloucester.

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1798

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1798.

THE  
**SCIENTIFIC MAGAZINE,**

AND

**FREEMASONS' REPOSITORY,**

FOR JULY, 1797.

EMBELLISHED WITH AN ENGRAVED PORTRAIT OF

*HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS*

**PRINCE WILLIAM FREDERICK OF GLOUCESTER;**

AND A REPRESENTATION OF THE

**BLOCKADE OF CADIZ BY THE EARL OF ST. VINCENT.**

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## PREFACE

TO

### VOLUME THE NINTH.

WE cannot commence another volume of this Magazine, without expressing our grateful acknowledgments to our Subscribers and Correspondents. The first have been numerous, and the latter respectable.

We trust that we have hitherto succeeded in meriting their favours, and we can venture to promise that our future endeavours will far exceed our past exertions.

Improvements in the plan of our Work have been begun in this Number, and we feel a confidence in saying, that the arrangements which are now formed for the conduct of our Miscellany, are such as to promise not only a continuance, but an increase of the public favour.

It is our wish and determination to make our Miscellany a complete Repertory of Arts, Sciences, and Manufactures. And that we may do this, we intend to present our readers not only a regular report of scientific inventions and discoveries, but also a yearly, or half-yearly retrospect of the History of Science, illustrated with plans and suitable engravings.

In the Historical and Biographical department we mean to be particularly select; and to introduce no other characters than such as have been eminently distinguished by their talents and their virtues. Of persons of this description we shall be particularly careful to present memoirs minute, accurate, and spirited.

In that department of our work, entitled the

### FREEMASONS' REPOSITORY,

we propose to be more systematic than hitherto. It is our intention to present to those of our readers, for whose use this part is designed, a regular view and elucidation of the different degrees and Offices of Masonry. The higher branches of our Order will here call for our especial notice, and with the valuable aids of which we are possessed, there is no doubt in our minds of our being able to compose a MASONIC SYSTEM OF KNOWLEDGE far more refined and

## PREFACE.

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philosophic than has yet appeared, or perhaps than has yet been expected.

In some of our future Numbers we mean also to give what we shall call a

### MASONIC BIOGRAPHY,

containing curious and authentic Memoirs of illustrious, ingenious, and illustrious Free Masons, accompanied, as far as we can, with their Portraits. Of many of these we are already in possession, and we can say that both Portraits and Memoirs are in our hands, which are in the highest degree valuable, and have not yet appeared in any publication.

The critical department of our Magazine will be conducted in a free and impartial manner; and although we are precluded from being very diffuse, yet we shall make up for that by the clearness of our literary report. In the miscellaneous province we wish to admit nothing but what unites profit and instruction to amusement. Mere idle speculation we shall be careful to avoid, as it will be our study to render our Miscellany truly what it imports to be,

A REPOSITORY OF SCIENCE AND FREEMASONRY.

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THE  
SCIENTIFIC MAGAZINE,  
AND  
FREEMASONS' REPOSITORY.

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FOR JULY, 1797.

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*BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH*

OF HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS

PRINCE WILLIAM FREDERICK OF GLOUCESTER.

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[WITH A PORTRAIT.]

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OF a Prince, who has but just entered upon public life, little can be said by the Biographer. It is pleasing, however, when nothing occurs in his conduct and character, but matter of praise, on which a confidence may be formed of future eminence. That such a confident expectation is well-grounded in the distinguished subject of our present notice, we believe, will generally be allowed.

At present we have only to state a few formal facts, trusting that we shall hereafter have frequent occasion to mention his Royal Highness's name with pride.

Prince William Frederick is the son of his Royal Highness the Duke of Gloucester, by Anna Countess Dowager of Waldegrave. He was born at Rome, where his parents resided for some considerable time after their marriage, January 15th, 1776; and baptized, on February the 12th following, by the Reverend Mr. Salter: the Duke and Duchess of Saxe Gotha, and the Margrave of Anspach, being the sponsors.

His Royal Highness received a private education, and being well furnished with classical learning, he was entered at an early age of Trinity College, Cambridge, under the tuition of the Reverend Dr. Walsby, Rector of Lambourn, in Essex.

At the commencement in 1790 he was admitted to the honorary degree of Master of Arts; his Father, Mr. Pitt, the Marquis of Huntley, Earls Euston and Hardwicke, being present.

He soon after left the University, and entered on a course of studies and exercises to qualify him for a military life.

His rank in the army is that of Colonel of the 6th Regiment of Foot, dated the 27th February, 1795; and Major-General.

His Royal Highness is uncommonly attentive to the duties of his profession; he is highly esteemed by his brother officers, and revered and beloved by the soldiers under his command,

He is a great favourite at Court, particularly with his Royal Uncle; and indeed a conduct, temper, and accomplishments like his could not possibly be regarded with any thing short of the most lively affection by his illustrious relatives.

It remains now only to speak of his Royal Highness as a member of our most ancient and honourable Fraternity, and this we do with peculiar satisfaction.

The Prince was initiated into the Order of Masonry in April, 1796, in the Britannic Lodge, No. 27: notice of which being given to the Grand Lodge by his Royal Highness the Prince of WALES, G. M. April 13th, it was resolved unanimously:

‘That in testimony of the high sense the Grand Lodge entertains of the great honour conferred on the Society by the initiation of Prince William of Gloucester, his Royal Highness be presented with an apron lined with blue silk, and in all future processions do rank as a past Grand Master.’

In the following Winter, on the 7th January, the Prince was exalted with great solemnity to the degree of a Royal Arch Mason, at Freemason’s Tavern; and on the 11th of the same month he was further exalted to the high and sublime degree of a Knight Templar of St. John of Jerusalem in the Conclave.

We have the pleasure of adding that his Royal Highness has paid very strict attention to the arcana of the order, that his proficiency therein is highly honourable to his discernment and diligence, and that he promises to be one of the most brilliant ornaments of the first society in the universe.

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## TEMPERATE REFLECTIONS

### SUITED TO THE PRESENT TIME.

INSENSIBLE indeed must be the mind of that man, let his political principles be what they may, who can be indifferent to the present critical situation of public affairs. The dark cloud which spreads itself so deeply and extensive, not only over this island, but the peace of all Europe and the world, ought, one should imagine, to attract the attentive consideration of every thinking being, and make him forget, for a season at least, both levity and party-spirit. At this awful moment *one thing* alone seems to be the object to which every Englishman should have respect; and that is, how he can best exert himself in the cause of his country. Political dissensions, and disputed opinions of Government, at this crisis, are as unseasonable and dangerous as abstract speculations on the longitude, or private quarrels, would be in the crew of a ship that is agitated by the most furious tempest. Every man should so conduct himself, as if the welfare of his country depended upon the course of action which he pursues. It is highly incumbent upon us to *reflect* not only on the condition of our native land, but upon our own condition in a moral view, and



upon the duties which are required by every natural and religious principle at our hands.

Nor is it, surely, a difficult matter to enter into the enquiry, and to examine what we *have done*, and what, in consequence, remains for us *to do*. On these two points should turn our meditations, and if managed with impartiality and manly resolution, the result would be favourable to the interests of virtue and of our country, and most undoubtedly would be richly beneficial to ourselves. Our enquiry, therefore, in the first place, should be how far we, by our private indulgences or public example, have contributed to the great mass of national evil; for let sceptics and libertines argue or laugh as much as they please on the subject, reason alone is sufficient to the proof, that individual corruptions tend to the injury of the state.

It is to be feared, that were this enquiry universally adopted, and the whole collected into one public spectacle of exhibition, a scene would arise that would even make the heart of torpid indifference start back with horrid apprehension. The licentiousness of former periods. (I speak of the annals of this country) will be found trivial, and almost virtue, when compared to that which disgraces the present. It would be no difficult matter to adduce proofs of this assertion by various comparisons; but he will hardly need those proofs, who considers the frequency of adulterous connections, the swarms of the unhappy impures which infest our streets, and the abominable immorality of fashionable gaming-houses, where that, which was formerly the badge of honour and the *crest* of proud distinction in virtue, is now become a sanction to the lowest of vices.

What then is our duty at this interesting moment, under the influence of these serious and alarming considerations?—What, but *personal reformation*, and the adoption of *virtuous example*?—If the stream will run on in disorder and destruction, it will be to our honour, and ultimately to our advantage, to keep close in the path of moral, political, and religious duty. Some are too apt to reason with themselves in this weak manner: ‘Of what use can our little endeavours be in so extensive a concern?—What good can we do to the community by pursuing a singular course in a time of general depravity?’—It is by this sort of wretched sophistry that all the evils complained of in the society not only remain, but increase, to the danger of its final destruction.—Each member should act (as I before observed) as though the whole salvation of the state, as though the whole moral condition of the society, depended on the resolution which he forms, and the manner in which he puts it into execution.

Were any considerable number of considerate persons to be found who should resolve to act upon this enlarged principle, the face of things would not long continue as it now is. We should happily see more vigour in the body politic, more unanimous sentiments on political questions, a return of that good old Antigallican spirit, which roused and exerted itself in a greater proportion of courage as the enemy vaunted himself, and was successful. We should then no

longer see the dastardly demon of cringing Fear stalking and spreading its deadly influences in our public assemblies and private houses. The whole body of the people, from the patrician down to the lowest orders in the state, would be animated as with one heart and with one soul in the cause of their country.

Few evils, undoubtedly, are more to be deprecated than *War*, and yet no one will be hardy enough to assert that this is at all times to be avoided. It is sometimes indispensable, and whatever we may think of the precipitancy or neglect of those who have the administration of public affairs in their hands, when such an event commences, certain it is that one, who is higher than all, has ordained that the de-destroying sword shall go forth. When the calamity, therefore, has begun to operate (provided it is not on our part a war of wanton rapacity and oppression) the duty lying on us is unanimity and vigour against the common foe. In the midst of all, *PEACE* ought principally to be regarded; but then she is not meanly to be courted, for where she is thus sought and obtained, her residence will not be long, at least not in alliance with *PROSPERITY*.

It is not a reasonable ground for despondence, or for a hasty and servile negotiation, that the enemy has been very successful, that our own obstructions are great; and that new evils arise to perplex the counsels of state. In proportion to danger should be the spirit of opposition and courageous exertion. Noble minds feel new strength from difficulty; and I cannot conclude better than in the words of an able writer of the present day, upon a similar occasion:

‘What people was ever uniformly successful in war? The Romans themselves were not always invincible. They frequently lost provinces and armies; yet they rose superior to all nations. The profits and losses of war can only be estimated on the day which concludes a peace. Let us be unanimous among ourselves, and that day cannot be distant, disadvantageous, or dishonourable; on the contrary, it will be attended with that glory, which the spirit and exertion of a great nation cannot fail to acquire.’

J. W.

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AN APOLOGY  
FOR THE  
*CHARACTER AND CONDUCT OF SHYLOCK.*

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— Vir bonus est quis?  
Qui consulta patrum, qui leges juraque servat.      HORACE.

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THE vindication of injured innocence is commonly reckoned among the superior order of virtues; and to defend a *blemished character* in those points where it has suffered unjust censure, or even to extenuate its imputed errors, must deserve some praise. Justice would authorize, and humanity applaud us for rescuing a culprit from the gallows, who merely deserved a whipping.

Impressed with this idea, I lately stepped forward in defence of

the injured *Iago*;\* and impelled by the same sentiments, will now undertake the cause of *Shylock*, who has likewise met with much unmerited ill treatment; being commonly looked upon in subordination, perhaps, to *Iago* alone, with the most unqualified aversion entertained for any character in Shakspeare's dramas—possibly for any at this time exhibited on the British stage.

To form an impartial idea of his character and conduct, we should divest ourselves of that prejudice we have contracted against him, on account of his being a Jew, a prejudice equally unjust and illiberal. How far it may be a misfortune to be born a Jew, is a subject on which I am neither inclined to treat, nor competent to decide; most assuredly it cannot be a fault. As, however, it is no easy matter to lay aside prepossessions, that we may judge with more candour, let us reverse the case; and suppose that *Shylock*, a wealthy burghess of some Jewish republic, had treated *Antonio*, an alien, a Christian merchant, in the same manner; had

—‘Call’d him misbeliever, cut-throat dog,  
And spit upon his Christian vest’—

Had

—‘Voided his rheum upon his beard,  
And footed him, as you’d spurn a stranger cur  
Over his threshold’—

Would *Antonio*, had he instantaneously avenged himself for such gross insults, have incurred any severity of censure? Yet that precept of forbearance, which few Christians, in a similar situation, would have complied with, is here exemplified by a Jew.

‘Still have I borne it with a patient string,  
For sufferance is the badge of all our tribe.’

It must be allowed, that this forbearance is to be considered rather as political than moral; yet, had a similar sentiment been uttered by the follower of the Gospel in the same situation, such as

‘Humbly to suffer is a Christian’s part,  
So wills the law divine, and I obey’—

And had this insulting enemy replied, like the merchant in the play,

‘I am as like to call thee dog again,  
To spit on thee again, to spurn thee too—

Whose bosom would not have melted with compassion for the former character, and burnt with indignation against his insolent oppressor?

It may be asserted in return, that if a Christian were an usurer, as rapacious as *Shylock*, he would have merited the same treatment. This argument, however, is by no means conclusive. We ought not to try *Shylock* by our laws, but by those of the community to which he belonged. To determine on the propriety or impropriety of his behaviour in this respect, we must place ourselves in his situation. Usury is generally considered by Christians as a disgraceful

\* Vide vol. viii. of this work, p. 389.

traffic, but not so by the Jews. Having been long debarred from every other mode of improving their temporal property, usury has been their hereditary profession, from the capture of Jerusalem to the present time; and the defence Shylock\* makes in its favour, however inconclusive it may appear to a Christian moralist, will, I doubt not, in the opinion of those, to whom stock is *terra firma*, and quarterly interest and dividends ('a breed from barren metal') its living produce, be unanswerable: they will admit the full force of his observation, 'that thrift is blessing, if men steal it not.' Nay, farther, the Divine permission to take usury of a stranger,† has in latter times been pretty generally understood by the Jews as an injunction to do so. Men's inclinations are commonly admirable casuists in their own favour; and that they should strain a precept, to overreach those who cruelly oppressed them, cannot be thought highly criminal by the most rigid moralist; for, at the time when the most enlightened nations of Europe were putting Jews, infidels, and heretics to the sword, for the glory of God, the more tolerant disciples of Moses were content to pillage the purse, without taking the lives of those whom they conceived to be misbelievers. It is in fact no less absurd to condemn a Jew for usury, than a Mohammedan for polygamy.

It may be alledged likewise that Shylock was vindictive and cruel. But those who condemn him for his stern unforgiving disposition, do not consider that he had suffered the most intolerable injuries from Antonio—that he had been publicly insulted, been spurned and spit upon by him, been deprived, by his means, 'of his well won thrift,' and been robbed of his daughter and property by one of his associates. Who can reflect on this, and not make great allowance for his meditating so severe a retaliation! Besides, in this instance also he ought not to be tried by the mild precepts of Christianity, but by the less perfect law of Moses. 'An eye for an eye, and a tooth for a tooth,' was, with his followers, legal reparation and sound morality. This accorded with their ideas of retributive justice; they had a right to expect it, and for that right could plead divine prescription. The account which Solarino gives of Shylock's distress, on his daughter's elopement with Lorenzo, always excites, as was intended, laughter. But to place this circumstance in a fair point of view, to consider it impartially, let us again reverse the case; let us suppose that a dissipated young Israelite stole an only child from a Christian parent, with a considerable treasure, either acquired by his own in-

\* Act i. sc. 3.

† Deut. xxiii. 20. Dr. Patrick, in his notes on this passage, observes that, 'some of the Jews would have this to be an affirmative precept, obliging them to make the usury of a Gentile, if they lent him any money.' Munster likewise says, 'Colligunt ex hoc loco perfidi Judæi argumentum, quod licite exercere possint usuras ergo alienos. Atque in Germania inveniuntur quam plures qui supra modum prætexta hujus privilegii ditescunt.' (Crit. Sac. vol. i. 1296.) In the same work Fagius remarks, 'mirum est quantum hodie triumphant ac glorientur Judæi, quod ipsis etiamnum hodie licet exercere usuram in gentes --- persuasissimi sunt sibi licere quocunque modo, etiam injustissimis rationibus, pecuniam a nobis Christianis extorquere.' &c. (p. 1299.) I proceed no farther; for in the subsequent part of his annotations, the learned divine exhibits much more zeal than charity.

dust, or derived to him through the frugality of his ancestors, together with some valuable memorials of former love or Friendship. Let us suppose such a character introduced on the stage, bewailing, in broken sentences and pathetic exclamations, his loss of fortune, his daughter's ingratitude, and his own desolated state.

‘*Quis talia fando temperet a lachrymis?*’

Can we entertain the least doubt, but that our hearts would sympathize with the injured father, and secretly wish that some signal punishment might be inflicted on the unnatural daughter, and on her abandoned seducer? The same ideas as those which Shakspeare attributes to Shylock, and he certainly did not mean to interest us in his favour, with little alteration, with a few tender expressions interspersed, would in all probability have that effect. It is incredible how much the manner of discourse affects us more than the matter; and how much less things depend on themselves, than on the mode in which they are related! Of this I shall endeavour to produce an instance, and it is not irrelevant to the subject, by giving, in other words, the scene betwixt Shylock and Tubal; a scene that never fails in the representation to excite a mixture of mirth and indignation, at the expense of these unpopular characters.

Let us, however, if possible, drop the idea of Shylock and Tubal, and imagine that we are looking over a domestic tragedy, in which a parsimonious, severe, but affectionate parent, is deprived of his daughter in the same manner. Let us read the scene, as it might have been written, if not ludicrously intended—I do not presume to say as Shakspeare would have written it. One or two of the original ideas have received a little variation, but none are suppressed, nor any addition, but of the slightest kind, made, except the two lines marked with double inverted commas: they are taken from a speech of Shylock's to Antonio in the first act, who does not disavow, but rather \* exults in the charge. For obvious reasons, let us now for a while expunge these characters from our memory, and suppose the interlocutors to be two respectable Venetian merchants, Alberto and Spinosa.

*Al.* † ‘Spinosa here, what news from Genoa?  
Say, hast thou found my daughter?’

*Sp.* ——— ‘Oft I came  
Where rumour spoke of her; but she eluded  
My strict pursuit.’

*Al.* ——— ‘Oh wretched that I am!  
(Reduc'd in hoary age to indigence)  
The precious casket that she bore away  
Contained unvalued wealth—one single gem  
Cost her fond father full two thousand ducats.  
Surely till now our frugal race hath lived  
Exempt from heavenly wrath! on me alone  
Lights every ill—Oh were she at my foot  
Dead, and the glittering mischief in her hearse!  
My wealth, by painful industry acquired,  
Is lost, the thief who riots in my spoils  
Unfound, and added sums vainly expended

\* Act i. sc. 3.

† Act iii. sc. i.

In search of those the traitors bore away.  
 No gleam of comfort to console my heart !  
 No vengeance to appease my wounded spirit !  
 On me, on me alone misfortune pours  
 The cup of woe—I sigh, I weep alone !

*Spi.* ‘Deem not that misery is thine alone.  
 Grimaldi, as I heard in Genoa—

*Al.* ‘Ha, say’st thou friend ! has he, has he too suffered ?’

*Spi.* ‘A ship of his, with all its precious stores,  
 Has lately whelm’d beneath the surging main.’

*Al.* ‘For this I thank thee, “the haughty foe,  
 Who in the wanton insolence of power,  
 Would spurn me like a dog and spit upon me,  
 Feels fortune’s sad reverse :” I thank thee, heaven !—  
 But art thou sure ?’

*Spi.* ————— ‘Some sailors, who escaped  
 The wreck, informed me of it.’

*Al.* ————— ‘Thanks, my friend,  
 This is a cheering cordial to my soul—  
 In Genoa heard’st thou this ?’

*Spi.* ————— ‘E’en there in Genoa,  
 Where thy false daughter, such was the report,  
 Lavish as false, expended of thy stores  
 Within a single night one hundred ducats.’

*Al.* ‘Thou plant’st a dagger in my breasts—alas !  
 Within how short a time the hard earn’d thrift  
 Of years, to be restor’d no more, is fled !’

*Spi.* ‘Have comfort—many of Grimaldi’s creditors  
 Embarked with me at Genoa, and are now  
 In Venice, all convinced that thy proud foe  
 Is bankrupt in his fortunes.’

*Al.* ————— ‘My grieved soul  
 Revives and gladdens at the hopes of vengeance.’

*Spi.* ‘One shewed me a bright sapphire ; by your daughter  
 Most idly bartered for an Indian bird  
 Of gorgeous plumage.’

*Al.* ————— ‘How thou rivest my soul  
 With torture ! Oh ungrateful child ! that gem  
 Was once *Æmilia’s* :—in my youthful days,  
 When first she listened to my vows, a pledge  
 Of her affection. I would not have parted  
 With that dear monument for all the birds  
 Of splendid plume that India’s groves contain.’

*Spi.* ‘Despond not ; for the wretch thy soul abhors,  
 Is now more fallen than thou art.’

*Al.* ————— ‘True, my friend !  
 If he fulfill not his engagement with me,  
 My high wrought rage shall tear the bleeding heart  
 From his perfidious breast. Away, Spinosa,  
 And bid the officers of justice seize him,  
 Soon as his bond is forfeit : thro’ his means,  
 O’rt have my dues, my equitable claims,  
 Been shamefully evaded. He no more,—  
 Fortune again may crown my industry.  
 Away, and execute thy friend’s request,  
 Then meet me in the square. Away, Spinosa.’

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

MEMOIRS  
OF  
CHARLES MACKLIN,  
THE VENERABLE COMEDIAN.

---

THIS Theatrical Veteran has at length made his *exit* from the Stage of Life. The *disorder* which put an end to his life has hitherto baffled the efforts of physic, and is likely still to bid defiance to *medical skill*, for this *disorder* seemed to be merely *old age*.

Charles Macklin was a native of Ireland, and was certainly born in the last century, though nobody can ascertain the period. If he ever was apprized of the exact period of his birth, time had effaced all traces of it from his remembrance. According to his own account he first came to England when he was about sixteen years of age, and acted in the capacity of Waiter at a public-house in Lincoln's-Inn-Fields, which he stated to have been the only house upon the spot at that time. His mother expressed a desire of seeing him, and he returned to Ireland. He then travelled about that country as a strolling Actor, and a year or two after paid a second visit to England; wandering about the country with various Itinerant Sons of Thespis, till at last he reached the Metropolis, and obtained a situation in one of the London Theatres. He was in the lowest rank of Performers, but was thought a man of abilities, though without any education except what he had acquired by irregular industry.

When Lord Lansdown made an alteration of *The Merchant of Venice*, nobody appeared capable of performing the character of *Shylock*, or every body was reluctant to undertake so odious a part. At length, however, Macklin offered to come forward, and being favoured by nature with a *set of features* admirably calculated to express the *malignity* of the character, it was allotted to him.

As Lord Lansdown, with the natural vanity of an author, attended all the rehearsals, Macklin became acquainted with that Nobleman, and experienced some liberal marks of his patronage. Macklin was not deficient in self-confidence, but he declared, that when he was to go upon the Stage in the character of *Shylock*, he was so alarmed, that he almost wished somebody would shoot him through the head: 'for,' says he, 'the Pit, in those days, was the resort of Learning, Wealth, and Dignity; there were no *red cloaks* and *pattens*, but *Lawyers* from the *Temple*, with *big wigs*; *Merchants* from the City, with *big wigs*; *Doctors* from the *College*, with *big wigs*. *Dignitaries* of the *Church*, with *big wigs*; and the whole constituted so formidable a *grizzle*, as might have shook the nerves of the hardiest Veteran of the Stage; how then must it have terrified a Tyro in the Art!'

His success in the part, and the extempore couplet that was pronounced in the Theatre the same night,

‘ This is the Jew  
That Shakspeare drew,’

raised him into notice, and he was in due time employed by Mr. Fleetwood as a Deputy Manager at Drury-Lane Theatre.

Macklin was not very susceptible of tender feelings, but he always spoke of Fleetwood with the most fervent tokens of affectionate remembrance. While he was in this situation, he quarrelled with Quin, who was the Despot of the Theatre; and as Macklin was expert in the *Pugilistic Art*, he gave Quin such a drubbing in the Green Room, that the latter could not proceed in his part of *Manly*, in *The Plain Dealer*, without making an apology to the audience. This affair had nearly terminated in a duel, if the kindness of Fleetwood had not interfered, and *patched up* a reconciliation.

The cause of the quarrel between Quin and Macklin, according to the account of the latter, was the *freedom* with which he played the character of *Ferry Blackacre*. This character Macklin was permitted to assume, though very low in the Theatre; and, in order to please the Galleries, he introduced so much of the *modern style of buffoonery*, that Quin declared he destroyed the *chastity of the scene*. Macklin at first modestly attempted to excuse himself; but as Quin was vehement and stormy, Macklin at length *gave him the lie*.

As Quin was very proud, arrogant, and overbearing in his character, it is natural to suppose that he must have been full of rage and indignation on account of such treatment from one of the inferior Actors; and such was indeed the case, for partly from the effect of the blows he had received, which were chiefly on the face, and partly from the excess of his anger, he was hardly audible on the Stage during the remainder of the performance.

As soon as the Play was over, he sent a message to Macklin, who was ludicrously called the *Wild Irishman*, and told the latter he should wait for him near the Obelisk in Covent-Garden. Fleetwood, however, who had heard of the affair, knew it was impossible to soften the temper of Quin that night, and as he was resolved to prevent an hostile meeting between the parties, he provided a good supper for Macklin, and made him sleep in the Theatre.

The next morning Fleetwood represented to Macklin, that as Quin was his principal Actor, and a great favourite with the Town, it was probable, that if the dispute was to become public, the general opinion would be on his side. He therefore advised Macklin, who was but little known, not to risque the danger of offending the Public, but to be contented with having mortified the pride, as well as battered the person of his antagonist, and to make a slight concession to the angry son of Thespis. Macklin long resisted this counsel, but at length was subdued by the solicitations of Fleetwood, whose personal manners were in the highest degree affable and insinuating. Quin received the apology with sullen dignity, but never could submit through life to be upon friendly terms with Macklin. His feel-



ings indeed broke out upon many occasions, and the person of Macklin was the fruitful source of his energetic ridicule. He once observed, speaking of Macklin, that 'if G— writes a legible hand, that fellow's a villain!'—and even addressing Macklin himself, he spoke in the following manner:—'Mr. Macklin, by the *lines* (I beg your pardon, Sir), by the *cordage* of your face, you should be *hanged*!'

After Garrick, at the Theatre in Goodman's-Fields, by the wonderful display of his theatrical powers, had fully established his reputation as the first Actor existing, though in the bloom of youth, he received very tempting proposals to join the Company in Drury-Lane; but having formed a friendship with Macklin, it was agreed between them that one should not engage without the other, as Macklin had quarrelled with the Drury-Lane Manager, and had no likelihood of being engaged, unless Garrick made a positive resolution not to enter into terms without him. The Manager, disgusted with the rough impracticable temper of Macklin, seemed resolved even to lose the powerful aid of Garrick's unrivalled genius, if it must necessarily be taken with such a clog as the tyrannical character of Macklin. Garrick held out as long as he could; but the love of fame, and the temptation of profit, were at last too much for him to resist, and he entered into a separate engagement.

The moment Macklin heard that his friend had deserted him, he went to Garrick, and remonstrated furiously with him on the violation of his promise. Garrick very frankly told him, that he could not afford to abide by the agreement, for he found that the Manager was determined not to have any thing to do with Macklin; and therefore, he observed, that they must both have been starved unless the compact was dissolved. Garrick concluded with telling him, that he had not closed upon the terms first offered, but upon a considerable augmentation, and that he would divide his salary with Macklin till the Manager should relent, or till Macklin should obtain a good situation elsewhere. Macklin made no answer, except to tell him that he was a 'sneaking little scoundrel,' and that he would be revenged.

On the night that Garrick was to make his appearance Macklin seated himself in the Pit, in order to tell his story to the Audience; but not trusting to the Public, he had stationed a vast body of *Irish Chairmen* in the same place, and in different parts of the Theatre. These men were *disguised* in decayed finery from Monmouth-street, and though they were of course paid for their services, they felt a strong desire to signalize their spirit and prowess in supporting the cause of their fellow-countryman.

As soon as Garrick came upon the stage, the *Masqueraders* raised a tremendous howl, and it was in vain he attempted to speak; for not a syllable could be heard. When he retired from the stage, Macklin arose for the purpose of relating his grievances; but not having properly consulted his Allies, or having engaged men who were *not unlikely to blunder* in their endeavours to serve him, it was impossible for him to allay the storm.

(TO BE CONTINUED).

ACCOUNT OF CADIZ.

THIS is the principal port of Old Spain, and is situated in the province of Andalusia, on the Island of Leon, opposite to Port St. Mary, on the continent. W. Long. 6. 40. N. Lat. 6. 30.

It occupies the whole western extremity of the island, which is composed of two circular parts, joined together by a narrow sand-bank.

A strong line of works defends the city from all approaches along the isthmus.

Except the *Calla Ancha*, all the streets are narrow, and insufferably offensive. The swarms of rats that in the night run about the streets are innumerable. The houses are lofty, the roofs are flat, and few are without a turret, for the purpose of commanding a view of the sea. Round the parapet wall are rows of pillars to fix awnings to, so that such as sit there, for the benefit of the sea breeze, may be sheltered from the rays of the sun.

High above these pinnacles, which give Cadiz a singular appearance, stands the tower of signals. Here flags are hung on the first sight of a sail, marking the size of the ship, the nation it belongs to, and, if a Spanish Indiaman, the port it comes from. The ships are acquainted with the proper signals to be made, and these are repeated by the watchman of the tower.

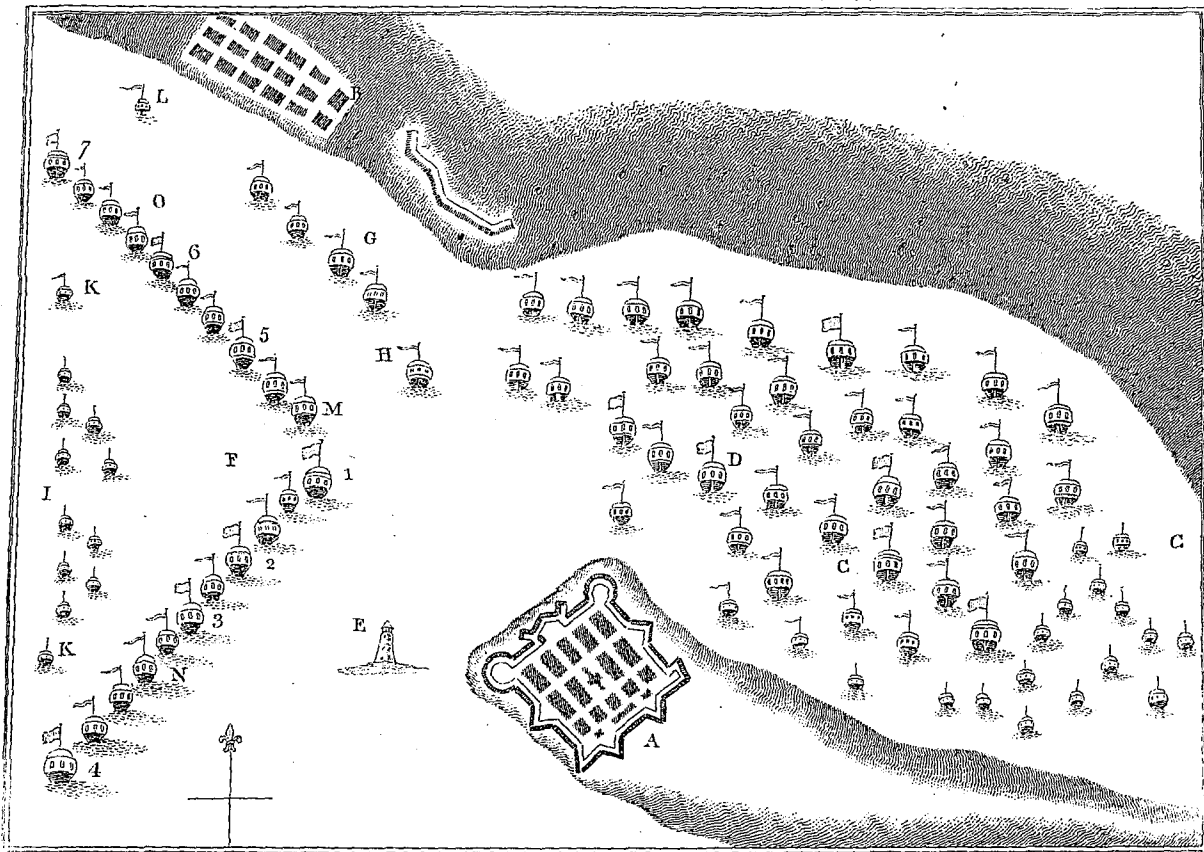
The city is divided into twenty-four quarters, each under the inspection of an officer of the police; and it is reckoned to contain 140,000 souls. The square of St. Antonia is large and handsome. The public walk is pleasant: it is fenced off the coach road by a marble rail. From this place, continuing to go west, you come to the Composanto, a large esplanade; it turns round most part of the west and south sides of the Island, but the buildings are ugly; the only respectable edifice is the Orphan-house; opposite to it is the fortress of St. Sebastian, on a neck of land running into the sea. The round tower at the end is said to have saved the city, in the earthquake of 1755, from being hurried away by the fury of the waves. This building was so strong as to withstand the shock, and break the mass of water that threatened to destroy the whole island. In the narrow part of the isthmus the surge beat over with amazing impetuosity, and bore down all before it.

From hence to the wooden circus, where they exhibit the bull-feasts, you keep turning to the left, close above the sea, which dashes over large ledges of rock, so that the shore seems here absolutely inaccessible. On this shore stands the cathedral, which is not finished, though it has already occupied many years. The outward cases of this mighty structure are white marble, and the bars of the windows of bronze.

Next you come to the ramparts that defend the city on the west side of the bay. The men of war ride in the eastern bosom of this

PLAN OF THE BLOCKADE OF CADIZ, BY THE BRITISH FLEET, UNDER THE COMMAND OF EARL STAVINCENT.

*As taken on the Spot by a British Officer; on the 28<sup>th</sup> of May, 1797.*



*Published by G. Cawthorn, British Library, 292 Strand, 31<sup>st</sup> July, 1797.*

bay; lower down the merchantmen are spread far and near; and close to the town an incredible number of barks cover the surface of the water. The opposite shore is enlivened by the towns of St. Mary, Port-Real, and others: behind which, to the east, stands Medina Sidonia; and further back rise the mountains of Grenada: westward, Rota closes the horizon. In a large bastion, jutting out into the bay, is the custom-house, a very heavy and extensive building.

The stir here is prodigious during the last months of the stay of the flota.

The exportation of French luxuries in dress is prodigious: Lyons furnishes most of them; England sends out bale goods; Brittany and the North linsens. Every commercial country has a Consul at Cadiz; those of England are the only ones not allowed to have any concern in trade.

In 1596 Cadiz was taken, pillaged, and burnt by the English; but in 1702 it was again attempted by them, in conjunction with the Dutch, without success.

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REFERENCES TO THE PLATE.

A. Cadiz.	I. English Transports.
B. Rota.	K. English Frigates.
C. Cadiz Bay.	L. English Guard Frigate, off Rota.
D. Spanish Admiral in Chief.	M. Centre Division of the British
E. Light House.	Fleet, consisting of Seven Ships
F. British Fleet.	of the Line.
G. Four British Line of Battle	N. Starboard Division of Seven ditto.
Ships moored in Shore.	O. Larboard Division of Seven ditto.
H. British Guard Frigate.	
FIG. 1. Ville de Paris, Admiral Earl	FIG. 5. Britannia.
St. Vincent.	6. Blenheim.
2. Prince George.	7. Barfleur.
3. Victory.	
4. Namur.	

Lord St. Vincent, as soon as he refitted his ships after the glorious engagement on the 14th of February, pursued the Spanish fleet into Cadiz Bay, where he has blockaded it ever since. The accompanying Plate represents the relative position of each fleet, as taken on the spot by a British Officer, on the 18th of May last.

The British are moored at two cables and a half length asunder.

The British lies close to the Spanish fleet. The advanced ships of the latter very close to the British in-shore ships.

There are about thirty-six sail of the Spanish line in Cadiz Bay. The Spaniards talk of coming out, but shew no appearance of carrying such intention into effect.

The British fleet is in the highest order and spirits, and is plentifully supplied by the Spaniards with all kinds of fish, fruit, and vegetables, boats from the shore daily and regularly coming off to them.

MEMOIR  
OF  
WILLIAM MASON, A. M.

THIS elegant and nervous writer was born at Kingston upon Hull, in the year 1726, of which parish he was vicar. After receiving a preparatory education in his native town, he was removed to St. John's College, Cambridge, where he took the degrees of B. A. and M. A. and in 1747 his poetical genius procured him a fellowship in Pembroke Hall, which he did not obtain, however, without some considerable trouble, and even litigation.

He entered into holy orders in 1754, under the patronage of the Earl of Holderness, who procured for him the appointment of Chaplain to the King, and also presented him with the valuable rectory of Aston in Yorkshire, which he held to his death.

On his being ordained, Mr. Garrick wrote the following elegant epistle to Lord Holderness, which is equally flattering to all the parties:

‘ To Holderness, the Muses three,  
Of Painting, Music, Poetry,  
To him, their long-lov'd patron, friend,  
In grievous pet this letter send—  
Give ear, my Lord, while we complain,  
Our sex to you ne'er sigh'd in vain.  
'Tis said—a youth, by you befriended,  
Whom to your smiles we recommended,  
Seduc'd by you, abjures our charms,  
And flies for ever from our arms!  
Could D'Arcy, whom we lov'd, caress'd,  
In whose protection we were bless'd,  
Could he, to whom our sire imparts  
That secret rare, to taste our arts,—  
Could he, ungrateful, and unkind,  
From us estrange our Mason's mind?  
Could he, who serves and loves the nation,  
So little weigh its reputation,  
As in this scarcity of merit,  
To damp with grace poetic spirit?  
But be assur'd your scheme is vain—  
He must, he shall be ours again:  
Nor crape, nor lawn shall quench his fires,  
We'll fill his breast with new desires;  
In vain you plead his ordination,  
His cassock, gown, and grave vocation,  
Whate'er he now has sworn, he swore  
With stronger zeal to us before:  
He pass'd our forms of consecration,  
His lips receiv'd our inspiration;  
To him were all our rites reveal'd,  
From him no mystery was conceal'd—  
Each kindred pow'r obey'd our call,  
And grac'd the solemn festival!

The Loves forsook their Cyprian bow'rs,  
 And round his temples wreath'd their flow'rs ;  
 The Graces danc'd their mystic maze,  
 Our Father struck him with his rays ;  
 And all our Sisters, one by one,  
 Gave him full draughts of Helicon !  
 Thus bound our servant at the shrine,  
 Ordain'd he was, and made divine.'

January 30, 1762, he was presented by the King to the Canonry of Driffield, in the Cathedral of York, with the precentorship of the said church, in the room of Dr. Newton, made Bishop of Bristol.

In the year 1767 he lost his wife by a consumption at the Bristol Wells, a most amiable and accomplished woman, whose death he has deplored in one of the few good epitaphs to be found in our language, and which is inscribed on an elegant marble monument in Bristol Cathedral. It follows:

'Take, holy earth, all that my soul holds dear,  
 Take that blest gift which Heav'n so lately gave,  
 To Bristol's fount I bore with trembling care  
 Her faded form: she bow'd to taste the wave  
 And died. Does youth, does beauty, read the line?  
 Does sympathetic fear their breasts alarm?  
 Speak, dead Maria, breathe a strain divine;  
 E'en from the grave thou shalt have pow'r to charm.  
 Bid them be chaste, be innocent like thee,  
 Bid them in duty's sphere as meekly move;  
 And if so fair, from vanity as free,  
 As firm in friendship and as fond in love,  
 Tell them, tho' 'tis an awful thing to die,  
 ('Twas even to thee) yet the dread path once trod,  
 Heaven lifts its everlasting portals high,  
 And bids 'the pure in heart behold their God.'

He devoted himself from this event entirely to parochial duties and literary amusements. Being exceedingly fond of Nature, he cultivated the gardens and grounds of Aston in an uncommon manner. This having engaged him in a course of elegant study, he published the result of it in a most beautiful poem, called '*The English Garden*.'

As a writer his reputation is of the very first class, and not one of his acknowledged works can be read without satisfaction. His '*Elfrida*' and '*Caractacus*' transcend any poems of the same kind, written in imitation of the antient drama, in our own or any foreign language. In the first the diction is elegant and sweet; in the latter it is daring and sublime. The former, in his own opinion, was the most popular; the latter, however, is acknowledged to be the most perfect, and is supposed, indeed, to stand unrivalled.

In these performances are sentiments and expressions which would do honour to the description and simplicity of Shakspeare. His elegies have been generally and deservedly admired, and they are, in fact, not at all inferior to any compositions of the kind in the English tongue, and will stand on a par with the best elegiac pieces in the Roman language.

The splendour of genius and accuracy of judgment conspicuous in

his dramas are equally displayed in his character as a lyric writer. His quarry was bold and impetuous, and he never swept the ground with an ignominious flight. As precentor of York Cathedral, he published a small volume on Church Music, which has alternately met with opposition and applause. In his '*Sappho and Phaon*' he has happily imitated the style of Dryden and Metastasio. Should the poem be finished, on which he was at work some time before his death, it will be seen with what success he has measured his strength with Dryden. His Sermons and posthumous pieces are intended for publication.

As a politician he was an indefatigable and able asserter of the British Liberty; but when the spirit of party proceeded to the length of setting at defiance all order and government, Mr. Mason, with the spirit of a true philosopher, set himself to oppose the tide of innovation.

The celebrated '*Epistle to Sir William Chambers*' has been attributed to his pen; but, we believe, without sufficient foundation, as he never acknowledged it. Of Mr. Gray, (to whose will he was executor) he was an enthusiastic admirer, almost to idolatry.

A few months before his death he collected his scattered poetical pieces, and published them as the third volume of his works.

His death was sudden and remarkable. As he was stepping into his chariot at Aston, his foot slipped, by which his leg grazed against the step; no notice, however, was taken of the accident for some days. At length, a mortification ensued, which carried him off, April 3, 1797, in the 72d year of his age.

In his manners he was very dignified, which, while it shewed the consciousness of superior learning and talents, was also united with much philanthropy and Christian piety.

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### VOYAGE OF DISCOVERY.

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THE Madrid Gazettee contains the following account of the late valuable and successful voyage for discovery, undertaken by that nation. 'The geography of this globe will be much more accurately known than heretofore, from the recent voyage of a Spanish navigator. After he had taken very exact charts of the American coasts, and the neighbouring islands, from the river la Plata to Cape Horn, and from that Cape to the most northern extremity of that part of the world, he arrived in the latitude 61 of the American coast; and made a fruitless attempt to discover a passage into the Atlantic Ocean. He afterwards visited the Phillippines, the Marianian, and the Islands of Macao upon the coast of China, steering between the Island of Mindanao and the Montays, and from thence directed his course by the Island of New Guinea, and passed the equinoctial line. During this part of his voyage he discovered a bay of about nine hundred leagues in circumference, unknown to any former navigator. After remaining some time at New Zealand and New Holland, he made the Friendly Islands of Barbacos, which lie in a line, and were equally unknown to any other European voyager.'

HISTORY  
OF  
THE ARTS AND SCIENCES FOR 1797.

DESCRIPTION OF A NEW INVENTED LUNAR GLOBE.

JOHN RUSSELL, Esq. of Newman-street, has obtained letters patent for a new apparatus, which he has called the *Selenographia*, or description of the Moon.

This apparatus exhibits the lunar phænomena more clearly than was ever done before. It consists of a globe, on which are described the spots on the moon's surface, being carefully engraved from the most accurate observations; the lunar mountains in particular being delineated with great exactness.

The instrument to which the globe is affixed gives it those motions which are necessary to describe the effects produced to us upon the face of the moon, in its different degrees of elongation from the sun, under all states of libration, in longitude and latitude; inclination of the moon's equator to the plane of the ecliptic; the first meridian of the moon with the plane of the illuminated hemisphere; the apparent motion of the polar axis of the moon; and the motion of the moon's mean centre, while performing her periodical circuit round the earth, and revolution on her own axis, during the cycle.

On this globe the lunar mountains may be elevated according to their proportionate magnitudes; but for the globe, which has not these elevations, a spherical segment is contrived, upon which are elevated the various mountains seen on the surface of the moon; and it may be coloured so that those spots may be properly represented, which owe their respective dark or light appearances not to elevation, but to other causes.

The instrument to move this globe is composed principally of circles, semicircles, and segments of spheres and of circles, so placed, that the radius of each will unite in a common centre, which is that of the lunar globe itself.

Besides the striking utility of an accurate delineation of the moon for astronomical purposes, it cannot but be an object of great curiosity. Hevelius, so far back as 1647, expressed his wish to see such an instrument as this completed; but it was not till 1745 that any thing like it was carried into effect, when Tobias Mayer undertook it, and made considerable progress in the design, but left it uncompleted at his death.

Upon the lunar globe are marked, in faint lines, three great circles; the one horizontal, the rest vertical. The first represents the equator, which is placed upon that spot named *Censorinus*, and runs within three degrees north latitude of *Grimaldus*. The second is the prime meridian, which, passing through the poles, intersects the equator at a right angle, in that point which is the mean centre of the moon's libration. The third represents the boundary of vision



when the moon is seen in a mean state of libration; and where this boundary intersects the prime meridian at a right angle, the two polar points of the moon are situated, of course each is at 90 deg. from the equator.

Upon the stand of the instrument, designed to move this globe, is placed a brass hemisphere, on which the globe and all the parts are so fixed, as to have an easy and regular motion. The bar which communicates to the globe all the motion from the other parts, enters it opposite to that point where the equator and prime meridian unite. On its front are graduated semicircles, which determine the quantity of motion given behind. When the globe is moved horizontally, it shews the libration in longitude. When moved by the pinion vertically, it exhibits the libration in latitude. On the edge of the brazen hemisphere are two marks to note the pole of the ecliptic; round which, by means of a wheel, the apparent motion of the moon's polar axis revolves, both points of it being kept at the distance of 2 deg. 30 min. by means of a pin in the wheel, and placed out of its centre, whereby a peculiar motion is communicated to the globe. On the wheel are the signs of the zodiac, to shew the points of space to which the moon's polar axis is always directed; and a moveable circle, on which are engraved divisions, respecting the periodical revolution of the moon, shewing when her revolution, with respect to the ecliptic, as seen from the earth's centre, is accomplished. On this circle are also engraved the divisions of the moon's synodical revolution, by a continuation of the divisions, marking the days and hours, &c. in a spiral direction under the former, to fill up the interval which is wanting between the accomplishment of the periodical and synodical revolution; one index pointing to both.

In the front a graduated meridian is fixed within the hemisphere; to which are attached the above mentioned semicircles: one representing the ecliptic, and at right angles to it another, named the *terminator*, which, moving upon hinges, represents the boundary of light, in every state of the moon's elongation from the sun.

This is designed to shew what spots will appear in the plane of its illuminated hemisphere at any age of the moon, and in every degree of libration in latitude, longitude, and apparent polar obliquity. In front of the lunar globe, at the bottom of the brass hemisphere, is an arch, which supports a small terrestrial globe, to familiarize the effects of the earth's parallax, or daily and monthly libration.

For the convenience of observation, the terrestrial globe is made larger than the proportional angle which our globe subtends, as seen from the moon; but converging lines upon a plane of brass, reduce it to its proper size, or to about two of the lunar degrees, at that end where this plate nearly unites to the large lunar globe.

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#### ACCOUNT OF MR. NASH'S INVENTION OF AN IRON BRIDGE.

LETTERS Patent have been granted to Mr. John Nash, Architect, of Dover-street, London, for his invention of a new Iron Bridge.

The arch of the bridge is formed by hollow frames, each consisting of four sides, with a flat bottom. The sides compose the arch joints of the bridge, and are so lessened as to tend to the centre of the circle. When these frames are fitted together, they form the arch, the sides of which have a solid bearing throughout, like those of common bridges.

The frames are then filled with sand, or some gravelly substance, or with rough masonry, or such solid substance as that, when filled, the arch may make one solid body, which is cased with iron. The frames may be of cast iron, or wrought iron; or may be made of flat iron plates, well put together.

They may also be cast without bottoms, and loose bottoms afterwards put in; or they may in fact be used without bottoms at all, or formed of a series of arches, with flanches forming the arch joints, and filled up in the spandrils, or not filled up; or they may be formed of hollow cylinders, with flanches.

The arch joints may have sheet lead, or any other composition, placed between them, to fill up the irregular surfaces of the iron.

The arch joints may be screwed together; or stubbs, or tenants, fitted with correspondent holes, mortices, and grooves, may be cast in the plates themselves, and fit into each other.

The skirting, or kirb, which keeps in the ground, may be cast, or framed with the frames; or they may be cast separate, and then put on; or they may be quite omitted.

When two, three, or more arches are put together, the spaces between the arches are formed by hollow spandrils of wrought iron, or cast iron, and framed or cast as already mentioned; and they may be filled up or not, as the frames before described. These hollow spandrils may be cylindrical, triangular, quadrangular, or polyangular.

The piers are formed like the frames, hollow, and may be filled in solid or not, and may be of plate iron, either wrought or cast, and put together or framed; and with respect to form it is optional.

The piers, formed of hollow iron bodies, are fixed to the bed of the river by hollow plates, nailed to the ground by piles of plate iron, grooved, or dove-tailed into each other; and they may be cast with the hollow frames, forming the piers, or be fastened with iron.

The dam is formed hollow by piles of plate iron, grooved and dove-tailed into each other; which, when so joined, form a hollow box, and when inserted into the bed of the river, make a dam for the pier; and when the pier is built, they are driven into the bed of the river, and make a frame of piles, inclosing the ground in which the pier stands, and securing it from being undermined by the water passing through the arch.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

\* \* \* We shall be thankful to our scientific and well-informed readers for accounts of new inventions and discoveries in the Arts, Sciences, and Manufactures; or for any communications that may tend to illustrate these important subjects.

ADDITIONAL ACCOUNT OF THE GYPSIES.\*

[FROM TOWNSON'S TRAVELS IN HUNGARY, JUST PUBLISHED.]

BY the road side, from Debretzin to Tokay, I found a large party of *Zigeupers*, the Hungarian appellation for gypsies. How admirably they are pourtrayed by Cowper in these lines!

' I see a column of slow rising smoke  
O'er top the lofty wood that skirts the wild;  
A vagabond and useless tribe there eat  
Their miserable meal. A kettle, slung  
Between two poles upon a stick transverse,  
Receives the morsel; flesh obscene of dog,  
Or vermin, or, at best, of cock purloin'd  
From his accustom'd perch. Hard-faring race!  
They pick their fuel out of every hedge,  
Which, kindled with dry leaves, just saves unquench'd  
The spark of life. The sportive wind blows wide  
Their fluttering rags, and shows a tawny skin,  
The vellum of the pedigree they claim.'

Hungary may be considered as the seat of this people. They are here very numerous, and lead the same vagabond life they do in other countries. Several of the later Hungarian Sovereigns have endeavoured to render them sedentary, but with not much success; they still stroll about the country as tinkers and musicians, but are not seen in such hordes as formerly. It is but a few years ago, (I think under Joseph II.) that about a score of them were condemned and executed in the Great Houtor country for being—*Anthropophagists*; but, when it was too late, it was suspected that their Judges had been too hasty in their condemnation. They were not seen in Hungary before 1418. What their numbers are I could never learn; but when the neighbouring country of the Buccovine was lately ceded to Austria, of 70,000 inhabitants, *one thousand were Gypsies*.

ORIGIN OF DRINKING HEALTHS:

IN this country was pertinent and sensible Rowena, a beautiful daughter of Hengistus, general of the Saxons, who having the Isle of Thanet given him by King Vortigern for assisting him against the Picts and Scots, obtained as much ground as he could encompass with an ox's hide on which to build a castle, which being completed, he invited Vortigern to supper: after the entertainment, Hengist called for his daughter Rowena, who entered with great dignity and magnificence, carrying a golden bowl full of wine in her hand, out of which she drank, and in the Saxon language said, 'Be of health, Lord King.' To this Vortigern replied, 'Drink health.' This is the first health which we hear of in history, and boasts an antiquity of thirteen hundred years. The story adds, that King Vortigern, enamoured with Rowena's beauty, married her in a short time after, and gave her father the whole kingdom of Kent.

\* Vide vol. viii. of this work, p. 308, 397.

CEREMONIAL OF THE  
EXECUTION OF RICHARD PARKER,  
FOR MUTINY.

[FROM AN OFFICER ON BOARD THE SANDWICH.]

Friday Evening, June 30, 1797.

PARKER wished, before the men who had been concerned with him, to appear the *hero* to the last, and we are concerned to say, that Davis and another of the Delegates, who were in *irons* on the outside of the door of the Admiral's cabin, on board the *Neptune*, at Greenhithe, audibly expressed a wish that *they* had likewise been condemned, that they might die with him.

He was confined in the Surgeon's cabin.—The utmost attention was shewn to supply him with every thing necessary in his unhappy situation. He was attended by a clergyman of the church of England during the whole day of Tuesday. He had been supplied with pens, ink, and paper, and all Monday night he was observed by the centinels over him to be writing.

On Wednesday evening he was removed from the *Neptune*, at Greenhithe, and carried on board a gun boat to the *Sandwich*, at Sheerness.

Friday morning, at eight to'clock, a gun was fired from on board his Majesty's ship *L'Espion*, lying off Sheerness garrison, Vice-Admiral Lutwidge's flag-ship, and the yellow flag, the signal for capital punishment, was hoisted, which was immediately repeated by the *Sandwich* hoisting the same colour on her fore-top. The *Sandwich* was stationed rather above Blackstakes, the headmost ship of the fleet. The garrison, on the gun firing, were immediately under arms, consisting of the East and West York, and West Norfolk militia; a corps of Invalids, and a train of Artillery; all of which, with fixed bayonets, marched out at the Sally Port Gate, with their colours flying, and proceeded in single files along the South shore of the Medway, near to Queenborough, in order to be spectators of the event: all the barrier gates of the garrison were now shut, and each ship in the fleet at this time sent a boat off with a Lieutenant and a party of Marines, to attend the *Sandwich*. The crews of all were piped to the fore-castle, and the marines drawn up on the quarter-decks, to be witnesses of the execution. The Prisoner, who had taken his usual repast in the birth allotted him in the gun room, and passed the night in great composure, was awakened a little after six o'clock from a sound sleep by the Martial-Provost, who, with a file of marines, composed his guard: he arose with cheerfulness, and requested permission might be asked for a barber to attend him, which was granted: he soon dressed himself in a neat suit of mourning, (waistcoat excepted) sent him by a friend of the name of Templar, wearing his half boots over a pair of silk stockings: he then took his breakfast, talked of a *will* he had written, in which he had

bequeathed to his wife a little estate he was heir to ; and after that, lamented the misfortune that had been brought on the country by the mutiny, but solemnly denied having any connection, or correspondence with any disaffected persons ashore ; and declared that it was chiefly owing to him that the ships had not been carried into the ENEMY'S PORTS !

At half past eight, he was told the Chaplain of the ship was ready to attend him to prayers upon the quarter-deck, which he immediately ascended, uncovered : at his first entrance on the deck, he looked a little paler than common, but soon recovered his usual complexion ; he bowed to the Officers, and a chair being allowed him, he sat down a few moments, and steadily surveyed the military array of marines under arms, round the deck : he then arose, and told the Clergyman he wished to attend him. The Chaplain informed him he had selected two psalms appropriate to his situation ; to which the Prisoner assenting, said, ' And, with your permission, Sir, I will add a third,' and named the 51st, that beautiful confessional of David, and imploring of forgiveness, ' *Have mercy upon me, O God, after thy great goodness; according to the multitude of thy mercies, do away mine offences!*' &c. He then recited each alternate verse in a manner peculiarly impressive. At nine o'clock the preparatory gun was fired from L'Espion, which he heard without the smallest emotion. Prayers being soon after closed, he rose, and asked Captain Moss ' *if he might be indulged with a glass of white wine?*' which being immediately granted, he took it, and lifting up his eyes, exclaimed, ' *I drink first to the salvation of my soul!—and next to the forgiveness of all my enemies!*'—Addressing himself to Captain Moss, he said, ' *he hoped he would shake hands with him,*' which the Captain did ; he then desired ' *that he might be remembered to his companions on board the Neptune ; with his last dying entreaty to them to prepare for their destiny, and refrain from unbecoming levity!*' His arms being now bound, the solemn procession moved from the quarter-deck to the fore-castle, in the following maner :

1. The Boatswain and Mates.
2. The Martial-Provost, his sword in one hand, and the halter in the other.
3. Captain's Clerk of the Sandwich, bearing the warrant of execution under the seal of the Vice-Admiral.
4. The Rev. Mr. Atherton, Chaplain of the Sandwich, in his robes.
5. The Prisoner in mourning, walked with a firm deportment.
6. The ship's Master of Arms, with his drawn cutlass.
7. Captain Moss and his Officers, with two or three other gentlemen, who were admitted on board. The whole passed through a double file of marines on the starboard side, to a platform erected on the cat-head, with an elevated projection. Arriving there, he knelt with the Chaplain, and joined in some devout ejaculations ; to all of which he repeated loudly ' *Amen!*' The warrant of execution, addressed to Captain Moss, was now read by the Clerk, in which the Sentence of the Court-Martial, Order of the Board of Admiralty, and his Majesty's approbation of the whole proceedings, were fully

recited, which the Prisoner heard with great attention, and bowed his head, as if in assent, at the close of it. He now asked the Captain, 'whether he might be allowed to speak?' and immediately apprehending his intention might be misconceived, he added, '*I am not going, Sir, to address the ship's company! I wish only to declare, that I acknowledge the justice of the sentence under which I suffer, and I hope my death will be deemed a sufficient atonement, and save the lives of others!*' He now requested '*a minute to collect himself,*' and knelt down alone about that space of time; then rising up, said, '*I am ready:*' and holding his head up with considerable dignity, said to the Boatwain's Mate, '*take off my handkerchief*' (of black silk), which being done, the Martial-Provost placed the halter over his head, (which had been prepared with grease); but doing it awkwardly, the Prisoner said rather hastily to the Boatwain's Mate, '*Do you do it, Jack, for he seems to know nothing about it.*' The halter was then spliced to the reefed rope. All this being adjusted, the Martial attempted to put a cap on, which he refused; but on being told it was indispensable, he submitted, requesting it might not be pulled over his eyes till he desired it. He then turned round, for the first time, and gave a steady look at his shipmates on the fore-castle, and, with an affectionate kind of smile, nodded his head, and said, '*Good bye to you!*' He now said, '*Captain Moss, is the gun primed?*' '*It is.*' '*Is the match alight?*' '*All is ready.*' On this he advanced a little, and said, '*Will any gentleman be so good as to lend me a white handkerchief for the signal?*'

After some little pause, a gentleman stepped forward, and gave him one; to whom bowing, he returned his thanks. He now ascended the platform, repeated the same questions about the gun, evidently to gain the time he wished for the perfect completion of what he had preconcerted in his own mind, then the cap being drawn over his face, walking by firm degrees up to the extremity of the scaffold, he dropped the handkerchief, put his hands in his coat-pockets with great rapidity, and at the moment he was springing off, the fatal bow-gun fired, and the reef-rope catching him, run him up, though not with great velocity, to the yard-arm!—When suspended about midway, by the elasticity of the rope, his body appeared extremely convulsed for a few seconds, immediately after which no appearance of life remained. It being tide of ebb, the starboard yard-arm pointed to the Isle of Grain, where scaffolding was erected for spectators on shore: a considerable number of yachts, cutters, and other craft, surrounded the Sandwich. The last time the Prisoner knelt with the Chaplain at the cat-head, though he made his responses regularly, his attention was particularly directed the whole time to the armed boats of the Fleet, which were plying round on duty. The whole conduct of this awful ceremony was extremely decorous and impressive: it was evident, from the countenances of the Sandwich, that the general feeling for the fate of their mutinous Conductor was such as might be wished; not a word—and scarce a whisper was heard among them!

The instant he was visible to the garrison at the yard-arm, the Telegraph was put in motion to announce it to the Admiralty; and from the clearness of the atmosphere, and quickness of working, the advice must have been received in seven minutes. He suffered exactly at half past nine, and was lowered down, after hanging at the yard-arm a full hour, when the yellow flag was struck, and his body instantly put into a shell that had been prepared for it, with all his cloaths on; and soon after it was taken in one of the Sandwich's boats, and rowed to the East point of the garrison, and there being landed, was carried to the Naval Burying Ground, out at the Red Barrier Gate, leading to Minster. The coffin-lid was here taken off to the spectators for a few minutes; his countenance appeared not much altered, but his eyes were wide open: he was interred exactly at noon.

Thus departed a man, with endowments which all must lament were so unfortunately misdirected against the interests of his country. It is but common justice, however, to his character, to acknowledge, that his decent contrition, and candid acknowledgment of the justice of his sentence, have proved the best atonement within his power for his national offence. His last words of manly submission cannot fail to have a proper influence on the minds of British seamen, delivered by the leader of their common, but desperate cause; and that neither through hopes of mercy, nor fear of death. The whole scene of his last hours was of an extraordinary and interesting nature:—it was not the exit of a *Desperado*, nor of a discomfited Pretender; but that of a man who, conscious of the enormity of his offences, was resolved at the same time to maintain his fortitude to the last, which had led him to pre-eminence in the choice of those fellow seamen, who were now to witness his last exertions! He was not without a proper awe of the dissolution that awaited him, and therefore met it with those progressive traits of heroism, which best demonstrate a firm and gallant mind!

#### PEACE TO HIS REPENTANT ASHES!

He was a man of genteel manners, shrewd understanding, keen and vehement in his observations, very violent in his temper, but generous to the extreme when he had it in his power. In his person he was rather tall, well made, and of strong features.

A BRIEF SYSTEM  
OF  
CONCHOLOGY.

THE singular regularity, beauty, and delicacy in the structure of the shells of animals, and the variety and brilliancy in the colouring of many of them, at the same time that they strike the attention of the most incurious observers, have at all times excited philosophers to inquire into and detect, if possible, the causes and manner of their formation. But the attempts of naturalists, ancient and modern, to discover this process, has constantly proved unsuccessful. M. de Reaumur hitherto appears alone to have given a plausible account, at least, of the formation of the shell of the garden-snail in particular, founded on a course of very ingenious experiments, related in the *Paris Memoirs*. He there endeavours to show, that this substance is produced merely by the perspirable matter of the animal condensing, and afterwards hardening on its surface, and accordingly taking the figure of its body, which has performed the office of a mould to it; in short, that the shell of a snail, and, as he supposed, of all other animals possessed of shells, was only the product of a viscid transudation from the body of the animal, containing earthly particles united by mere juxtaposition. This hypothesis, however, is liable to very great and insurmountable difficulties, if we apply it to the formation of some of the most common shells: for how, according to this system, it may be asked, can the oyster, for instance, considered simply as a mould, form to itself a covering so much exceeding its own body in dimensions?

M. Herissant\* has discovered the structure of shells to be organical. In the numerous experiments that he made on an immense number, and a very great variety of animal shells, he constantly found that they were composed of two distinct substances: one of which is a cretaceous or earthly matter; and the other appeared, from many experiments made upon it by burning, distillation, and otherwise, to be evidently of an animal nature. These two substances he dexterously separated from each other by a very easy chemical analysis; by the gentle operation of which they were exhibited distinctly to view, without any material alteration from the action of the solvent, or instrument employed for that purpose. On an entire shell, or a fragment of one, contained in a glass vessel, he poured a sufficient quantity of the nitrous acid, considerably diluted either with water or spirit of wine. After the liquor has dissolved all the earthy part of the shell (which may be collected after precipitation by a fixed or volatile alkali), there remains floating in it a soft substance, consisting of innumerable membranes of a reiform appearance, and disposed, in different shells, in a variety of positions, which constitutes the animal part of it. This, as it has not been affected by

\* *Memoirs of the French Academy of Sciences for 1766.*



the solvent, retains the exact figure of the shell; and, on being viewed through a microscope, exhibits satisfactory proofs of a vascular and organical structure. He shows that this membranous substance is an appendix to the body of the animal, or a continuation of the tendinous fibres that compose the ligaments by which it is fixed to its shell; and that this last owes its hardness to the earthy particles conveyed through the vessels of the animal, which fix themselves into, and incrust, as it were, the meshes formed by the reticular filaments of which this membranous substance is composed. In the shell, called *porcelain*, in particular, the delicacy of these membranes was so great, that he was obliged to put it into spirit of wine, to which he had the patience to add a single drop of spirit of nitre day by day, for the space of two months; lest the air generated, or let loose by the action of the acid on the earthy substance, should tear the compages of its fine membranous structure into shatters; as it certainly would have done in a more hasty and less gentle dissolution. The delicate reticulated film, left after this operation, had all the tenuity of a spider's web; and accordingly he does not attempt to delineate its organization. In other shells he employed even five or six months in demonstrating the complicated membranous structure of this animal-substance by this kind of chemical anatomy. In general, however, the process does not require much time.

Of the many singular configurations and appearances of the membranous part of different shells, which are described in this memoir, and are delineated in several well-executed plates, we shall mention only, as a specimen, the curious membranous structure observed in the laminae of mother-of-pearl, and other shells of the same kind, after having been exposed to the operation of the author's solvent. Beside the great variety of fixed or permanent colours with which he found the animal-filaments of these shells to be adorned, it is known, that the shell itself presents to the view a succession of rich and changeable colours, the production of which he easily explains from the configurations of their membranes. Nature, he observes, always magnificent in her designs, but singularly frugal in the execution of them, produces these brilliant decorations at a very small expence. The membranous substance above-mentioned is plaited and rumpled, as it were, in such a manner, that its exterior laminae, incrustated with their earthy and semi-transparent matter, form an infinite number of little prisms, placed in all kinds of directions, which refract the rays of light, and produce all the changes of colour observable in these shells.

With respect to the figures and colours of shells, it is observed, that river shells have not so agreeable or diversified a colour as the land and sea shells; but the variety in the figure, colours, and other characters of sea-shells, is almost infinite. The number of distinct species we find in the cabinets of the curious is very great; and doubtless the deep bottoms of the sea, and the shores yet unexplored, contain multitudes still unknown to us. Even the same species differ in some degree in almost every individual; so that it is rare to find any two shells which are alike in all respects.

This wonderful variety, however, is not all the produce of one sea, or one country; the different parts of the world afford us their different beauties. Bonani observes, that the most beautiful shells we are acquainted with come from the East Indies and from the Red Sea. This is, in some degree, countenanced by what is found to this day; and from the general observations of the curious, it seems, that the sun, by the great heat that it gives to the countries near the line, exalts the colours of the shells produced there, and gives them a lustre and brilliancy that those of colder climates always want: and it may be, that the waters of those vast seas, which are not subject to be weakened by fresh rivers, give a nourishment to the fish, that may add to the brilliancy of their shells.

The shores of Asia furnish us with the pearl-oysters and scallops in great perfection. About Amboyna are found the most beautiful specimens of the cabbage-shell, the arro-oir, the ducal mantle, and the coral oysters, or echinated oysters. Here also are found a great variety of extremely beautiful muscles, tellinæ, and volutæ; some fine buccinums, and the shell called the *Ethiopian crown*, in its greatest perfection. The dolia, the murices, and the cassandræ, are also found on these coasts in great beauty. Many elegant snails and screw-shells are also brought from thence; and finally, the serapion and spider-shells. The Maldive and Philippine Islands, Bengal, and the coast of Malabar, abound with the most elegant of all the species of snails, and furnish many other kinds of shells in great abundance and perfection. China abounds in the finest species of porcelain shells, and has also a great variety of beautiful snails. Japan furnishes us with all the thicker and larger bivalves; and the Isle of Cyprus is famous above all other parts of the world for the beauty and variety of the patteilla, or limpet, found there.

America affords many very elegant shells, but neither in so great abundance nor beauty as the shores of Asia. Panama is famous for the cylinders or rhombi, and we have beside, from the same place, some good porcelains, and a very fine species of *dolium*, or *concha globosa*, called from this place the *Panama purple shell*. One of the most beautiful of the cylinders is also known among our naturalists under the name of the *Panama shell*. About Brasil, and in the Gulf of Mexico, there are found murices and dolia of extreme beauty; and also a great variety of porcelains, purpuræ, pectens, neritæ, bucardiæ, or heart-shells, and elegant limpets. The Isle of Cayenne affords one of the most beautiful of the buccinum kind, and the Midas ear is found principally about this place. Jamaica and the Island of Barbadoes have their shores covered with porcelains, chamæ, and buccina; and at St. Domingo there are found almost all the same species of shells that we have from the East Indies; only they are less beautiful, and the colours more pale and dead. The pearl-oyster is found also on this coast, but smaller than in the Persian Gulph. At Martinico there are found in general the same shells as at St. Domingo, but yet less beautiful. About Canada are found the violet chamæ, and the lakes of that country abound with muscles of a very elegant pale blue and pale red colours. Some species of these are

remarkably light and thin; others are very thick and heavy. The Great Bank of Newfoundland is very barren in shells: the principal kind found there are muscles of several species, some of which are of considerable beauty. About Carthagea there are many other mother-of-pearl shells, but they are not of so brilliant colours as those of the Persian Gulf. The Island of Magellan, at the southern point of America, furnishes us with a very remarkable species of muscle called by its name; and several very elegant species of limpets are found there, particularly the pyramidal.

In Africa, on the Coast of Guinea, there is a prodigious quantity of that small species of porcelain which is used there as money; and there is another species of porcelain on the same coast which is all over white: the women make bracelets of these, and the people of the Levant adorn their hair with them. The coast of Zanguebar is very rich in shells: we find there a vast variety of the large porcelains, many of them of great beauty; and the *nux maris*, or sea-nut, is very frequent there. Besides these, and many other shells, there are found on this coast all the species of *nautili*; many of which are very beautiful. The Canary Isles abound with a vast variety of the *murices*, and some other good shells; and we have from Maderia great variety of the *echini*, or sea-eggs, different from those of the European seas. Several species of muscles are also common there, and the *auris marina* is no where more abundant. The Red Sea is beyond all other parts of the world abundant in shells, scarce any kind is wanting there; but what we principally have from thence are the *purpuræ*, porcelains, and *echini marini*.

The Mediterranean and Northern Ocean contain a great variety of shells, and many of very remarkable elegance and beauty; they are upon the whole, however, greatly inferior to those of the East Indies. The Mediterranean abounds much more in shells than the Ocean. The Gulf of Tarentum affords great variety of *purpuræ*, of porcelains, *nautili*, and elegant oysters: the coasts of Naples and Sardinia afford also the same, and with them a vast number of the *solens* of all the known species. The Island of Sicily is famous for a very elegant kind of oyster, which is white all over; *pinnæ marinæ* and porcelains are also found in great plenty there, with *tellinæ* and *chamæ* of many species, and a great variety of other beautiful shells. Corsica is famous, beyond all other places, for vast quantities of the *pinnæ marinæ*; and many other very beautiful shells are found there. (*Lister, Hist. Conchyl.*) About Syracuse are found the *gondola* shell, the *alafed murex*, and a great variety of elegant snails, with some of the *dolia* and *neritæ*. The Adriatic Sea, or Gulf of Venice, is less furnished with shells than almost any of the seas thereabout. Muscles and oysters of several species are, however, found there, and some of the *cordiform* or *heart-shells*; there are also some *tellinæ*. About Ancona there are found vast numbers of the *pholades* buried in stone; and the *auris marinæ* are particularly frequent about *Puzzoli*. (*Banani, Recreat. Ment. et Ocul.*)

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## ESSAY ON THE WRITINGS

OF

LORD CHESTERFIELD.

AMONG the publications which have contributed, within the last century, to diffuse immorality, I do not hesitate to place the Letters of Lord Chesterfield in the foremost rank. Light and airy and flimsy books may induce a futile way of thinking. By inuring the mind to images of inanity, they may, awhile, indispose it for the seriousness that becomes the dignity of man. But, if they do not inculcate vice, they will not pervert the reason, nor immediately influence the moral conduct. Licentious writings may temporarily inflame and agitate the passions; may picture to the mind voluptuous scenery, and occasion irregularities and deviations from virtue. But, maturer reason will often recur, and disapprove of such excesses; since these writings have no secret end to corrupt the principles. The inclinations were indulged in a temporary frenzy; but as there was no procedure upon conviction, judgment did not pretend to justify the indulgence.

The Letters of Chesterfield, however, are a deliberate system of corruption; pretendedly founded upon the principles of reason, and introduced in the most insinuating manner. They are addressed in the calm hour of meditation, amidst the stillness of a library, from a father to his son. He, who was bound by reason and the religion of nature (which even the heathen understood) to guard his son against every vice and to inform him in every virtue, sits down coolly to give him instruction how to sin!

He, who should have pointed out to an inexperienced youth the lurking places of evil, taught him how to detect and shun them, shewn him its various tempting shapes, and exhibited vice in her native deformity; studies with more than Belial artifice (for it is a father working the ruin of his child) to conduct his own offspring into the mazes of sin, and attempts to throw a new and flattering disguise over the most shocking immoralities. What virtuous man can behold, without indignation, a father turned pander to his son! Is not this worse than parricide?—Can any crime equal or approach it in turpitude?

But the heart of Chesterfield was too corrupt to stop here. He began by poisoning his child, and he proceeded by spreading the venom through the mass of society.

Whether his Lordship's advice were meant chiefly and even exclusively for his son, or considered as proper advice for young men in general, is a question very little to the purpose, when it is considered, that the Letters were evidently composed with a view to publication.

It is clear enough, that his Lordship's instructions had not regard to the young man only; since the father was evidently training up

the son to the life of a courtier. But there is a great deal of advice which he deemed proper to be followed by all young men; who are, I suppose, to be vicious, in proportion as they approach the elevated rank to which he had destined his son: That at the very time Chesterfield was composing his Letters, he meant them for the public we have sufficient internal evidence in the stile and manner in which they are written. 'To do justice to Lord Chesterfield's composition (says Hunter) would require a pen like his own; or let his Lordship's favourite Venus and the Graces join in concert to sing his eulogium.' It is, indeed, unfortunate for the world that he hath united 'laconic brevity with attic elegance;'—that 'he resembles more the vernal breeze, than the thunder of Heaven.' He had a deep design upon the general morals: hence this elegant diction—this insinuating air.

These observations on Chesterfield were occasioned by my hearing, the other day, a father recommend the 'Letters' to his son, as four excellent volumes upon education, which he ought to read attentively, and from which he would reap considerable advantage. The father added, that 'to some of the letters very absurd objections had been offered; since they were represented by the ignorant, as tending to train up youth in simulation and immorality; and that the Hottentot Johnson had been most absurdly severe upon them; when he said, that his Lordship was inculcating into his son the manners of a dancing-master and the morals of a whore.' The gentleman concluded his advice by observing, that 'in the minds of the most sensible people, the doctor prejudiced himself much more than Lord Chesterfield; in whose works his son might see, how much that nobleman (the most witty and the most wise, perhaps, this country had to boast, and at the same time the most accomplished) thought address, figure, and ease in behaviour, worth the trouble of acquiring.'

If I have not given the exact words, I have scrupulously preserved the turn and the manner of the expression; particularly the parenthesis, for which this gentleman is as remarkable in his conversations as Clarendon is in his writings. For the sentiment, I must own, his strain of applause, where censure only seemed due, excited my indignation—which the well-bred sire observing, added this strange apostrophe 'My son! as far as your line of life will admit of imitation, may you imitate Chesterfield in all things!'—I had nearly said, 'execrate him in all things.' But I suppressed my feelings and sentiments; because, to interfere between too such near relations would have been impertinent, and probably irritating as well as useless. But I think it by no means unseasonable, to throw out a few hints on Chesterfield's Letters; since they are still read and studied, and since I doubt not but there are many fathers, like Eutrapelus.

I confess, that as far as Chesterfield's Letters respect behaviour, his observations are, many of them, just. But he lays much too great a stress on the exterior of a gentleman. Though it is surely worth while for every young man who hath received a classical education, to attain the disengaged air, attention and behaviour of a gentleman,

yet this must not be his principal object, after he has quitted his puerile studies. This, like the ceremonials of religion, should not be left undone: but there are other weightier matters, which it would be criminal to neglect, on account of politeness, or even to imagine in competition with it. To politeness, however, Chesterfield would sacrifice the most serious considerations: nor is it too strong to say, considering the gross immorality of his book, that for the sake of polishing the body, he would absolutely annihilate the soul—sacrifice immortality to the art of pleasing for a moment, and sell his birthright in Heaven for a bow. In Chesterfield's Letters, can we separate this exterior air from internal depravity? Can we disjoin corporeal gracefulness from mental corruption? If we could, the Letters, though frivolous and contemptible, might be, comparatively, innocent. The truth, however, is, that the Chesterfieldian politeness cannot exist without the 'volto sciolto, pensieri stretti'—the secret heart and the transparent countenance—that it is connected, indeed, not only with dissimulation, but with the most abominable hypocrisy. If there be any thing in the Letters like a recommendation of morality and religion, is not the heart wounded on discovering that appearances only were intended? Is not the *assumption* of religion set down as one of the *proprieties* of behaviour; and is not the *reality* sneered at? And is not vanity with Lord Chesterfield (as it was always with the French) the chief motive of every moral action? All this is too plain, to be denied. Nor can it be dissembled, that Chesterfield recommends a scheme of intrigue, the most infamous—objecting only to common prostitutes, because they might contaminate the gentleman; and approving of adultery as creditable in the world of fashion. But this adultery must be with a woman of fashion: whether married or unmarried, is of little consequence, provided the woman be a well-bred woman—a whore of quality with whom his son intrigues. Thus a father, far advanced in life, addresses his poor inexperienced child. The truth is, that throughout his Letters, on every view of the subject, he considers vice only as discreditable and avoidable, when debased by adventitious vulgarities. To commit a sin, in one way, is blackguardly: to commit it, in another, is gentlemanly. To cheat or to lie, directly, is infamous: but to impose and deceive, by the deepest artifices and long-drawn falsehoods, is polite and politic. To be surprised in a momentary connection with 'a strange woman who flattereth with her lips'—is a vice so extremely low and vulgar, as to admit of no extenuation: but to seduce by a train of circumvention a married woman of quality from the affections of her husband, is a token of manly spirit—an evidence of fine accomplishments and address.

After all this, which I defy any one to disprove, can it be said in justice, that Johnson was too severe? Would not every sensible and religious man applaud the revered moralist, for his noble indignation?—But if Johnson's authority be disregarded, a greater than Johnson is here—attend to the Bishop of London—Listen to Porteus—as pious as Johnson, and as polite as Chesterfield! 'The maxims that are now to enlighten and improve mankind (says this eloquent

preacher) are adulation to those we despise, courtesy to those we hate, connections without friendship, professions without meaning, good humour without benevolence, good manners without morals, appearances saved, and realities sacrificed! From these enlightening maxims may God preserve us and our children. W.

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AN ACCOUNT OF THE  
*FISHERIES OF THE RIVER BAN,*  
IN IRELAND.

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THE river *Ban*, so celebrated for its salmon fishery, takes its rise in Lough Neagh, (the greatest lake, that of Ladoga, near Petersburgh, excepted, in Europe) whence, after a N. N. E. course of about twenty-five miles, in which it divides the counties of Antrim and Londonderry, it falls into the sea, four miles below Coleraine; from which town, to its mouth, it is navigable, though with much difficulty, on account of its rapid current; but what nature has denied in the facility of its navigation, is fully compensated by the abundance of fish that frequent its waters, particularly eel and salmon.

The salmon begin to enter the river from the sea, as indeed is the case in almost every other salmon river in Ireland, early in January, in great numbers, and continue their ascent until Midsummer, when, after depositing their spawn in the several shallow brooks and rivulets that run into the Ban, they return to the ocean, followed in due time by myriads of their offspring.

The eels, on the contrary, go to the sea to spawn, and periodically return to the river, accompanied by their countless progeny; to facilitate whose access, at the rapid falls of the river, the country people hang straw ropes in the water. When the season for the return of the eels, arrives many of them weigh from seven to ten pounds. The eel fisheries of this river are rented at one thousand pounds a year; and the salmon and eel fisheries together produce an annual revenue to the London Companies, Lord Donegal, &c. of six thousand pounds. The production of so great a revenue from these fisheries of the river Ban will not appear strange, when the amazing fecundity of the fish is considered: in the year 1779 there were four hundred tons of salmon taken, two hundred of which were disposed of fresh on the spot, at from one penny to three halfpence per pound; the remainder salted for exportation, and sold at from 18l. to 20l. per ton.

It is remarkable, that though all the great rivers in Ireland abound with salmon, which on the spot are sold at the low rate here mentioned, yet in the city of Dublin a pound of pickled salmon cannot be had under sixteen or eighteen pence; while in London the best Newcastle pickled salmon is to be had at six pence per pound: a circumstance surely not very creditable to Irish industry.

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 THE FREEMASONS' REPOSITORY.
 

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 ON  
 THE MASONIC CHARACTER.
 

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## ESSAY III.

‘ Hoc sit primū in preceptis meis ut demonstremus quem imitemur.’  
 CICERO.

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A Valuable *critique* upon Mr. Hutchinson's work, entitled 'The Spirit of Masonry,' attracted my notice in the last month's Review of new Publications in your Freemasons' Repository; and naturally directed my attention to the ingenious and elegant speculations of that gentleman, in the perusal of whose work, I think I may venture to assert with confidence, every well-informed Mason, who professes the doctrines of Christianity, must frequently admire the ingenuity of the author, and his application of the particular truths of the one profession to the general principles of the other.

Masonry deserts us when we quit the paths of Virtue: she is difficult of access, and limited to a select few, in proportion to Christianity, which is the most easy of access, open to every one, and ever solicitous to bring us back from Vice. The *object* of both, in one point of view, may be considered the *same*; but the *means*, though not inconsistent with, but rather, as Mr. Hutchinson has shewn, assisting each other, are as distinct as the various religious opinions of their professors.

In the course of these Essays, it has been considered worthy of remark, that *to study Nature in all her works, and man in society*, forms no inconsiderable portion of the real Mason's attention. Out of the earth, the most ancient, universal, and authentic evidence which the world at large possesses, evinces, that man was originally formed, and from him was woman afterwards made; the first instance of society in its most simple state. The original expression in the Scripture, which signifies the formation of Eve, is particularly applicable to *Masonry* in its literal sense, as it imports building or forming any thing with a singular care, contrivance, and proportion; and it is also observable, that our bodies, in that sacred volume, are frequently called houses, Job. iv. 19.—2 Cor. v. 1.—and in many other passages, which might be referred to, sometimes they are denominated temples—John ii. 15.—1 Cor. iii. 16. Many other allusions of the following nature might be quoted—Job. xxxviii. 4. 6.—'Where wast thou when I laid the foundation of the earth—declare, if thou hast understanding? Whereupon are the foundations thereof fastened, and who laid the corner stone thereof?'

To these passages, Mr. Editor, I apprehend I may be fairly permitted to refer as incontrovertible proofs of the importance, as well as of the



antiquity of Masonry in its literal acceptation. Let the Atheist, if such a being can exist, endowed with the slightest degree of observation or of attention, reflect upon the state of man at his birth, and after his dissolution—does it not evince to him, beyond the possibility of a doubt, from the nature of things, that there must have been a *first Parent*, originally formed by some intelligent Power? Why not out of the dust of the earth, since it is evident, to that state all do unexceptionably return? Never could the progress of the Arts, of Science, or of Civilization, in Egypt, Greece, or Rome, have arrested the favourable attention, or escaped the invidious insinuations of such a man, had not the lasting monuments reared by this art bounded his presumptuous scepticism. What greater and more unequivocal proofs have we at this day of the state of civilized Society, than the multitude and magnificence of its public and private edifices? They, like the ornaments, which, upon the first impression, serve to discriminate the relative situation of the Orders in Architecture, enable the traveller to class in the scale of society and of perfection the relative situation of those countries and of those cities which they decorate.

By its capital, the architect is enabled to recognize the order of the column; but he can only ascertain the real proportions by the more slow and tedious process of admeasurement. The Doric, to his discriminating eye, at one glance displays her triglyph; the Ionic, her volutis; and the Corinthian pillar, her axanthus. Much depends upon the nature and well directed choice of actions and of things, as well as the manner in which they are introduced to our attention, in the formation of a solid and rational taste; which enables us to determine with judgment and propriety, when it becomes necessary we should execute with firmness and dispatch, our most serious concerns in life. It is exceedingly natural, that the habit of mind which is acquired by attention to those more serious duties; that the same dispositions, the same desire to find something steady, substantial, and durable, on which the mind can lean as it were, and rest with safety, should be transferred to the pursuit of lighter amusements. We only change our subject, but pursue the same method in our search after the idea of *Beauty*, by looking for *perfection*—of *Virtue*, by looking forward, beyond ourselves, to society and to the whole—and of *Arts*; by extending our views, in the same manner, to all ages, and to all countries.

As early as in the fourth chapter of Genesis, verse 17th, we have an account of Cain building a city. Then do we observe the necessary consequences of civilization, and the progress of the arts and sciences, rising into notice, and becoming an object worthy of record—the forming of tents, the handling of the harp and organ, the curious workmanship in brass and iron.

Could it have been permitted me to have entered into the detail, or had it been strictly allowable to have proved the antiquity of *Speculative* Masonry from more particular, though not less authentic evidence, than that to which this Essay has had recourse, I am satisfied within my own breast, your various readers would have agreed with

me in conceiving it capable of being traced to as early an æra as *Operative* Masonry. The customs, principles, and practices of the former are strongly characterised by simplicity, uniformity, and universality: they are not numerous, but they are impressive: they tend rather to make men humble and well-informed, than presumptuous and pedantic; to point out to the Mason rather what is ornamental and useful, than what is trifling and insignificant—to beware of the slavish effects of ignorance and of prejudice, and to cherish an unbounded affection for the independency of real knowledge.

B.

MASONICUS.

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## THE INFLUENCE OF FREEMASONRY ON SOCIETY

PHILOSOPHICALLY INQUIRED INTO.

WITH AN ACCOUNT OF THE ORIGIN OF THE INSTITUTION.

THE facts which I shall attempt to prove in the present investigation are these:—That the Institution of Freemasonry has an absolute tendency to inculcate every thing laudable and useful to society; and that its leading qualities are, Philanthropy well-directed, Morality pure, Secrecy inviolable, and a taste for the Fine Arts.

It may be observed, that Solon, Lycurgus, Numa, and all the other political legislators, have not been able to render their establishments durable; and that however sagacious might have been their laws, they had at no time the power to expand themselves over all countries, and to all ages. Having little more in view than victories and conquests, military violence, and the elevation of one set of people above another, they were never universal, nor consonant to the taste, or genius, or interest of all nations. Philanthropy was not their basis. The love of country, badly understood, and pushed into limits on which they should not verge, destroys often, in warlike republics, the love of general humanity. Men are not to be essentially distinguished by the difference of tongues which they speak, of clothes which they wear, of countries which they inhabit, nor of dignities with which they are ornamented: the whole world is no other than one great republic, of which each nation is a family, and each individual a child. It was to revive and re-animate such maxims, that the Society of Freemasons was first instituted. The great design was to unite all men of sense, knowledge, and worthy qualities, not only by a reciprocal love of the Fine Arts, but still more by the great principles of virtue, where the interest of the Fraternity might become that of the whole human race; where all nations might increase all knowledge; and where every subject of every country might exert himself without jealousy, live without discord, and embrace mutually, without forgetting, or too scrupulously remembering the spot in which he was born. What obligations do we not owe to those superior souls, who, without listening to the suggestions of

interest, or the natural desire to surpass others in power, first conceived an establishment, whose end was the re-union of the understanding and the heart, to render both better by the contact?

The sanctity which attends the *moral* qualities of this Society, is the next branch of the subject worthy of observation. Religious Orders were instituted to render men more perfect Christians; Military Orders were founded to inspire the love of glory; but the Order of Freemasonry was instituted to form men into good Citizens and good subjects; to make them inviolable in their promises, faithful votaries to the God of Friendship, and more lovers of liberality than of recompence.

But Freemasonry is not bounded by the display of virtues merely civil. As a severe, savage, sorrowful, and misanthropic kind of Philosophy disgusts its votaries, so the Establishment under consideration renders men amiable, by the attraction of innocent pleasures, pure joys, and rational gaieties. The sentiments of this Society are not such as a world which loves ridicule may be tempted to suppose. Every vice of the head and heart is excluded: libertinism, irreligion, incredulity, and debauchery, are banished and unqualified. The meetings of the Masons resemble those amiable entertainments spoken of by HORACE, where all those are made welcome guests, whose understandings may be enlightened, whose hearts may be mended, or who may be any way emulous to excel in the true, the good, or the great.

O noctes, cœnasque Deum.  
Sermo oritur non de regnis, domibusque alienis,  
————— sed quod magis ad nos  
Pertinet, et nescire malum, et agitamus  
Utrumve divitiis homines.

From the Society in question are banished all those disputes which might alter the tranquillity of friendship, or interrupt that perfect harmony which cannot subsist but by rejecting all indecent excesses, and every discordant passion. The obligation which is imposed upon this Order is, that each Member is to protect a Brother by his authority, to advise him by his abilities, to edify him by his virtues, to assist him in an exigence, to sacrifice all personal resentment, and to seek diligently for every thing that may contribute to the pleasure and profit of the Society.

True it is, that this Society hath its secrets; but let not those, who are not initiated, laugh at the confession; for those figurative Signs and sacred Words, which constitute amongst Freemasons a language sometimes mute and sometimes eloquent, are only invented to prevent imposition, and to communicate at the greatest distance, and to know the true Member from the false, of whatever country or tongue he may be.

Another quality required by those who enter into the Order of Freemasonry, is the taste for all useful sciences and liberal arts of all kinds. Thus the decorum expected from each of the members is a work which no Academy nor University have so well established. The name of Freemason, therefore, ought not to be taken in a lite-

ral sense, as if the institutors had been really workers in stone and in marble. They were not only able architects, but many princes, both warlike and religious, dedicated their talents and fortunes, under this banner, to the Most High.

And this leads me naturally to present an abridged history of the origin and progress of the Order of Freemasonry.

In the times of the holy wars in Palestine, a great number of princes, noblemen, and citizens, entered into a scheme to establish christian temples in the Holy Land, and engaged themselves, by oath, to employ their talents and fortunes to give them all the primitive advantages of architecture. They agreed among themselves to use certain signs and symbolical words, to distinguish themselves. These mysteries were never communicated but to those who solemnly promised, at the foot of the altar, never to reveal them. But this sacred promise, so far from being the impious and unmeaning oath which some people imagine, was that respectable guarantee, in order to unite men of all nations in the same confraternity. Freemasonry, therefore, ought not to be looked upon as a revival of Bacchanalian dissipation, or scandalous intemperance, but as a moral order, instituted by our virtuous ancestors in the Holy Land, with a view to recall the remembrance of the most sublime truths, in the midst of the most innocent, social pleasures.

The kings, princes, and noblemen, on their return from the Holy Land, established a number of Lodges; and in the time of the last Crusade, we find several of these were erected in Germany, Italy, France, and Spain.

James I. of Scotland was Grand Master of a lodge established at Kilwinning, a very little while after the death of Robert III. king of Scotland. This Scotchman received, as Freemasons in his lodge, the Earls of Gloucester and Ulster.

After the deplorable demolition of the Crusades, the discomfiture of the Christian armies, and the triumph of Bendoedar, sultan of Egypt, Henry III. king of England, seeing that there was no longer any security for the Masons in the Holy Land, led them from Palestine, and established his colony of brothers in England. As Prince Edward was endowed with all those qualities of the heart and understanding, which form the hero, he publicly declared himself Protector of the Order, and gave it the name of the Freemason Society. From England the institution passed into France, and it is at this time flourishing in all the civilized states of Europe. Its universality is an instance of its value and worthy tendency; and if by means of this short Essay any one acquires a clearer idea of its origin or intent than he had before, the pains and the purpose of writing it will be amply answered. T.

NOTICE OF A MASONIC DESIDERATUM.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE FREEMASON'S REPOSITORY.

SIR,

I HAVE long been in expectation of an elucidation of the mysteries of our sublime Institution, separated from those dry chronological details, and declamatory disquisitions, which have been so frequent of late years.

The accounts of Solomon's Temple, the descriptions of ancient structures, and of modern religious edifices, appear to me to have no proper connection at all with Freemasonry; at least they appear to me to have none, when I am attending on the refined lectures in the higher degrees.

It is clear, from the obligations and the ceremonials of our Institution, that something more serious than mere Operative Masonry, or Religious Architecture, (if I may be allowed the term), gave rise to this peculiar Fraternity, which, springing up in the *East*, in ages far remote, has spread itself to the *West*, and has become wonderfully dignified and respected in these latter ages.

The appearance of mechanical labour has indeed been given to this Institution, but whether this has not been a mere semblance set up to deceive the vigilance of the arbitrary and bigoted part of the community among whom it was originally established, is a question that undoubtedly deserves more discussion than it has yet met with.

We can hardly imagine that plain Architecture would ever have acquired such a mighty importance, as to have been the means of establishing so peculiar an Order as this, which should subsist among people possessed of no scientific skill, and be diffused into countries where its influence as a branch of science has certainly never been felt.

If we view Freemasonry impartially, we shall find that it has hardly been connected with the practical arts of life any where; and not at all so with those of that laborious complexion with which its appellation would lead us to suppose that it must be the most materially connected. In addition to this, if we attend closely to the ceremonies and allusions of our order, we shall certainly find much reason to be surprised at the mechanical characteristics with which it is distinguished.

The farther we carry our observation into the more elevated degrees, the more we perceive the remoteness of this affinity between the operative and speculative parts of Masonry, till at length it is entirely lost. The sublime points know nothing of Masonry as a matter of art and manual labour. Masonry here becomes refined and sentimental, in the most elegant sense.

What, therefore, Mr. Editor, I regard as the most valuable desideratum in Freemasonry, is a minute and philosophical research into the grounds of analogy of the various parts of the institution.

Of *Pocket Companions*—*Books of Constitutions*—*Helps to Brothers*—*Disquisitions on Masonry*—*Elements of Masonry*—*Illustrations of Masonry, &c. &c. &c. &c.* we have had, in my humble opinion, more than enough. They have all followed each other. Few have attempted at elucidation, and fewer still have succeeded in it. We were some time since, indeed, led to expect a work from the pen of a learned member of this society, that promised to fill up this chasm; but it has not yet appeared. If the present letter falls under his eye, I hope it will serve to stimulate him to do this great service to an institution of which he is certainly a very shining ornament.

I beg leave, before I conclude, to return my thanks, as a Brother, to Mr. Hutchinson, for the great satisfaction which I have recently received from the perusal of his valuable *Lectures on the 'Spirit of Masonry,'* a work which, I think, every one must allow, is the most perfect and ingenious that has yet appeared on this curious and interesting subject.

I am, Sir, heartily,  
Your well wisher,

Z——L.

Bristol, June 2, 1797.

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## MASONIC INTELLIGENCE.

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LONDON, WEDNESDAY, JULY 5, 1797.

THIS day the Society of Free and Accepted Masons, under the Constitution of England, (His Royal Highness the Prince of WALES being Grand Master) held their Annual Feast, at Canonbury-House, under the direction of the Lodge of Country Stewards. The Lodge was opened in the anti-chamber, whence the procession in all due masonic form, with splendid regalia, passed into the large room, where a most numerous and respectable assembly of Brethren was collected. The chair was taken by Alderman Newnham, supported on the right by the Worshipful Brother Counsellor Downing, Provincial Grand-Master of the County of Essex; and on the left, by Brother E. Dowling, Senior Master of the Lodge of the Three Grand Principles. Brother Wingfield, Master of the Lodge of Country Stewards, and Brother John Dowling, Past Master of the same Lodge, officiated as Wardens. The exertions of the Stewards were not confined to the present gratification of their numerous friends then assembled, they opened an additional source of pleasure, by the production of several subscriptions to the Female Charity School, under the protection of

Her Royal Highness the Dutchess of Cumberland. On this occasion the venerable Master of the Knights Templars, Captain Hannam, was respectably conspicuous in bringing the collection of ten guineas from his Chapter. The meeting was honoured with the presence of many Grand Stewards; and the whole was conducted with all that order, harmony, and friendship, which the principles of the Royal Craft enforce, and by which it is the pride and the wish of every good Mason to regulate his life and actions.

SCOTLAND, WICK, JUNE 14, 1797.

THIS day, the Masters, Wardens, and other Members of St. Fergus's Lodge walked in procession from the Town-hall of Wick to the church-yard thereof, and there Major William Macleay, Master of the said Lodge, with proper assistance, laid the foundation stone of a new Church, to be erected at the expence of the Heritors.

After a short but suitable address from the Master, the Reverend Mr. William Sutherland, Minister of Wick, consecrated the said Work by solemn prayer, and ordained this, with the following inscription, to be immured underneath the foundation-stone, and put up in a sealed phial, viz.

' To the WORSHIP of the MOST HIGH GOD:'

- ' These walls we to Thine honour raise;
- ' Long may they echo to thy praise:
- ' And Thou, descending, fill the place
- ' With choicest tokens of Thy grace.'

DUBLIN, JUNE 29, 1797.

ON Wednesday last there was a Meeting held at Armagh, of the General Committee of the Thirty-four Lodges of Freemasons belonging to that County, when several resolutions were agreed to, and a declaration made of their determination to support His Majesty and the Constitution.

### NOTICE.

*In our fourth volume we commenced, what was highly commended, a MASONIC DIRECTORY. This was dropped for the want of sufficient communications.*

*As several applications, however, have been made to the Publisher for a renewal of this design, which certainly is combined with great utility, our Subscribers, who approve of it, are requested to transmit their names, places of abode, occupations, lodges to which they belong, and offices they hold therein, to the Publisher, G. CAWTHORN, No. 132, British Library, Strand, post paid, accompanied with six-pence for each respective signature. It will be necessary that these names should be sent before the first day of November next, as the Directory is intended, provided there is a sufficient number of communications, to be published with the Magazine for December.*

## REVIEW

OF

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

*The Spirit of Masonry, in Moral and Elucidatory Lectures.* By William Hutchinson. *The second Edition.* 8vo. 7s. Carlisle, printed by F. Jollie.

CONCLUDED FROM VOL. VIII. P. 420.

IN his Lecture on the nature of the Lodge will be found much pleasing and instructive disquisition, expressed in chaste and appropriate language, and with all that peculiar delicacy which the subject requires.

Lecture V. is an illustration of the furniture of the Lodge, in which the following remarks on the floor of the Lodge are neat and ingenious.

‘As the steps of man tread in the various and uncertain incidents of life; as our days are chequered with a strange contrariety of events, and our passage through this existence, though sometimes attended with prosperous circumstances, is often beset by a multitude of evils: hence is the Lodge furnished with *Mosaic work*, to remind us of the precariousness of our state on earth:—to-day our feet tread in prosperity, to-morrow we totter on the uneven paths of *wacakness, temptation, and adversity*. Whilst this emblem is before us, we are instructed to boast of nothing;—to have compassion and give aid to those who are in adversity;—to walk uprightly, and with humility;—for such is human existence, that there is no station in which pride can be stably founded:—all men in birth and in the grave are on the level.—Whilst we tread on this *Mosaic work*, let our ideas return to the original which it copies: and let every Mason act as the dictates of reason prompt him, *to live in brotherly love.*’

This is followed by an elucidation of the apparel and jewels of Masons, which cannot be read without moral improvement by him who has any just sense of the institution whereof he is a member.

The seventh Lecture is on the temple at Jerusalem, in which we are sorry to see little that is new on so interesting a subject.

The eighth Lecture is on Geometry, which is liable to the same objection as the preceding.

We are better pleased, however, with the next Lecture on ‘the Master’s Order;’ wherein we meet with some very sagacious observations on a very intricate topic.

For extracting the following remarks we are sure of meeting with the approbation of our Masonic readers.

‘The *Master* Mason imposes a duty on himself, full of moral virtue and Christian charity, by enforcing that brotherly love which every man should extend to his neighbour.

‘*First*, That when the calamities of our brothers call for our aid, we should not withdraw the hand that might sustain him from sinking; but that we should render him those services, which, not incumbering or injuring our families or fortunes, charity and religion may dictate for the saving of our fellow-creature.

‘*Second*, From which purpose, indolence should not persuade the foot to halt, or wrath turn our steps out of the way: but forgetting injuries and selfish feelings, and remembering that man was born for the aid of his gene-



ration, and not for his enjoyments only, but to do that which is good; we should be swift to have mercy, to save, to strengthen, and execute benevolence.

'*Third*, As the good things of this life are variously dispensed, and some are opulent whilst others are in distress; such principles also enjoin a Mason, be he ever so poor, to testify his good-will towards his brother. Riches alone are not the only means of doing good; *virtue and benevolence* are not confined to the walks of opulence:—the rich man, from his many talents, is required to make extensive works under the principles of virtue; and yet poverty is no excuse for an omission of that exercise; for as the cry of innocence ascendeth up to heaven, as the voice of babes and sucklings reach the throne of God, and as the breathings of a contrite heart are heard in the regions of dominion; so a Mason's prayers, devoted to the welfare of his brother, are required of him.

'*Fourth*. The fourth principle is never to injure the confidence of your brother, by revealing his secrets; for perhaps that were to rob him of the guard which protects his property or life. The tongue of a Mason should be void of offence, and without guile;—speaking truth with discretion, and keeping itself within the rule of judgment;—maintaining a heart void of uncharitableness, locking up secrets, and communing in charity and love.

'*Fifth*, Of charity, so much is required of a Mason, in his gifts, as discretion shall limit: Charity begins at home—but like a fruitful olive tree, planted by the side of a fountain, whose boughs over-shoot the wall, so is Charity: it spreads its arms abroad from the strength and opulence of its station, and lendeth its shade for the repose and relief of those who are gathered under its branches.—Charity, when given with imprudence, is no longer a virtue; but when flowing from abundance, it is glorious as the beams of morning, in whose beauty thousands rejoice. When donations, extorted by pity, are detrimental to a man's family, they become sacrifices to superstition, and, like incense to idols, are disapproved by heaven.

'As Moses was commanded to pull his shoes from off his feet, on Mount Horeb, because the ground whereon he trod was sanctified by the presence of the Divinity; so the Mason who would prepare himself for this third stage of Masonry, should advance in the naked paths of truth, be divested of every degree of arrogance, and come as a true *Acacian*, with steps of innocence, humility, and virtue, to challenge the ensigns of an order, whose institutions arise on the most solemn and sacred principles of religion.'

The tenth Lecture is a very ingenious speculation on the Secrecy of Masons, in which the subject is treated not merely morally but historically.

Lecture XI. is an elegant and pathetic disquisition on Masonic Charity.

This is followed by one of a similar character on Brotherly Love.

The thirteenth Lecture is on the occupations of Masons, in which we meet with much antiquarian research and conjecture. Mr. Hutchinson is of opinion, and justly, 'that builders and architects were not the original members of our society.'

'Why the title of *free* is annexed to our society, or that of *accepted*, we hope, we may be allowed to conjecture, was derived from the crusades.—There the volunteers entering into that service must be *freemen*, born free, and not villains, or under any vassalage; for it was not until long after the crusades, that vassalage and feudal services, together with the slavish tenures were taken away.

'They were entitled to the stile of *accepted*, under that *plenary indulgence* which the Pope published, for all that would confess their sins, and enlist in the enterprize of the holy war; whereby they were accepted and received into the bosom of the father of the church.'

The fourteenth Lecture is merely a recapitulation of the whole.

In addition to these Lectures we are presented with a variety of charges, and other Masonic pieces, most of which belong to other authors, though this is not intimated in the work.

A very elegant oration on Masonry pronounced in 1773 at laying the foundation stone of Rookby Bridge, on the river Tees, by Mr. Hutchinson, is inserted in this edition; but many parts of it are in the exact words of the preceding Lectures, of which, indeed, it appears to be an abridgement.

We here take leave of this publication, recommending it to all our Masonic readers, particularly to every young brother, not only on account of the charitable view which it is designed to promote, but on account of the valuable information which it contains.

*Indian Antiquities; or Dissertations relative to the ancient Geographical Divisions, the pure System of Primeval Theology, the grand Code of Civil Laws, the Original Form of Government, the widely extended Commerce, and the various and profound Literature of Hindostan; compared throughout with the Religion, Laws, Government, Commerce, and Literature of Persia, Egypt, and Greece. The whole intended as introductory to, and illustrative of the History of Hindostan. Vol. VI. Part I. 8vo. Richardson.*

THIS is another valuable volume from the industrious pen of the ingenious and learned Mr. Maurice, and will be found not at all inferior to those which preceded it.

This part contains two dissertations; one on the *Origin of the Druids*, and the other on *the ancient Commerce of Hindostan*.

Mr. Maurice falls in with the opinion of some other very learned men of this country, that there is a *striking affinity* between the religious rites and ceremonies anciently practised in the British Islands and those of the Brahmins of the East.

This dissertation is divided into three parts; the first inquires into the geographical connection between India and the Northern Empires of Europe, and the similarity between their primeval languages. The second considers some peculiar customs of those different countries; and here we find the following curious account of the origin of making fools on the first of April.]

‘ During the *Huli*, when mirth and festivity reign among Hindoos of every class, one subject of diversion is to send people on *errands and expeditions that are to end in disappointments*, and raise a laugh at the expence of the person sent. The *Huli* is always in March, and the *last day* is the general holiday. I have never yet heard any account of the origin of *this English custom*, but it is unquestionably very ancient, and is still kept up even in great towns, though less in them than in the country: with us, it is chiefly confined to the lower class of people; but in *India*, high and low join in it, and the late *Suraja Dowla*, I am told, was very fond of making *Huli fools*, though he was a Mussulman of the highest rank. They carry the joke here so far, as to send letters, making appointments in the name of persons, who, it is known, must be absent from their houses at the time fixed upon, and the laugh is always in proportion to the trouble given.’

In the third section we find our learned author giving into some notions which appear fanciful, if not, indeed, extravagant. He is of opinion that the *magnet* was known to the ancient Romans by the name of *Lapis Hæraclius*, and he asserts that it has been used from time immemorial by the wandering Arabs, to direct their progress over their vast and trackless deserts.

The following description of the learning of the *Druids* is elegant:

‘ What sciences, in particular, flourished among the *Druids* besides *astronomy*, which they seem to have carried to a wonderful perfection, for those

periods; *moral philosophy*, whose sublime and awful precepts they incessantly inculcated on their disciples; *music*, whose solemn melody, breathed from innumerable harps during the public worship, roused to transports of enthusiasm the votaries of that animated superstition; *mechanics*, which enabled them to elevate to such surprising heights the immense masses of stone disordered of above, (*Stone-henge*, &c.) and *botany*, to which a race, constantly residing in woods, and accustomed to use plants and herbs of a supposed mysterious efficacy in the rites of divination, could be no strangers. What sciences, I say, besides these they might have cultivated, the impenetrable darkness in which they delighted to bury themselves and their pursuits, must ever prevent our knowing. An acquaintance with *geography* is indeed allowed them by Cæsar, but to a race so entirely secluded from the rest of the habitable globe, little more of that science could be known, than what they might learn from the Phœnician and Grecian navigators, who successively visited the coast of Britain. Ignorant of its external surface, however, the deep and productive mines with which the island abounded, afforded that inquisitive race a noble opportunity of contemplating its *internal wonders*; and advancing far in the knowledge of *minerals*, *metals*, *gems*, and other productions of the subterraneous world. Of *geometrical knowledge*, also, no inconsiderable portion may fairly be assigned them, as being so intimately connected with *astronomy* and the *mechanical arts*, in which they had evidently made so great a proficiency. Dr. Borlase, indeed, from his own personal investigation, greatly confirms this latter position; for on one of the rocks on the famous *Karnbre-Hill* in *Cornwall* he discovered a very regular *elliptical* basin, ten inches by fourteen, which, he observes, could hardly be so exactly delineated without stationing the *two focuses* of the *ellipsis mathematically*; a strong evidence, that not only the said basin was made by the Druids, but that they understood the principles of *geometry*.\*

In the second dissertation, many curious and entertaining enquiries are pursued. The commerce of the Phœnicians, Carthaginians, and Greeks, with the British Islands for tin, is amply and minutely described.

In the account of the ancient navigation we are told, that the Greeks used to fortify the outside of their vessels with *pitch*, mixed with *rosin*, which gave them a dark appearance, and hence, in Homer, they are uniformly denominated *black*. The Romans in succeeding periods improved on this practice, and set the first example to posterity of *sheathing vessels with metal*.

\* Trajan's ship having been weighed out of the lake of Riccio, where it had lain sunk *above thirteen hundred years*, it was observed that the *pine* and *cypress* of it had lasted most remarkably. On the outside it was built with double planks, daubed over with *Greek pitch*, caulked with linen rags, and over all a sheet of *lead*, fastened on with *little copper nails*. This ship was weighed up by the order of Cardinal Prospero Colonna. Thus it appears, that caulking and sheathing were in use sixteen hundred years ago.

We are extremely sorry to find from Mr. Maurice's complaints, that his learned labours have not received that encouragement to which they are most undoubtedly entitled. This is, indeed, a national reflection, which we sincerely hope will be soon done away.

*An Attempt to account for the Infidelity of Edward Gibbon, Esq. founded on his own Memoirs, published by John Lord Sheffield. By John Evans, A. M. 8vo. 1s. 6d. Longman.*

THERE can be no doubt but that the credit of Mr. Gibbon as an historian hath been injurious to the interests of religion. And certainly his character is considerably sunk as a writer of integrity in this view of his prejudices. An addition to the evil of his example has been made by Lord Sheffield, in the publication of his friend's memoirs and posthumous pieces.

To counteract the bad tendency of this performance is a laudable design, and from what we can see the tract under our consideration is well suited to the purpose.

The author writes with feeling as a Christian minister, and particularly as a teacher of youth.

From Mr. Gibbon's Memoirs Mr. Evans accounts for his scepticism, in the following way: 1. The want of a religious education. 2. The connexion of Mr. Law, the mystic divine, with the family of Mr. Gibbon. 3. The little regard paid to his instruction at Oxford. 4. The mode adopted to reclaim him from the errors of Popery, into which he had inconsiderably lapsed. 5. The desire of literary fame which prevailed in his breast. On all these points our author makes very ingenious and spirited reflexions, chiefly with an eye to young persons, and several useful cautions are suggested, for the purpose of checking the progress of scepticism.

By way of opposing Mr. Gibbon's celebrity as a writer, a brief account of the late Lord Lyttleton is subjoined, to shew, that as elegant scholars as the Roman Historian have been firm believers in the truth of the Christian religion.

The following remarks, with which we shall conclude our notice of this article, are pertinent and forcible.

‘ Suppose that Mr. Gibbon, upon finishing his elaborate *History of the Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire*, had, like Lord Lyttleton, sat down to the *great question*, respecting the truth of Christianity, it is more than probable, that his enquiries would have terminated in conviction; because he, of all modern unbelievers, is allowed to have best understood that striking branch of the argument for Christianity, which arises from its promulgation. In consequence of this favourable issue, he would either have expunged or corrected certain passages in the two obnoxious chapters which have given such just umbrage to the friends of revelation. Thus would he have exhibited to the world a *greatness of mind*, which could not fail of rendering his character more estimable in the eyes of the sensible and virtuous part of mankind, and of placing his fame upon a more secure and durable basis. Whereas, *now*, these chapters, replete with insinuations against our religion, remain an awful monument of the weakness of the human understanding, since it will appear that even the talents and erudition of a GIBBON did not preserve him from prostituting his powers in the wretched cause of infidelity.

‘ Christians, however, who profess to believe in the *divine origin* of their religion, should not indulge any serious apprehensions on account of the attacks to which it has been subjected. Nor need they be greatly alarmed at the unusual progress which infidelity is now making in the earth. The gloom of scepticism which is daily gathering, and settling over the nations of Europe, will be dissipated by the return of pure and unadulterated Christianity. The Divine arm, which, in the primitive ages, was stretched forth for its promulgation, will, in these latter times, ensure it a still more illustrious triumph. It must, nevertheless, be recollected, that agreeable to the suggestion of Sir Isaac Newton, an almost universal prevalence of infidelity, in the dispensations of Providence, is expected to precede the ultimate diffusion of truth and righteousness. Unbelievers may deem the miracles of Christ to be the tricks of a magician, and the prophecies of Scripture to be the effusions of a distempered imagination. From the intrinsic excellence of our religion, borne down and buried beneath a heap of rubbish, the eye of the rational enquirer may be averted. The followers of Christ may be loaded with calumny, and stigmatised with being the disciples of fanaticism and superstition. But this *inverted* state of things continues only for a limited period. The same infinite wisdom that predicted this temporary degradation of religion, has also assured us of its subsequent triumph and glory. By its celestial radiance, *the truth, as it is in Jesus*, shall break through every cloud by which its splendour has been eclipsed, and in which it has been involved, either by

the weakness of its friends, or by the malignity of its enemies. Like yonder sun in the firmament, it shall burst upon the astonished soul, in all that attractive effulgence, with which GOD hath originally invested it. Its nature, its evidences, its tendency, will be clearly understood, and thoroughly felt, shooting its beams into the remotest regions of the globe!

*Memoirs of the present Countess of Derby, (late Miss Farren) including Anecdotes of several distinguished Persons. By Petronius Arbitr, Esq. 4to. Pages 27. 1s. 6d. Symonds.*

THIS is one of the most scandalous publications that has disgraced the English press for a long time. Under the pretence of fidelity, it reports the most atrocious falsehoods, and endeavours to render a person ridiculous, who has long stood most deservedly high in the public esteem both for her accomplishments and her virtues.

*The Testimony of Truth to exalted Merit: or a Biographical Sketch of the Right Hon. the Countess of Derby; in Refutation of a false and scandalous Libel. With an engraved Portrait. 4to. 2s. Fine Edition. 4s. Cawthorn.*

THIS elegant and spirited performance evidently proceeds from no ordinary pen. It may be pronounced an animated panegyric on the amiable Countess, the production of a writer well acquainted with his subject.

The particulars given of her Ladyship are not many, but they are sufficient to refute the calumnies with which the public has been insulted in the tract to which it is an answer.

Speaking of the penury of Miss Farren's early days, when she was left with several other orphans, and a widowed mother, without any sort of dependence, and which circumstance has been sarcastically dwelt upon by certain writers, our author has the following pathetic and serious remarks.

'The reader of sensibility, will enter feelingly into the situation of this afflicted family, thus deprived of their only earthly dependence. He will not contribute his smile of approbation to the pen of Slander, which drops expressions of insulting triumph on the picture of domestic misery, which exposes the habitation of sorrow to the sneer of the scorner, the envious, and the proud.

'It is not necessary that the truth should be disguised,—it is far from being dishonourable to any person of exalted rank, that though title and affluence now surround him, he or his ancestors once dwelt in a cottage. Innumerable are the instances which might be produced, of the most illustrious characters having issued from the most lowly and obscure situations. One shall be alledged as pertinent and amusing. It is of no less a man than Sixtus the Fifth, Pope of Rome, who used to sport upon the meanness of his own origin in the most brilliant companies, saying punningly, that he was *domi natus illustri*, 'born of an illustrious house,' which he explained by describing his father's cottage, through the roof and broken walls of which the solar rays had free access.'

Having conducted his heroine through the various stages of her life to her present exalted station, her Ladyship's gallant Vindicator thus concludes his testimony:

'We here close our view of the Countess of Derby, leaving it to her own clear and undiminished lustre, to speak her future praise, in no degree doubting that the rectitude which has preserved her from incurring merited censure in situations the most critical and trying, will enable her to maintain the exalted station to which she has arrived, with a Honour equal to the Virtue which has procured it.'

This performance, which is elegantly printed, is ornamented with a striking likeness of her Ladyship, admirably engraved.

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**PUBLIC AMUSEMENTS.**


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THEATRE-ROYAL, HAYMARKET.

July 15. **T**HE new Comedy, entitled the HEIR at LAW, submitted to the Public this evening, is the acknowledged work of Mr. Colman. The following are the characters:

Lady Duberly,	-	-	-	Mr. Suett.
Dick Dowlas,	-	-	-	Mr. Palmer.
Henry Moreland,	-	-	-	Mr. C. Kemble.
Dr. Pangloss,	-	-	-	Mr. Fawcett.
Mr. Steadfast,	-	-	-	Mr. Aickin.
Ezekiel Homespun,	-	-	-	Mr. Munden.
Kendrick,	-	-	-	Mr. Johnstone.
Lady Duberly,	-	-	-	Mrs. Davenport.
Caroline Dormer,	-	-	-	Miss de Camp.
Cicely Homespun,	-	-	-	Mrs. Gibbs.

The Play opens with a scene at breakfast between Lord Duberly and Lady Duberly. Lord Duberly was plain Daniel Dowlas, a chandler, at Gosport, in the Isle of Wight, and was unexpectedly raised to the dignity of the Peerage, while he was retailing all his ludicrous miscellany of articles, which he is often inclined to describe, amidst the splendour of his exaltation. His wife, as vulgar as himself, is constantly reproaching him for alluding to his shop, and not endeavouring to assume the habits suitable to his rank. In order to improve himself, he employs Dr. Pangloss, a needy pedant, to mend his diction. The frequent mistakes of the Peer constitute a chief source of entertainment in the piece. It appears that the late Lord Duberly had sent his son, Henry Moreland, to Quebec, in a military station, and that he died under a belief that his son was drowned, as the vessel was lost in its passage to this country. Old Dowlas, though very distantly related to Lord Duberly, was the next heir, if that Nobleman had died without issue. Having kept up no connection with the Duberly family, Daniel Dowlas was discovered by a public advertisement, inserted by an Attorney, from motives of malice towards the Duberly family. Soon after this chandler is invested with his title, it appears, that Henry Moreland had been saved, when near expiring after the wreck, by Mr. Steadfast, a fellow passenger, and they both arrived safely in this country. Henry Moreland does not know of the death of his father, and hearing of Lord Duberly, he naturally supposes that the elevated chandler is that father. Fearful, however, of agitating an affectionate parent, who supposed him dead, by the sudden surprise of an unexpected return, he begs his friend, Mr. Steadfast, will wait upon his father, and reveal the agreeable event. Henry Moreland first pronounces an high eulogium on the talents, knowledge, and dignified character of his father, and prepares his friend Steadfast for certain marks of Aristocratic importance, and perhaps too flourishing a parade of language, the result of parliamentary speaking. Steadfast readily undertakes the office, and much diversion arises from his disappointment in finding Old Dowlas so different from what he expected, according to Henry Moreland's account of his father. The interview produces no explanation, for Steadfast concludes that he had been misled by filial regard, and Old Dowlas supposes, when Steadfast informs him that his son was safe, that he meant Dick Dowlas, his own offspring, whom he had articed to an Attorney in Derbyshire, and whom he sent for to town, that he might participate in the new-obtained honours of the family. When Steadfast rejoins Henry Moreland, a quarrel is likely to ensue, on account of the different opinions they entertain respecting the late and present Lord Duberly. Before Henry Moreland quitted England, he had an attachment to Caroline Dormer, the daughter of a respectable Merchant, who dies, however, in embarrassed

circumstances. She comes to London, and applies to a man who had been raised to affluence by her father; but meets with nothing but a cold profession of pity; and the Banker who possessed the wreck of her fortune, two hundred pounds, failing, she is brought to great distress. Dick Dowlas, who has arrived in town, at his father's desire, is accompanied on his journey by a country friend, named Ezekiel Homespun, and his sister, Cicely Homespun, to whom Dick Dowlas is attached, and intends to marry, before he hears of the prosperous turn in the affairs of his father. The sudden elevation intoxicates him, and after some struggles between his old honest feelings and the new-born pride of rank, he proposes to Ezekiel to take his sister into keeping. The honest rustic feels the utmost indignation, and renounces all connection with Dick Dowlas. The latter, however, is in reality a good lad; and sensible of his misconduct, and of the merit of Cicely, he waits on her, avows his penitence, and offers her his hand. Caroline Dormer, before she knew of the loss of her money at the Banker's, and while she expected protection from the friend of her father, had advertised for a maid-servant, and had taken Cicely into her service. Ezekiel Homespun having found a lottery ticket, purchased by his late father, applies to know the event, and has the good fortune to get a prize of twenty thousand pounds. As Miss Dormer had behaved with great kindness to his sister, he lays his bank-notes upon the table, and bids her take all she likes. At this time, however, Kendrick, her old faithful Irish servant, meets Henry Moreland in the street, and leads him to Caroline, whose happiness in finding a lover she supposes dead is exquisite. At length Old Daniel Dowlas finds that he has possessed a title and estate to which he has no right, and he quietly resigns it to *The Heir at Law*, who promises him a liberal provision. The real Lord Duberly marries Miss Dormer, Dick Dowlas is united to Cicely, and all the parties are finally happy, except poor Dr. Pangloss, who having been promised an annuity of three hundred pounds a year by the pretended Lord Duberly, his Lady, and their Son, if he pursues the mode of education which each recommends, is, by their degradation to their original state, reduced from his supposed *nine hundred a year* to the hopeless prospect of living by *his wits*.

In this Comedy Mr. Colman has not attempted to build upon the established rules of dramatic composition in point of fable, but to introduce a mixture and contrast of characters, whimsical situations, and pleasantry of dialogue. He has, therefore, not studied the stratagems of surprise, and the artifices of suspense, for the catastrophe is evident the moment Henry Moreland appears, which is early in the play. Though the mind, however, must unavoidably anticipate the conclusion, there is such a ludicrous display of character, with such whim and spirit in the dialogue, that there is a constant interest and amusement through the piece.

The only attempt at originality of character is in Dr. Pangloss, who is eternally quoting from Greek, Latin, and English Authors, and who always annexes to every passage, so introduced, the name of the writer from whose works it is derived. This practice produces the most risible effect, and though John Bull heard of Horace, Ovid, Propertius, Cicero, and a hundred names that he had never, perhaps, heard of before, and was wholly ignorant of the meaning of the quotations, yet he was highly diverted. This character may be considered as a satire upon many pedantic writers, who, in their works, make an ostentation of numerous authorities for the illustration of a trifle. Mr. Colman has shown adroitness in giving the several passages a ludicrous application to the circumstances that produce them.

Upon the whole, this Comedy is very creditable to the talents of the Author; and we cannot but admire the versatility of his genius, which can so well imitate, in his higher compositions, the manner of Shakspeare, and the vigorous style of the old dramatists, and descends so pleasantly to ridicule the follies and fopperies of the day.

POETRY.

PROLOGUE  
TO  
THE HEIR AT LAW.

WRITTEN BY THE HON. FRANCIS NORTH.

HARD is the task---as you've been told be-  
fore--- [more---

And will, while Prologues last, for ever  
To furnish matter, in this Critic age,  
Worthy the liberal patrons of the Stage.  
With listless apathy the Audience hears  
What none regard---an Author's anxious  
fears. [certain

Where'er the Bard may be, the Prologue's  
*Always*, to make him quake behind the cur-  
tain.

His Play, he owns is faulty---Bad, 'tis true,  
He owns 'tis bad, and kindly gives it you.  
Our Author scorns to woo with arts like  
these,

And boldly tells you he aspires to please.  
As once Patroclus, in the Trojan field  
Wielded the lance beneath Achilles' shield,  
So has our Bard of late maintain'd the fight,  
For Shakspeare shelter'd what he strove to  
write.

His faults this night, to Critics be it known,  
And merits (if he has them) *are his own*.  
'Rash man, beware!' cold Caution may  
exclaim,

Why risk your little sooterkin of fame?  
Why quench the spark you caught from  
Shakspeare's flame?

Tho' leaving Shakspeare now, he trusts  
you'll find

He has nat left poor Common Sense behind.  
To make you laugh, each honest art he'll try;  
He loves, my friends, no more than you, to  
cry.

Yet, like an April Day his Piece appears,  
Or, more like real life---some mirth, some  
tears.

Plain Nature's simple path he keeps in view,  
Convinc'd, what Nature dictates must be  
true.

EPILOGUE  
TO THE SAME.

DICK.

Custom exacts, and who denies her sway?  
An Epilogue to every five Act Play.

PANGLOSS.

You speak it then; and do not mouth it:---  
Come!

But be not too tame neither--Shakspeare--  
[hum!]

DAN. DOWLAS.

Odd rabbit it; best let these *Logs* alone.

*Panglos. Dan. Dowlas. Mrs. Dowlas.*  
Epi--- Well, *Epilogs*--They're all the *Tone*.

ZEKIEL.

What be this *Epilogue* you be talking on?

PANGLOSS.

*Epi and logos*---*vide Lexicon*.

KENRICK.

I'll tell you, honey: *Epilogues*, they say,  
Are what are always spoke before the Play,  
By some good-looking gentleman, well drest.

CICELY.

Oh, then I'm sure my Dick will speak it  
best.

HENRY.

To win the town, the *Epilogue* intends,  
And, the Play over, please our best of  
friends.

ZEKIEL.

Please our best of friends? Aye, that be  
right: I spy [Who'll try?

A power, here, we fain would please---  
*Hen. Car. Old Dow. Mr. Dow. Zek. Ken. Dick. Cic. P.*  
I, I, I, I, I, I, I, I, I, I, I, I,

KENRICK.

Oh! faith we're of one mind, had we been  
'Tis carried--- [twenty.

PANGLOSS.

*Nemine dissentiente.*

DICK DOWLAS.

Thus to begin then---  
If here some thoughtless youngster may be  
found,

In fashion's giddy vortex whirling round,  
May he, to-night, from Dick's example, see  
That Honour's real prop is Honesty:  
May Reformation's pledge his cheek o'er-  
cast---

The self-accusing blush for errors past.

CICELY.

If there's a lass in love here--- Yes, I've  
spied her, [beside her.  
Sitting quite snug, with that young man  
[To the Gallery.

Let her, like Cicely, to this maxim cling---  
'Love slights all gold,' except a wedding  
ring.

DAN. DOWLAS.

Pray is there ne'er a *Chandler* here? because  
Old Dowlas *ares* his applause.

*Mrs. Dowlas.*

*Dan. Dowlar.*

Hush! hold your tongue. Why, zounds!

MRS. DOWLAS.

'Twill never stop.



DAN. DOWLAS.

I'm only begging custom for the shop.

HENRY.

While filial duty animates our youth,  
While virtuous passion warms the breast of  
truth;

With qualities like these, to Britons dear,  
Henry may surely hope for favour here.

CAROLINE.

And may not Caroline applause secure,  
Who, to all these, adds feeling for the poor?

KENRICK.

Och, bother! You've so many virtues here,  
There won't be any left for me, I fear.  
Burn him who leaves---I can't say more  
nor less---

A patron, friend, or female, in distress.

ZEKIEL.

Flesh! gi's your fist---that's hearty, now,  
and fair---

You be of Zekiel's kidney to a hair.

FANGLOS.

Hem--on my virtues I shall lay no stress--  
I'm L. L. D. and an A double S.  
If any body wants a Tutor here,  
My terms are just three hundred pounds a  
year.

On their own merits modest men are dumb:  
*Proudest, et l'âsise---Terence---hum!*

### ELLEN AND DANVERT;

A TALE.

BY THE REV. MR. POLWHELE.

ONCE, in Eliza's days, beside a pile  
Of rock gigantic upon rock, whose mass  
Curtain'd with ivy clos'd a deep defile,  
A castle rose. Illuminated glass  
In ether dancing, thro' the narrow pass  
Now caught the traveller's eye whilst yet  
aloof:

Now, thinly shaded by the sharp rye-grass,  
Appear'd a buttress against ages proof:  
Now frown'd thro' battlements a greyly-  
pointed roof.

There enter'd oft beneath the vaulted gate,  
Gleaming in azure steel, full many a  
knight;

What time the festival its banner'd state  
Wav'd to each window's airy shafted  
light;

And many a damsel as Aurora bright,  
Rain'd from her eyes sweet influence,  
while the meed

That consecrates hereditary might,  
Was to the tourney's victor-chiefs decreed,  
And rung the galleried hall to each heroic  
deed.

Here, mid her sire's high cheer, had Ellen  
seen [nerous air

The blooming Danvert crown'd. His ge-  
And all the graces of his manly mien  
Had touch'd the yielding bosom of the fair!  
Oft would she panting to the grove repair

Whence he had born away the martial prize:  
Oft in her pensive walks she breath'd the  
prayer

Mild as she saw the beam of Hesper rise,  
That his dear form again might meet her  
wishful eyes.

Once thro' the twilight as she wander'd far,  
From the dim sky that seem'd one sheet of  
sea:

Scarce twinkled with scant rays a sickly star:  
Scow'd on the hilltop clouds of dusky  
red;

And sudden, like a murmur from the  
The low blast sigh'd along the reedy fen.  
The faint air paus'd: a heavier darkness  
spread

O'er all; and in a blaze the distant glen  
Stream'd on the sight, and fled--obscur'd  
from mortal ken.

Now rush'd the squally wind: and now  
large drops [an oak

Fell scattering thro' the stillness. To  
Had Ellen ran; when, issuing from the copse,  
'Tempt not, a stranger cried, the light-  
ning's stroke---

'Fly to the opening pathway.' Scarce  
When, as if heaven's terrific arm would dash  
The shrinking forest to destruction, broke  
Full on the oak's broad branches the white  
flash,

And struck the chief to earth amid the shi-  
-O Danvert,' she exclaim'd, as o'er her  
face

Flush'd with a transitory crimson, stray'd  
Her lovely tresses in disorder'd grace!

And with a feeble effort he essay'd,  
As near his body stood the trembling maid,  
To raise his limbs; when, cheering to the  
sight,

A taper gleam'd across the lurid shade:  
'Twas from a neighbouring cottage ray'd  
the light, [wizard wight.

Where, as the rustics deem'd, liv'd a hoar  
Buthere no wizard wight his fancies told;

Her father he had serv'd, full many a day,  
Dextrous with spade to turn the garden  
mould,

Tho' now his arm was weak, his looks  
Yet did he love the village roundelay;

Oft to his hallow'd fountain with sly wink  
Beckoning sick girls that sigh'd from Venus'  
sway;

When, as the water bubbled, o'er the brink  
He mark'd, with budding looks, their pins or  
pebbles sink.

Thither, sustain'd by Ellen's feeble arm,  
The youth repair'd; tho' faint his faultering  
feet,

And, 'O (he cries) if danger hath a charm,  
'Tis when in sighs responsive bosoms  
meet.

'Bath'd by my Ellen's sympathy how  
The thrilling keenness of heaven's fiery  
dart!' [they greet

High mantled her warm blushes. As  
The gard'ner, and their fateful tale impart,  
The mingl'd passions rise, and swell each  
conscious heart.

How vain was her essay, to quench the fire  
Of love, or dissipate the secret fears:

For Ellen knew, full well, her haughty sire  
Would scorn her Danvert. And distress-  
ful tears [ears

Flow down her cheek, as where the castle  
It towers, 'tis hers to seek the dubious way.  
Yet the dire gloom reviving Danvert  
cheers:

And his true passion many a future day,  
Beneath the peasant's roof, would Ellen's  
smiles repay.

Close by the mossy thatch, an ash had spread  
Its light leaves o'er a path, that, taught to  
flow

Meandering up a hill's steep verdure, led  
Thro' tufts of purple lilac, such as blow  
To vernal airs; till, darken'd at the brow  
By laurels and tall-crested firs, it stole

Into a jasmine bower; whence, far below  
Abruptly starting from the soft-green knoll,  
The eye saw cliffs descend, and distant bil-  
lows roll.

Of in this bower, where whisper'd overhead  
The pine, was Danvert lost in amorous  
trance,

As the sweet sentiment of love he read  
In her blue eyes that languish'd to his  
glance!

Yet, as she view'd ideal steps advance,  
The tear of shrinking apprehension gleam'd;  
When from the trees above, whose che-  
quer'd dance

On the smooth turf a wavy lustre stream'd,  
Type of some human form the tremulous  
shadow seem'd.

Nor seldom, meeting in a cypress maze,  
The lovers rov'd; where, long-untrodden,  
grew

The matted grass, and scarce the noonday  
blaze [blue.  
Had pierc'd for years the screen of spiry  
'Twas far behind a branching avenue

That from the castle stretch'd its statelier  
march, [hue  
The cypress gloom'd. Within, the paler

Of a fane glimmer'd: o'er its walls the larch  
Floated, and briony half-hid each crumbling  
arch.

Once, on the fane while glow'd the wester-  
ing day, [laid bare;  
They climb'd the flint-steps to the light  
As no more echoing to the choral lay

The unpillar'd rood-loft seem'd to rest on  
air. [fair!

Her heighten'd beauties shone, divinely  
The summer-sunbeam ting'd, more richly-  
warm,

The bright luxuriance of her flaxen hair;  
And lovelier was her whole illumin'd form---  
When sudden rush'd a sound that carried  
pale alarm.

Ellen, amidst the murmur, tottering down  
The fractur'd staircase, sought the imper-  
vious shade,

But instant, at her father's vengeful frown  
Fell, as transfix'd; when crashing o'er  
her head

Disparted fragments shook the cypress  
glade.

Strait, to the thistled pavement as she  
clung, [happy maid,

She swoon; nor op'd her lids the un-  
But to behold, the embattled towers among,  
Damp solitary walls by many a cobweb  
hung.

As she awoke, to memory rising faint  
Each broken image came, but to appal.  
Her lover's danger fancy prompt to paint,  
Now saw him by her father's falchion  
fall,

Now, by the ruins of the shatter'd wall  
O'erwhelm'd. As each idea fill'd her mind,  
She started at herself. Around her, all  
Was fearful silence; save when, as confin'd  
Within some hollow cell, she heard the wail-  
ing wind.

Stretch'd to a wide extent, the dark'ning  
dome [breath'd,

From its deep vaults funereal horrors  
As the light scarcely broke the dismal gloom,  
From the dismantled windows, ivy-  
wreath'd. [unsheath'd

'There ghastly spectres oft ('twas said)  
'Their flametipt swords!' Hence supersti-  
tious dread

To airy habitants alone bequeath'd  
The haunted room, and many a phantom  
bred, [nials fled.

From whose gigantic stride the castle-me-  
Meantime had Danvert scarce escap'd the  
sire, [grove,

As, darting thro' the thickness of the  
He shunn'd the curses of vindictive ire,  
Yet unresenting for his Ellen's love.

Dire was the conflict he was doom'd to  
prove,

As many a night enwapt in darkness drear,  
Beneath the castle-towers 'twas his to  
rove; [hear;

Listening, perchance his Ellen's voice to  
But only the cold shriek from night birds  
pierc'd his ears.

One time, as slow he pac'd the walls around,  
He caught an echo as of Danvert's name:

From the aerial dome with turris crown'd  
He deem'd the plaining of his Ellen came.  
And love, that fir'd with a romantic flame

His fervent spirit, bade the hero brave  
The frown of danger, as with daring aim  
He yet resolv'd to rescue from the grave  
The persecuted maid, if ought avail'd to  
save.

And on one ominous night, a heavy door  
That creak'd to many a melancholy gust  
As Danvert mark'd, beneath the turret-floor;

Sudden, its hinges, fretted deep with rust,  
Flew open at despair's emholden'd thrust.

Up the long staircase with loose fragments  
pil'd [trust

He ran to the tower-chamber, 'Ellen,  
To thy own Danvert,' with impatience  
wild, [his child.

He cries--- 'A father fly, that ruthless slays

(TO BE CONTINUED).

## MARIE ANTOINETTE.

[In her rite de coeur, she defied a Wit of the court to collect into a song all the defects assigned to her by her enemies. How he acquit d himself will appear from these stanzas:]

*Voulez-vous savoir les ondit,*  
 Qui courent sur *Thémire*?  
 On dit que par fois son esprit,  
 Paroit être en délire.  
 Quoi! de bonne foi?  
 Oui, mais, croyez moi,  
 Elle fait si bien faire,  
 Que sa déraison,  
 Füssiez vous Caton,  
 Auroit l'art de vous plaire.  
 On dit que le trop de bon sens  
 Jamais ne la *tourmente*;  
 On dit même qu'un grain d'encens  
 La ravit et l'enchanté,  
 Quoi! de bonne foi?  
 Oui, mais croyez moi,  
 Elle fait si bien faire,  
 Que même les dieux  
 Descendroient des cieux  
 Pour l'ensenser sur terre.  
 Vous donne-t-elle un rendez-vous,  
 De plaisir ou d'affaire,  
 On dit qu'oubliant l'heure et vous,  
 Pour elle, c'est misere.  
 Quoi! de bonne foi?  
 Oui, mais croyez moi?  
 Se revoit-on près d'elle,  
 Adieu tous ses torts,  
 Le tems même alors,  
 S'envole a tire-d'aile.  
 Sans l'egoisme rien n'est bon  
 C'est-là sa loi supreme;  
 Aussi s'aime-t-elle, dit-on,  
 D'une tendresse extrême.  
 Quoi! de bonne foi?  
 Oui mais croyez moi,  
 Laissez-lui son système;  
 Peut on la blâmer,  
 De savoir aimer  
 Ce que tout le monde aime?

## TRANSLATED.

WOULD'ST thou know what rumours say,  
 On fair *Thémira* when they dwell,  
 'Tis said, her spirits, frank and gay,  
 To folly's bounds will sometimes swell.  
 Are these things so?  
 They are--but know,  
 Her trifling has so sweet an air,  
 That spar'd from philosophic toil,  
 Even *Cato's* rigid self would smile,  
 And censure, so misplac'd, would spare.  
 They say, Reflection never haunts  
 The soft recesses of her mind;  
 That her sweet breast for flattery pants,  
 And joy can in its incense find.  
 Are these things so?  
 They are--but know,  
 That in her pleasure-sparkling eyes,  
 So many nameless charms combine,  
 That God's descending from the skies,  
 Would offer incense at her shrine.

For pleasure or for business made,  
 Does she a bless'd appointment give?  
 They say, forgetful why she staid,  
 You're left through tedious hours to grieve.  
 Are these things so?  
 They are--but know,  
 That, happy in her converse gay,  
 And all your fleeting wrongs forgot,  
 So blest, so pleasing is your lot,  
 On swiftest wing Time flies away.  
 They say, that conscious of her charms,  
 Of charms all others which excel,  
 Unmindful how the topic harms,  
 She ever on herself can dwell?  
 Are these things so?  
 They are--but know,  
 To no false height her soul aspires,  
 If on her charms her thoughts repose,  
 She feels, what each beholder knows,  
 What all the gazing world admires!

EPITAPH ON THE  
 RIGHT HON. EDMUND BURKE.

OF Burke here lies the cold, inactive clay;  
 His soul exulting in perpetual day;  
 With universal genius born to shine;  
 All themes, at once, to strengthen, and refine;  
 Science, in aid of Fancy to engage;  
 And pour it, soften'd, on his ardent page.  
 Survey the beauties of his classic mind;  
 The critic leaves *Longinus* far behind.  
 Hear the great legislator plead the cause  
 Of instituted, of eternal laws;  
 Oppression, and rapacity submit  
 To matchless reason, eloquence, and wit.  
 See, while his thunders iron hears assail,  
 The tyrants of each hemisphere turn pale!  
 Hail! shade beatified! thou friend of man!  
 Friend of God's mortal, and immortal plan!  
 Thy noble works, that guard us while we live,  
 Of heavenly bliss a demonstration give:  
 For surely minds like thine can never die;  
 They mount, by nature, and assert the sky;  
 Their glory fires us, to our latest breath:  
 Protects, thro' life; and animates, in death!

EPITAPH ON PARKER.

FROM THE BRUSSELLSPAPER.

Ci-git Parker.  
 Ne pour agiter l'Angleterre,  
 Il agita la mer, il agita la terre,  
 Et finit par agiter l'air.

IMITATION OF THE ABOVE FRENCH EPITAPH.

HERE Parker rests, who fr'd the brand  
 With which wild Faction raves,  
 Whose treason shook his native land,  
 And Albion's subject waves.  
 The rebel, as he fail'd to share  
 One element's compliance,  
 Kick'd, at the last, th' indignant air,  
 In token of defiance.

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REPORT  
OF THE PROCEEDINGS OF THE  
BRITISH PARLIAMENT.

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*THE FIRST SESSION OF THE EIGHTEENTH PARLIAMENT.*

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HOUSE OF LORDS.

*THURSDAY, March 9.*

**T**HE Commons brought up three private Bills, which were read a first time, and the other Bills on the Table were read in their different stages.

*Friday, 10.* Their Lordships heard Counsel in the Scotch Appeal, Lidderdale, Esq. v. Mungo Dobie, on behalf of the Appellant. The Counsel for the Respondent was not called upon to reply.

The Lord Chancellor entered at some length into the circumstances of the case, and upon the whole, deemed the conduct of the Appellant to be highly reprehensible. His Lordship deemed it incumbent on him not only to affirm the decree of the Court of Sessions, but to attach an extraordinary quantum of costs to the appealing party, in order to discourage appeals of the like nature in future.

The House then, on the suggestion of the Lord Chancellor, affirmed the decree, and adjudged 200*l.* costs.

The Royal Assent was given by Commission to the Manufacturers' Note Bill; the Mutiny Bill; and six private Bills. The Lords, who sat on the Woolsack in their robes, were the Archbishop of Canterbury, the Lord Chancellor, and Lord Spencer.

*Monday, 13.* The Bills on the Table were read in their respective stages; after which an adjournment took place.

*Tuesday 14.* The Earl of Moira expressed his satisfaction at seeing the Noble Secretary for the Home Department (the Duke of Portland), as the subject to which he wished to call the attention of their Lordships was more particularly connected with that department of the administration. He meant the situation of affairs in Ireland. These, he considered to be in the most critical and alarming state; and it were worse than folly, he said, to defer any longer taking steps to guard against the impending evils. Post after post brought the most alarming intelligence from that country; several parishes in the North were not long since declared to be in a state of disturbance, and recently one whole county (Down) was declared to be in a similar state. That county his Lordship described to be the richest and most populous of any in Ireland; and for its size, its population was greater than any part of Europe he had ever been in. The great importance of Ireland as a member of the empire, and its close connection with the safety and prosperity of Great Britain, were too well known and felt, to need insisting on; and on this ground, the propriety and necessity of this country taking a part in its concerns, when the urgency of the occasion required, was obvious. He was aware that it might be objected against him that Ireland was an independent country, ruled by a separate legislature of its own, and that any interference respecting its internal concerns, on the part of the Legislature of this country, would be highly impolitic and improper. On great and important occasions he thought directly the reverse; and he believed that it would be found on enquiry, that the evils which agitate that unhappy country resulted solely from the system enforced there by the Administration of this country. Never did there exist a subject of more important national concern, or which more imperiously called for the interference of Parliament. The effect of what he meant to propose, his Lordship stated, would be to move their Lordships to entreat the paternal intervention of

his Majesty, to order steps to be taken to allay the jealousies, and redress the grievances, which exist in his kingdom of Ireland. The occasion was too momentous, and the necessity of immediate inquiry too great to be delayed. He, therefore, deemed it incumbent on him to name an early day.

Lord Grenville observed, that he deemed it incumbent on him, even in that stage of the business, to state the very great impropriety and gross impolicy of their Lordships' coming to such a decision as that suggested by the noble Earl; and so deeply was he impressed with this conviction, that he deemed it necessary, in those general terms, to state, then, his decided disapprobation of it.

Earl Moira, in explanation, insisted on the propriety and necessity of the interference of the British Parliament on such an occasion, in order to evince to the people of Ireland, that it was neither the sense of the Parliament, nor of the bulk of the people of Great Britain, that the grievances of that country should remain unredressed.

*Wednesday, 15.* The Bills brought up yesterday were read a second time, and their Lordships received two more from the Commons. Very few Peers were present, and the House adjourned at an early hour.

*Thursday, 16.* Lord Albemarle rose to make his promised motion respecting the Naval Defence of Ireland. He prefaced it with a speech of some length, wherein he contended that the neglect of Ministers, on this occasion, had been great and obvious, and that it was through the intervention of Providence alone that Ireland was saved from the enemy. He entered into a detail of the operations of both the enemy's and British fleets on the occasion, and stated his disapprobation of the conduct of the latter in several instances; the fault lay somewhere, and the object of his motion was, to enquire where the blame lay. He concluded by moving for the appointment of a Committee of their Lordships, to enquire into the steps taken for the defence of Ireland, by a naval force, on the late attempt to invade that country.---On the question being put,

Lord Spencer rose, and at great length stated his reasons why the step recommended by the noble Earl was unnecessary. He was confident, that from an examination, and a candid decision on the Naval Papers before the House, it would be seen that no blame was imputable either to the Board of Admiralty, or to the brave Naval Commanders to whom the expedition for the discomfiture of the enemy had been entrusted. It was solely to be placed to the account of the adverse weather, against which no vigilance could guard. Every prudent precaution was taken to prevent the enemy's fleets from annoying these kingdoms, as well by a fleet stationed before Brest, as by the disposition of the channel fleets. His Lordship recurred to a variety of papers in support of his allegations, and read several extracts, in order to substantiate them. He left the whole to the candid and just determination of their Lordships; stating, that it was impossible to controul the weather, and if any person could be got to direct the naval force of this country, able to contend with the winds and weather, he would gladly resign in his favour.

Lord Carlisle stated his opinion, that the Papers before the House were partially selected, and it was impossible to decide properly on the subject therefrom.

Several Peers delivered their sentiments, when the question being called for, the House divided, and there appeared in favour of the Motion, including Proxies, 15. Against it (ditto) 94. Majority 79. Adjourned at one o'clock.

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## HOUSE OF COMMONS.

THURSDAY, March 9, (Continued.)

MR. Sheridan rejected this assertion *in toto*, and asked if the eleven millions were brought to market like any other Government securities, whether they would produce more than five or six millions? The high price of Bank stock was owing to the largeness of their annual dividend, and that dividend to profits arising from the rest of their property. Mr. Sheridan concluded, by comparing the measure to the *Arret* of the French Council in 1788, which forbid the Banks in that country to part with their bullion; and declared his dissent from the implied indemnity held

forth by the present Bill. He could not agree to legalize *an act of robbery and plunder.*

Mr. Fox reminded the House, that they could not object to any individual names. If this Committee were to be revived, it must be revived altogether. If the names were to be taken singly, there were several to which he should certainly object.

On the question 'that the Committee be revived,' a division took place. Ayes 174. Noes 65. Majority 109.

Mr. Sheridan, whilst the doors were closed, renewed his former motion, 'that the name of Mr. Fox be added to the Committee.' On a division, the numbers were, Ayes 60. Noes 157. Majority against the motion 97.

Friday, 10. Mr. Pitt moved, that a select Committee be appointed to inquire into the state of the National Debt, from January 5, 1793, to January 5, 1797; and that this Committee be chosen by ballot.

Mr. Fox doubted, if from the wording of the motion, the inquiry would be sufficiently extended.

Mr. Pitt explained; and having moved that the Committee be appointed by ballot,

Mr. Sheridan opposed such a mode of choice being adopted for such a Committee, which he could not but regard as a breach of privilege of the House.

Mr. Curwen said, that in a situation of the country like the present, a fair and unanimous concurrence should conspire to name a Committee that was to enquire into matters of such importance. He was astonished to see a gentleman of the first abilities (Mr. Fox) shut out by the Minister from taking a part in that Committee.

Mr. Sheridan rose to make the motion of which he gave notice yesterday; its object was, that the Bank should be reinstated on the footing of its original institution; that it should never be permitted to owe more than was due to it by Government, agreeably to the spirit of its charter, granted by act of King William; but in order to enable it to emerge from its present difficulties, he moved,

'That it appears to this House that the effects of the Bank on the 25th of February, 1797, amounted to 17,597,280*l.* and that their outstanding engagements to the same date amounted to 13,770,000*l.* That the debt then due by Government to the Bank, exclusive of the permanent capital of the latter, amounted to 9,964,000*l.* and that it is expedient, for the honour of Government, and for the credit of the nation, that the speediest measures should be taken for the repayment of such advances from the Bank, or a considerable part thereof.'

Mr. Tierney seconded the motion; and Mr. Grey and Mr. Fox supported it. After which Mr. Pitt replied; when a division took place on Mr. Sheridan's motion. Ayes 45. Noes 185. Majority 140.

Monday, 13. The Chancellor of the Exchequer brought up a Bill for confirming and continuing the late order of Council, prohibiting the Bank to make any further payment in specie for a time to be limited. It was his intention, he said, that the Bill should be printed previous to its being read a second time; it was also his wish that a sufficient interval might intervene before its discussion, that it might be duly weighed and considered. He would, therefore, move, that it be read a second time on Thursday next: he also moved that the Bill be printed; both which motions were agreed to.

The Secretary at War moved for leave to bring in a Bill for increasing the rates paid to Innkeepers who have soldiers quartered on them.

Mr. Harrison rose to make his promised motion respecting the abolition or re-trenchment of the emoluments of sinecure places. The neglect and prodigality which notoriously attended the expenditure of the public money had, in his opinion, principally heaped upon us the various and accumulated calamities, under which the nation now groans. To the same cause was also owing the vital blow lately struck at the national credit, by the interference of Government in the affairs of the Bank. All these growing evils must, at length, rouse the people to a sense of the hard condition to which they are reduced, and ought also to rouse the House of Commons, who style themselves the guardians of the public purse, to adopt some measure for lessening the profusion of public money, and relieving the people from the heavy burdens under which they labour. In that view he would now move, that the extent of the supplies lately called for by Government

having heaped such heavy taxes on the people, it was the duty of the House to procure some relief from the same by the abolition or retrenchment of the emolument of certain offices and sinecure places.

Lord W. Russell seconded the motion in a very forcible speech.

Mr. Pitt replied to Mr. Harrison, and said, that he was not averse to some retrenchment being made in the Emoluments of Public Offices, but that he did not wish it to be done in the manner now proposed; it was his intention to submit that question to the Secret Committee that was to enquire into the Finances of the Country; he would therefore move the previous question.

Mr. Sheridan, Mr. Tierney, and Mr. Pollen supported the motion; Mr. Windham, Mr. Rose, Mr. Canning, and Dr. Lawrence opposed it; after which the House divided on the previous question. Ayes, 169.---Noes, 77.---Majority 92.

Mr. Sheridan afterwards moved, that Mr. Fox be added to the Secret Committee, on which the House again divided. Ayes, 75.---Noes, 148.---Majority 73. Adjourned.

*Tuesday, 14.* Mr. McDowall moved for leave to bring in a Bill to permit Banks and Bankers in Scotland to issue small Notes; which, after a few words from Mr. Secretary Dundas, was ordered.---The Bill was then brought in and read a first time.

*Wednesday, 15.* Mr. Tierney moved, that there be laid before the House an account of the Amount of Exchequer Bills, bearing date the 11th of March 1797, and issued the 13th of the same month, together with an account of the persons to whom they were issued, the rate of discount, and for what sums.

Mr. Grey complained that some of the Accounts of the Army Extraordinaries had not been presented according to order.

The House in a Committee went through the Scotch Army and Navy Bill. The Devizes and Kirkcudbright Roads Bill, and the Hele and Barningham Inclosure Bills, were read a third time, and passed. The Tweed Fishery, and Penge Inclosure Bills, were read a first time.

*Friday, 17.* A Petition was presented from the Company of Surgeons, desiring leave to form their Society into a College.

Mr. Pitt said, that the Bill to confirm the late order of the Privy Council, and to indemnify the Bank for acting under it, had been ordered to be read a second time yesterday. That order having become ineffectual, from the want of a sufficient number to form a House, he supposed there would be no objection to the second reading of the Bill immediately; after which he would move that it be committed on Monday.

Mr. Fox did not rise to delay the second reading of the Bill, but to call the attention of the House to a few topics connected with it. The Bill, in the first place, granted an indemnity to the Bank for complying with the directions of Government, but he did not find in it any obligation on Government to take the notes of the Bank. He did not know how far the intercourse of individuals with each other would be affected by this bill. After the passing of it, the creditors of the public would undoubtedly receive only bank-notes in payment of their claims; every man in England, therefore, whose property consisted in funded or other claims on the public, would be at the mercy of his creditors for that cash which he had no certain means of obtaining. Persons, who had signed the associations, would, to a certain degree, be in the same situation. These circumstances were certainly alarming, but if they were tolerable, they were better than any act of violence relative to the circulation of paper. Bankers would be equally at the mercy of those who had lodged money with them. These inconveniences were great, and it might be true that no remedy could be found for them, which would not produce greater evils. He only wished the House to know what topics they had to consider of. The Bill ought, at all events, to contain a clause for limiting, if not prohibiting, farther advances from the Bank to Government, and another for limiting the issue of Bank-paper during the continuance of the Bill.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer, not thinking this the proper time for such discussions, would only observe, that they might be fully entered into in the Committee.

Sir J. Sinclair greatly doubted the propriety of reading this Bill a second time.

There were two great interests concerned in it, those of the public, and those of the Bank proprietors. Some caution and delay were therefore necessary. The Bill, he understood, had not been submitted to the consideration of the Bank proprietors, who certainly were entitled to time for calling a meeting, and laying their opinions before the House. He must object to the clause which granted an indemnity to the Bank, without assigning a reason for it; and also to the precedent of erecting the Privy Council into a sort of Board of Controul over the Bank.

Mr. Hobhouse objected to the Bill *in toto*, considering the Order of Council as an act of robbery, the sanction of which would be an encouragement to the plunderer to renew his depredations. The Bank of England was the great wheel of our circulation--the life of our interior trade, and the very soul of our foreign commerce: to arrest the progress of this wheel was to check every means of our prosperity. When this suspension should be taken off the Bank, would not all the holders of bills run in with them? Would they ever incur the same risk again? The Bank had met with great difficulties at its first institution, and had overcome them; but he feared it would be long before it recovered the same degree of respect it had lost.

Mr. Bryan Edwards said, the House was in this predicament, they either must take off this suspension from the Bank, or pass some new laws; in the one case, there would, perhaps, be a run upon the Bank; in the other, if they read this Bill before receiving the Report of the Committee appointed to enquire into the causes of the suspension, they would act with too great precipitation, and too little respect for the forms of their proceedings. He was therefore against the second reading at present.

Lord Hawkesbury stated, that the first Committee had given their opinion for confirming and continuing the Order of Council.

Mr. Grey concurred in the second reading of the Bill, but begged leave to state, that one of the accounts of the Exchequer Bills, now laid upon the table, disclosed some very alarming information. When his Hon. Friend moved to prohibit farther advances to the Emperor, a sort of assurance was given that no further sums should be immediately issued to the Emperor. It appeared, however, from this account, that no longer ago than the 11th of March, the Bank being then under a stoppage of payment, Ministers had issued to the Agents of the Emperor Exchequer Bills to the amount of 120,000*l.* which sum could not be remitted from this country, except in gold and silver. He would admit, that this money was part of the 500,000*l.* which Parliament, before Christmas, authorised the Minister to pay the Emperor, if the whole of that sum should be necessary; but would they have authorized that payment, if they had foreseen the stopping of the Bank? And ought not the Minister, under such circumstances, to have forborne from issuing the remainder of that sum? Was not such a Minister still more desperate than even the desperate situation of the country? The House, he hoped, would restrain him, by a resolution, from this increasing waste of the public money, and not pursue that system of confidence, of which the country was now feeling the dreadful effects.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer would go no farther into the present discussion, which was unconnected with the question before the House, than to say, that he had not given such an assurance as was stated; and to enquire whether the House would now retract the permission they had before granted. That the payment of this 120,000*l.* would be made in cash was not proved; if the Course of Exchange continued to be what it had been, the payment would not be made in cash; and it was well known that the Exchequer Bills were payable at a distant period.

Mr. Tierney wished to know who bore the loss arising from the difference between the actual discount of these bills, which were from three to three and a half per cent. and that they were issued at, which was one quarter per cent. It was not a little alarming, that Ministers, by allowing even these five shillings per cent. should acknowledge the public paper to be at a discount, and this too for the purpose of sending money to the Emperor.

Mr. Pitt replied, that the individuals to whom they had been issued, for the use of the Emperor, had agreed to take them at no greater discount than the quarter per cent. at which they were issued.



*Monday, 20.* In a Committee of the House on the Militia Pay Bill, Mr. Bastard proposed an amendment to allow persons who had been Adjutants for 16 years a pension of six shillings per day, in case they were incapacitated by age or infirmity.

The House in a Committee heard the Report of the Committee appointed to enquire into the most effectual mode of promulgating the Statutes.

Mr. Abbot enforced the necessity of some regulations being adopted, and concluded by moving the following Resolutions:

1. That for the more speedy promulgation of the Statutes, his Majesty's Printer, instead of printing the usual number of 1126 copies of the statutes, be authorized and directed to print not less than 3550 copies. That he be also authorized and directed to print 200 copies of public Local Acts, including Road Acts; and 200 copies of all private Acts; and that this be effected in such a manner, as shall appear to the Committee may be done, without any additional expence to the Public.

2. That his Majesty's Printer be authorized and directed to print and deliver as soon as possible, after the Royal Assent has been given to Bills, the 3550 copies of the public Statutes to the Post Office, in order to their distribution in different parts of the kingdom.

3. That his Majesty's Printer be authorized and directed to print and deliver, as soon as possible after the Royal Assent has been given, the 200 Local Acts, including Road Acts, in order to their distribution in different parts of the kingdom.

4. That every Chief Magistrate of every city, town, borough corporate, and every borough in Scotland, and every Sheriff and Clerk of the Peace, upon receiving any such copies, shall preserve them in a proper place, and transmit them to his successor.

5. That no charge be incurred by the Public for the printing of Private Bills, which shall be done at the expence of the parties concerned in them.

6. That his Majesty's Printer be authorized and directed, in printing the statutes, to state the general heads and clauses, together with the substance of each head in one particular clause.

7. That the period of the duration of any new or temporary Bill shall be expressed in the preamble, and in the end thereof, and no where else.

8. That upon the revival of any statutes, the precise duration of them shall be expressed in the title.

These resolutions were agreed to, reported, and ordered to be printed.

*Tuesday, 21.* The Scotch Army and Navy Augmentation Bill; the Scotch small Note Bill; the Militia Pay and Cloathing Bill; and the Innkeepers' Bill, were read a third time and passed.

After a short conversation between Mr. Bastard, Mr. Dent, Mr. Keane, and the Speaker, relative to the Orders of the Day, the House adjourned.

*Wednesday, 22.* A variety of private Bills were forwarded in their respective stages.

Sir John Sinclair rose, and made his promised motion respecting the general Inclosure of Waste Lands. He recalled the attention of the House to the Bill of last year, which had made great progress, and far advanced towards perfection. The object of that Bill extended only to waste and unproductive lands; but many were of opinion that its range should have been wider, and that it should have embraced common fields and meadows. He hoped that Gentlemen would be found who would bend the whole energy of their minds to the subject; and after pointing out the fatal consequences that must result to this country from being under the necessity of importing corn at all times, for which he stated three millions sterling had been paid in the years 1795 and 1796, he concluded by moving, 'That a Committee be appointed to take into their consideration the means of cultivating and improving the waste and unproductive lands, and the common pasture and arable lands in the kingdom.'

After some observations by Sir William Pulteney, the motion was put and carried.

[TO BE REGULARLY CONTINUED.]

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 MONTHLY CHRONICLE.
 

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## INTELLIGENCE

## FROM THE LONDON GAZETTES.

WHITEHALL, MAY 27, 1797.

THE King has been pleased to grant the dignities of Baron and Earl of the kingdom of Great Britain to Sir John Jervis, K. B. Admiral of the Blue, and the heirs male of his body lawfully begotten, by the name, style, and title of Baron Jervis, of Medford, in the county of Stafford, and Earl of St Vincent.

The King has also been pleased to grant the dignity of a Baronet of the kingdom of Great Britain to the following Gentlemen, and the respective heirs male of their bodies lawfully begotten, viz. Charles Thompson, Esq. Vice Admiral of the Blue, and William Parker, Esq. Rear Admiral of the Red.

The King has also been pleased to nominate and appoint Horatio Nelson, Esq. Rear Admiral of the Blue, to be one of the Knights Companions of the most Honourable Order of the Bath.

DOWNING-STREET, JULY 1.

The King having been pleased to appoint the Right Hon. Lord Malmesbury, Knight of the Bath, to be his Majesty's Plenipotentiary for negotiating and concluding a Treaty of Peace with the Plenipotentiaries of the French Republic duly authorized for that purpose, his Lordship set out yesterday for Lisle, where the Negotiations are to be forthwith opened.

His Majesty has also been pleased to appoint the Hon. Henry Wesley to be Secretary to the above mission.

PARLIAMENT-STREET, JULY, 13, 1797.

A dispatch, of which the following is an extract, has been received by the Right Hon. Henry Dundas, one of his Majesty's Principal Secretaries of State, from Lieutenant Colonel Simcoe, commanding his Majesty's troops in the Island of St. Domingo, dated Port-au-Prince, May 8, 1797.

' In my letter of the 13th of April I have done myself the honour of informing you, that the army of the enemy under Toussaint, after the unexpected evacuation of Mirebelais, had possessed itself of Grand Bois, while the division of their forces on the side of Leogane continued to fire with cannon against Grenier.

' The preservation of these posts was an object of considerable moment. Every method was taken, in case of their loss, to guard the mountain, and to dispute the ground on which the enemy could place their howitzers for the destruction of Port-au-Prince, the object which was supposed to be in their contemplation; but as it was evident that the army of Toussaint could not be prevented from crossing the Plain, and, under this impression, the Baron Montalembert had obtained my permission to evacuate the post of Thomazeau, at the foot of the Mountains of Grand Bois, I determined to take the guns in the battery against Grenier, that, in case the armies of Toussaint and Leogane should join, they might be totally without cannon, which could not well be brought across the plain of the Cul de Sac, and without cannon or separation of their armies was equally indifferent. Colonel Dessources was therefore placed at the head of 2000 troops, and such preparatory arrangements were made as provided for the protection of L'Arcahay, and were well calculated to mislead the enemy; and such feints were directed as might distract their attention.

' The attack was intended to have taken place on the 15th of April; but the wind did not permit the arrival of Colonel Dessources with his regiment until the 26th, when he marched early in the morning from Port-au-Prince to Tourmier. The enemy, as was their custom, placed some troops in ambuscade, who were soon dispersed, and the King's forces arrived at Tourmier with little loss. The enemy had occupied two posts on the crest of the mountain L'Hospitre, on each

side of Fournier, and nearly at two miles distance from it, at the habitations of Boutillier and St. Laurent. It was necessary to dislodge them from these positions. Colonel De Peyster was therefore detached to Boutillier, from which, with his usual gallantry and good conduct, he drove the enemy. The post of St. Laurent was more obstinately defended, and by the unfortunate loss of Major Pouchet, who was killed in leading on the Jeremie troops, they were thrown into confusion; nor was the post taken till a greater force, with cannon, appeared against it.

‘The delay occasioned by the defence of St. Laurent induced Colonel Dessources, to postpone the attack of the battery till the next day; and that intelligent Officer employed the remainder of the night in making such preparations as were necessary to assure the success of this enterprize.

‘The defence of the Cul de Sac was entrusted to the Baron Montalembert, who made a considerable detachment to the pass where the road from Leogane by Grenier enters the plain. This detachment was skillfully conducted by Major O’Gorman. It attracted the notice of considerable bodies of the enemy, and, on its return to the Croix des Bouquets in the evening, was attacked on all sides by small parties, who were repulsed.

‘Toussaint entered the plain in the course of the day, and marched to the side of the Croix des Bouquets, actuated, as it is said, by some vague report of that important post being to be abandoned on his first appearance. His cavalry fell in with the advanced posts of the Baron Montalembert’s cavalry, under the command of Captain Comte Manoux. That officer, collecting his troops, immediately charged the enemy with great vivacity, when they fled, and withdrew, with the utmost expedition, to the mountain.

‘In the mean time Captain Couchet of his Majesty’s ship Abergavenny, with some armed vessels, proceeded off Leogane, which place has been effectually blockaded since my arrival at Port-au-Prince, and made various demonstrations to draw the enemy’s attention to that side. I am happy in this opportunity to express how much I am beholden to the zeal and promptitude with which Captain Couchet has assisted me in promoting his Majesty’s service.

‘On the morning of the 17th Colonel Dessources, having made his dispositions, marched in two Columns, the left directly to Grenier, under the direction of Colonel De Peyster, in which was the British detachment, commanded by Major Clay. The right column, under the direction of Colonel Viscomte D’Alzune, descended from St. Laurent.

‘Upon the division of the left arriving in the bottom, which separated the post of Grenier from the enemy’s battery, it turned to the right, and joined the column that had marched from St. Laurent. The fog and haze in the bottom prevented the enemy from seeing this movement. It was also concealed by the judicious manner in which Captain Spicer, of the Royal Artillery, threw shells from the heights of Fournier from an howitzer and carronade, directing them against the various ambuscades and defences which the enemy had thrown up to protect their battery from any attack in its front or on its right.

‘On the junction of his division into one column, Colonel Dessources proceeded through a most difficult and almost inaccessible country, to turn the left of the enemy’s battery, and the works which supported it, having left troops on the heights of St. Laurent, to secure his retreat, and Major Clay to protect him from any attack that might be made by the road from Leogane.

‘As the Colonel approached the flank of the battery, and that of the breast-work which defended it, he successively broke his troops into divisions, which kept the enemy’s force in check and suspense, until another division, under the command of Lieutenant-Colonel Dessources, had, to their great surprise, possessed themselves of the heights, considerably beyond them, when, after an ineffectual resistance, they fled on all sides, and left Colonel Dessources in possession of their battery, the work of several months, and of a gun, which they had, in the preceding night, withdrawn from it, for the defence of their breast-work. This critical enterprize, I am happy to say, was effected with but little loss, and, by its success, I was freed from any apprehensions from the junction of the enemy’s armies.

‘ I am persuaded this additional proof of Colonel Dessources’s military ability and spirit will meet with his Majesty’s approbation. That Officer speaks in the highest terms of the behaviour of the troops under his command, of the officers who commanded the columns, and, in a particular manner, of the Captains Rodanes, Conegrat, and Mouchet, of the Colonial forces, who formed his advanced guard, and to their intrepidity and conduct he attributes much of the success of his operation.

‘ As the troops were assembling to proceed to other objects, which I thought of importance for the King’s service, I was informed by Brigadier-General Churchill of an attack that had been made at Irois, where, though the enemy had been fortunately repulsed in the assault upon that post, they still continued to invest it, and to threaten its siege.

‘ No time was lost in detaching the Hon. Colonel Maitland with a sufficient force to the assistance of that officer. On his arrival, Brigadier-General Churchill informed him of the repulse of the enemy.

‘ I have the honour to inclose to you a return of the killed and wounded upon the attack and destruction of the enemy’s battery and breast-works, and of the ordnance and ordnance stores taken and destroyed.’

*Return of Killed and Wounded in his Majesty’s British and Colonial troops.*

In driving the enemy from their ambuscade above post Guerin, (Jean Kina’s entrenched camp) under the command of Major Clay, of the 40th regiment.

Total, 1 rank and file killed; 1 officer, 1 Serjeant, 1 rank and file wounded.

On the attack of posts St. Laurent and Boutillier.

Total, 2 Officers, 1 Serjeant, 4 rank and file killed; 4 Officers, 9 rank and file wounded.

At the attack of the enemy’s battery, breast-works, and places of arms, near post Grenier.

Total, 1 rank and file killed; 1 Officer, 1 Serjeant, 12 rank and file wounded.

*Names and Rank of Officers killed and wounded.*

Captain Haly, of the 3d Irish Brigade, wounded; Major Pouchet, of the Jeremie troops, killed; Lieutenant De la Rue of Dessources’s, killed; Ensign Eviere, of Prince of Wales’s Chasseurs, wounded; Lieutenants Babin and Campanne, of Jean Kina’s corps, wounded; Ensigns Le Pine and L’Artigonave, of ditto, wounded.

THURSDAY, JULY 20.

At a quarter before four o’clock, his Majesty came down to the House of Peers in the usual state. He proceeded forthwith to the Prince’s Chamber, where he was invested with the Insignia of Royalty. He then entered the House, and took his seat on the Throne. The Sword of State was borne by Viscount Sydney, and the Cap of Maintenance by the Earl of Hardwicke. The Gentleman Usher of the Black Rod was dispatched to order the attendance of the Commons, and accordingly that House appeared below the bar, with the Speaker at their head. The personal Royal Assent of his Majesty was then declared to twelve public and private Bills. Among the former were the East India Judicature, the Consolidated Fund, and two of the New Tax Bills. His Majesty then concluded the Session of Parliament with the following Most Gracious Speech from the Throne:

‘ My Lords and Gentlemen,

‘ I cannot put an end to this Session of Parliament, without returning you my most sincere and cordial thanks for the assiduity and zeal with which you have applied yourselves to the important objects which have required your attention, and for the wisdom and firmness which you have manifested in the new and difficult emergencies for which you have had to provide.

‘ I must particularly express the just sense I entertain of the salutary and effectual provisions which you made for strengthening the means of National defence, and the measures adopted for obviating the inconveniences which were to be apprehended to credit from the temporary suspension of payments in cash by the Bank; as well as of the promptitude, vigour, and effect, with which you afforded me your assistance and support in suppressing the daring and treasonable

mutiny which broke out in a part of my fleet, and in counteracting so dangerous and pernicious an example.

‘ I have the satisfaction to acquaint you, that since the accession of the present Emperor of Russia, the commercial engagements between the two countries have been renewed, in such a manner as will, I doubt not, materially conduce to their mutual interests.

‘ *Gentlemen of the House of Commons,*

‘ I must return you my particular thanks, for the liberal and extensive provision which you have made for the various exigencies of the public service; and while I lament the necessity which increased them to so large an amount, it is a consolation to me to observe the attention you employed in distributing the heavy burdens which they occasioned, in such a manner as to render their pressure as little severe as possible to my people.

‘ *My Lords and Gentlemen,*

‘ The issue of the important Negotiation in which I am engaged is yet uncertain: but, whatever may be the event, nothing will have been wanting on my part to bring it to a successful termination, on such conditions as may be consistent with the security, honour, and essential interests of my dominions.

‘ In the mean time, nothing can so much tend to forward the attainment of peace, as the continuance of that zeal, exertion, and public spirit, of which my subjects have given such conspicuous and honourable proofs, and of which the perseverance and firmness of Parliament have afforded them so striking an example.’

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 Thursday, the fifth day of October next, to be then there holden; and this Parliament is accordingly prorogued to Thursday the fifth day of October next.’

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## DOMESTIC NEWS.

### CEREMONIAL OF THE NUPTIALS OF THE PRINCE OF WIRTEMBERG WITH THE PRINCESS ROYAL OF ENGLAND.

ST. JAMES'S, SATURDAY, MAY 20.

Thursday being the day appointed for celebrating the Nuptials of his Serene Highness FREDERICK WILLIAM, Hereditary Prince of WIRTEMBERG STUTGARDT, with CHARLOTTE AUGUSTA MATILDA, Princess Royal of Great Britain, Lady of the Imperial Order of St. Catherine, &c. it was observed in Grand Gala.

The Peers, Peeresses, Sons of Peers, and their Wives, Officers of State, dignified Clergy, and the Attendants in Waiting on the several branches of the Royal Family, began to assemble soon after eleven o'clock. At half past twelve their Majesties and six Princesses came from the Queen's house to St. James's. The Prince and Princess of Wales, Duke and Duchess of York, Prince of Wirtemberg, and the rest of the Royal Family, arrived within half an hour. On notice from the Lord Chamberlain, that the procession was in readiness, it began to move at one o'clock from the Council Chamber through the Presence and Guard Chamber, to the great door of the Chapel; the Yeomen of the Guard, three deep, keeping a clear passage through the Guard Chambers; the regiment of Life Guards lining the stair-case, and a regiment of Infantry keeping order, and a clear passage under the portico. The procession entered the Chapel at ten minutes past one o'clock in the following order:

#### PROCESSION OF THE BRIDEGRROOM.

Drums and Trumpets, Kettle Drums, Serjeant Trumpeter,  
Filed off at the Door of the Chapel. Played only in the several Processions to

the Chapel, and on the last return.

The Master of the Ceremonies, with one of the chief Officers of the Bridegroom.  
The Bridegroom's Gentleman of Honour between the two senior Heralds.

THE BRIDEGROOM,

Conducted by the Lord Chamberlain and Vice Chamberlain, and supported by two Dukes.

On entering the Chapel, the Bridegroom was conducted to the seat prepared for him; and the two Dukes, with the Master of the Ceremonies, and the Gentleman of Honour, retired to the places assigned them.

The Lord Chamberlain, Vice Chamberlain, the two Heralds, with the Drums and Trumpets, returned for the Bride's procession.

PROCESSION OF THE BRIDE.

Drums and Trumpets, as before.

The Bride's Gentleman of Honour between the two Provincial Kings of Arms.

THE BRIDE,

In her nuptial Habit, &c. &c. with a Coronet, conducted by the Lord Chamberlain and Vice Chamberlain, and supported by their Royal Highnesses the Duke of Clarence and Prince Ernest Augustus. Her Train borne by four daughters of Dukes and Earls, who stood near the Bride, while the Marriage Ceremony was solemnizing.

On entering the Chapel, her Royal Highness was conducted to the seat prepared for her.

The Lord Chamberlain, with the Vice-Chamberlain, and the Provincial Kings of Arms, with the Drums and Trumpets, return to attend his Majesty, in the following order:

Drums and Trumpets, as before.

The Knight Marshal.

Pursuivants.

Heralds.

Treasurers and Comptroller of the Household.

Master of the Horse.

Groom of the Stole.

Lord Steward of the Household.

Provincial Kings of Arms.

Lord Privy Seal. Lord President of Council.

Archbishop of York. Lord Chancellor.

Archbishop of Canterbury.

Gentleman Usher. | Garter, Principal King of Arms, with Sceptre. | Gentleman Usher.

The Earl Marshal, with his Staff.

PRINCES OF THE BLOOD ROYAL.

Vice Chamberlain of the Household. | Sword of State. | Lord Chamberlain of the Household.

HIS MAJESTY,

In the Collar of the Order of the Garter.

Captain of the Yeomen of the Guard. | Colonel of the Life Guards in Waiting. | Captain of the Band of Gentlemen Pensioners.

The Lord of the Bedchamber in Waiting.

Master of the Robes.

A Groom of the Bedchamber to the Queen.

Vice Chamberlain to the Queen.

The Queen's Master of the Horse. | HER MAJESTY. | The Queen's Lord Chamberlain.

Her Royal Highness the PRINCESS of WALES.

Their Royal Highnesses the PRINCESSES,

Supported severally by their Gentlemen Ushers.

Her Royal Highness the DUCHESS of YORK.

Princess SOPHIA of GLOUCESTER,

Supported by a Gentleman Usher.

Two Serj. at Arms.

Two Serj. at Arms.

Ladies of the Bedchamber.

Two Gentlemen Pensioners.

Four Yeomen of the Guard to close the Procession.

Upon entering the Chapel, all Persons in the Procession retired to the several places appointed for them. None remained on the Haut Pas; except the Lord of the Bedchamber in waiting behind the King; the Lord who beared the Sword of State, on his Majesty's right hand; and the Lord Chamberlain on the left, having the Vice Chamberlain near him; also the Groom of the Stole and the Master of the Horse.

Their MAJESTIES in their Chairs of State.

Her Majesty's Lord Chamberlain, Vice Chamberlain, and Master of the Horse, standing behind her.

The PRINCESSES on Seats near the PRINCES of the BLOOD.

The Marriage Ceremony was performed by the Archbishop of Canterbury; at the conclusion of which the BRIDE and BRIDEGROOM retired to their Seats while the Anthem was performing.

#### THE RETURN.

Drums and Trumpets, as before.

Master of the Ceremonies, with the Chief Officer of the Bridegroom.

The Bridegroom's Gentleman of Honour between two Heralds.

#### THE BRIDEGROOM,

Attended by the two Dukes, as before.

The Bride's Gentleman of Honour between the two Provincial Kings of Arms.

#### THE BRIDE,

Supported by their Royal Highnesses the Duke of Clarence and Prince Ernest Augustus.

His Majesty was preceded and attended by the Great Officers in the manner in which he went to the Chapel.

Her Majesty, with the Princesses, following in the Order as before.

The Procession, at its return, filed off at the Door of the lesser Drawing-room.

Her Royal Highness, on her entrance, trembled very much, and appeared greatly affected throughout the whole of the ceremony; and so indeed did all the Royal Family, particularly the Princess Elizabeth. The Queen had evidently been weeping before she came to the Chapel, and the King and the Duke of Clarence frequently wiped away the tear of affection during the ceremony, which was performed by the Archbishop of Canterbury, assisted by the Bishop of London. The King was so much affected when he gave away the Bride, that he laid hold of the wrong hand, but instantly corrected himself. Both the Bride and Bridegroom went through the ceremony with the utmost correctness and solemnity. The Bride looked extremely well; indeed, it was generally remarked, that her Royal Highness never appeared to so much advantage; and his Serene Highness paid the most affectionate attention to her; his eyes being never drawn from her during the whole time they were in the Chapel but by his necessary attention to the ceremony. Lady Mary Howe was so much affected, that it was several times feared she would have fainted.

The ceremony was concluded by the following Anthem, which was performed by a full Band.

Psalm LXXVIII. 32. 'Sing unto God, O ye kingdoms of the earth: O sing praises unto the Lord.'

CXXVIII. 1. 2. 'Blessed are all they that fear the Lord: O well is thee, and happy shalt thou be. 3. Thy wife shall be as the fruitful vine upon the walls of thine house. 4. Thy children like the olive-branches, round about thy table. 5. Lo, thus shall the man be blessed that feareth the Lord.'

XLV. 16. 'Instead of thy fathers thou shalt have children, whom thou mayest make Princes in all lands.'

CXII. 2. 'His seed shall be mighty upon the earth, and they shall inherit the land.'

CXXVII. 4. 'Lo, children are an heritage and gift that cometh of the Lord. 5. Like as the arrows in the hand of the giant, even so are the young children.

6. Happy is the man that hath his quiver full of them.'

vi. 46. 'Blessed be the Lord God Almighty, from everlasting to everlasting. And let the people say, Amen---Hallelujah. Praise ye the Lord---Hallelujah. Blessed be the Lord---Hallelujah. Praise the Lord---Hallelujah.

As soon as the ceremony was concluded, his Serene Highness knelt on one knee, and kissed the hand of the King, and afterwards that of the Queen, who raised his Highness, and saluted him; he afterwards embraced his Majesty.

At twenty minutes past two the procession returned from the Chapel in the same order in which they entered; and on their arrival under the canopy in the Council Chamber, the Royal Family formed a large open circle, in the middle of which were the Bride and Bridegroom, when the Nobility, &c. of both sexes approached and paid the usual compliments on the occasion; among whom were the Duchess of Gordon, Countesses of Jersey, Derby; Lady Almeria Carpenter, &c. The Royal Family retired from the circle to their apartments soon after four o'clock, to disburthen themselves of their court-dresses, and to partake of some slight refreshments.

At a quarter past five their Majesties, the Prince and Princess of Wirtemberg, and the other five Princesses, set off from the garden-gate in their post-carriages and four, with the usual escorte, to Windsor Lodge, to dinner. The Prince and Princess were alone in the King's travelling post-chaise. The Prince and Princess of Wales, Duke and Duchess of York, and the rest of the Royal Family, went to their respective residences; and the Nobility and Gentry separated as soon as they could be accommodated with their carriages and chairs, which took up a considerable time, from the crowd of spectators collected at every avenue to the Palace, though the military, &c. were remarkably attentive to preserve order.

It being Gala Day, all the Knights of the respective Orders appeared in their Collars; the Attendants, Heralds, &c. in the several badges of their profession. So few favours appearing, is attributed to the Bridegroom being a widower.

A Ball and Supper were given at Windsor on the Monday following, in honour of the Nuptials, on the most magnificent, grand, and extensive scale possible. Besides all the Royal Family of England, the Prince and Princess of Orange, and a most numerous party of the Nobility attended. On Tuesday the entertainments were renewed. The company dined at Frogmore Lodge at three o'clock, and a *Fete* commenced at five, on the lawn, in the front of the house, consisting of theatricals, horsemanship, and a variety of comic gambols, which concluded at nine. In the evening a ball and supper finished the celebration of the Royal Nuptials.

On Friday morning, at eight o'clock, their Serene Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wirtemberg set off from London for Germany. The Princess was dressed in a blue riding habit, with the star of the Order of St. Catherine at her breast; she wore a straw bonnet: she endeavoured to appear cheerful, but it was evidently forced, for with faltering accents she bade her attendants and the people who had assembled, farewell! The Prince appeared at the window several times, and affectionately embraced his amiable Consort. On their leaving their apartments, the scene was truly affecting, and drew tears from many of the spectators. None of the Royal Family were present except the King, as they had taken leave the preceding night; they were all so deeply affected at her leaving them, that it is impossible to describe the agitation of mind they experienced; her Majesty and the Princesses were absorbed in tears, while the Princess hung upon her Royal Father's neck, overwhelmed with grief. The Prince at last prevailed on her to go with him, and he supported her to the coach, the King following them to bid his daughter a last adieu! but so overpowered were his parental feelings, that he could scarce give utterance to his speech. His Majesty however proceeded in a separate coach with the Prince and Princess to White-chapel by the New Road. After taking an affectionate farewell there, he returned on horseback by the same road, through Oxford-street, at half an hour past ten o'clock.



## MUTINY AT PLYMOUTH.

At the time when the Mutiny on board the ships at Portsmouth was nearly allayed by the concessions of Government, the crews of the *Atlas*, *Majestic*, and *Saturn*, lying at Plymouth, obtained information of the dispute. They immediately imitated the measures of their companions in Lord Bridport's fleet, and after depriving their officers of all command, sent orders to the *Edgar*, which was then in Hamoaze, to join them. This was complied with; and the discontent and distrust continued to prevail long after discipline was restored at the other port. No argument being sufficient to convince them that all differences were adjusted, on the 29th April they hired a passage boat, and sent two deputies from each ship to Portsmouth, to know the real state of the case.

On the 2d of May, letters were received from the deputies, who, wisely judging that the post would travel faster than their vessel, availed themselves of that conveyance to inform their shipmates that every thing was settled to their satisfaction.

It is somewhat remarkable, that in the mutiny, the sailors, though more than commonly affluent, observed the strictest sobriety; would not suffer the bum-boats to come alongside as usual when they received an advance of wages; and severely ducked a woman for conveying spirits on board.

May 20. The mutiny on board all the men of war in this harbour still continues. A great many officers have been turned on shore from the ships, some of whom may not, probably, be re-admitted. The most severe discipline is kept up among the sailors, who will not allow, in the smallest degree, a disobedience of their public orders.

22. Five o'clock P. M. We are happy to say, that this moment Sir J. B. Warren has again resumed the command of his ship in Cawsand Bay. And we have reason to hope that perfect order is once more restored on board this squadron.

25. The officers who were obnoxious to the crews, have, much to their honour, retired, and the seamen have peaceably returned to their duty. Several officers of different ships have, this morning, been drawn in open carriages through the streets of Dock and Plymouth by the seamen, attended by the ships companies, and were afterwards rowed on board their respective ships with the utmost pomp, and that respect and attention paid them as usual.

Plymouth Dock May 21. This day the Delegates of the men of war at this port returned from Portsmouth: at twelve o'clock every ship was manned, and gave three cheers; and a band of music on board the *Cambridge* played 'God save the King,' and 'Rule Britannia.' The men will now return to their duty as usual.---The crew of the *Powerful* last evening flogged and ducked a Surgeon's Mate for ill conduct, and afterwards drummed him on shore.

23. Several Officers have been sent on shore by the sailors of the fleet lately arrived under command of Lord Hugh Seymour.

26. A great number of seamen came on shore this morning from the ships of war in Hamoaze, and in the course of the day committed several acts of outrage, by breaking windows, &c. They completely gutted two houses in Castle-lane, and threw the furniture into the street. It became at length so alarming, that the Mayor was under the necessity of calling in the military, who were assembled with the utmost alacrity, and paraded the streets, preceded by the magistrates and peace officers, whereby order was soon restored. Hand-bills are now distributing, by direction of the Mayor, requesting every housekeeper of the town to attend at the Guildhall, in order to be sworn in constables, for the preservation of the public peace.

A private marine of the *Powerful*, who had been chosen a delegate during the first Mutiny, having been sent a few days ago to the marine barracks at Stonehouse, and confined in the guard-house, the crew of one of the ships, and a regiment quartered in the neighbourhood, resolved to liberate him, and to pull down the barracks. To render this project more easy, another marine assembled 150 of his comrades on Stonehouse-hill, and swore them separately to make no resistance. These particulars being known to the commanding officer of the corps, he issued orders to secure the arms, while the men were on the parade,

armed the non-commissioned officers and the band, and sent off an express to London with an account of the conspiracy. Several of the marines are now in confinement.

27. This morning Admirals Sir R. King and Sir J. Orde, Bart. attended by all the boats belonging to the fleet, went on board all the men of war, and read the Proclamation, with the King's pardon to the seamen. The crews then cheered, and the discontents were terminated.

### SECOND MUTINY AT PORTSMOUTH.

We are sorry to be obliged to relate the particulars of a mutiny still more alarming than the last. Early in May, in consequence of information having been received, that a French fleet of eighteen ships of the line and a great number of transports were lying in the outer road of Brest, ready for sea, Lord Bridport was ordered to sail. On the same morning he made the signal to weigh, but the sailors, instead of obeying, ran up the shrouds, and cheered one another as they had done before.

Their discontent is supposed to have arisen from a suspicion that the concessions made to them were not to receive the sanction of Parliament, and from the alarm which they took at some instructions sent down by the Admiralty, in which it was ordered,

'That the Captains and Commanders of his Majesty's ships be particularly attentive to the conduct of the men under their command, and that they may be ready on the first appearance of mutiny to use the most vigorous means to suppress it, and to bring the ringleaders to punishment.'

As resistance to mutiny has at all times been well understood by sea officers to be their duty, and has been practised whenever circumstances would admit, this order was at any rate superfluous. It appears also to have been injudicious, since, in a moment of fermentation and distrust like the present, it was by no means unlikely that the seamen should construe it into a desire to catch them tripping, and to punish them at once for the present and the past. However this may be, the delegates from the different ships at St. Helens were assembled, and sent to hold a convention on board the London at Spithead. When they came alongside, Admiral Colpoys refused them admission, and upon their endeavouring to force their way into the ship, some small arms were fired upon them, and several seamen, among whom was Dugan, and another delegate, were killed. Four were sent wounded to Haslar Hospital, of whom three soon after died. It has never been clearly made out whether the marines obeyed the orders of their officers to fire, or whether they refused, and the discharge of musquetry was made by the officers themselves. From the small number of persons killed and wounded, the latter supposition seems the most probable, as it does also from the little resistance that was made to the crew and delegates, who, after shooting Lieutenant Sims of the Marines through both arms, and wounding a Midshipman, made themselves masters of the ship, and put Admiral Colpoys and Captain Griffiths in confinement.

The following day several delegates repaired to the hospital, and being told that three of the wounded were dead, desired to see their bodies. After having inspected them, they vowed that the Admiral's life should pay for those that had been lost, returned to their ships, and soon after the London, Marlborough, La Nympe, Virginie, and the other ships at Spithead, were seen sailing down to St. Helen's, where it was understood, that after the mock formality of a trial, the gallant Admiral was to suffer an ignominious death. This apprehension was, however, unfounded; the rage of the sailors moderated by degrees; and on Thursday, May 11, both the Admiral and Captain were put on shore. At different times Admiral Gardner, Captain Holloway, Captain Beazely of the Hinde, and a number of other officers were also dismissed by the seamen from their respective ships.

On Wednesday Earl Howe repaired to Portsmouth to try the effect of his influence over the Seamen.

On Thursday and Friday he went on board the different ships, by the crews of which he was respectfully received; but his mission, according to the most recent accounts, has not had all the effect that could have been hoped for. Those

accounts we subjoin. Our readers, however, will observe, that the news from the fleet is so exceedingly multifarious, confused, and contradictory, that, without being able to vouch for the accuracy of our narrative, we can only say that we have selected the particulars that come in the least questionable shape, and are the best ascertained.

*May 12, Seven o'clock.* Last night, at half past eight o'clock, Earl Howe landed from the ships at Spithead, after being afloat above nine hours, when we had only to anticipate the probable effects of another day's labour of his Lordship.

This morning, about seven o'clock, his Lordship again went down to St. Helen's to meet the Delegate on board the Royal George, to know their final determination: he returned this afternoon about five o'clock, when a great number of very respectable people were waiting, in hopes of hearing that every thing was finally settled to their satisfaction: but we learn that the Seamen still refuse such Officers as those to whom they have made any objection.

The Officers who returned on board yesterday, still remain there.

But the Sailors continue perfect masters of the Fleet. The yard-ropes are still reeved; and a great many men have been punished this day, for inebriety and other improper conduct. We hear that a man is to be formally tried tomorrow, for sending on shore a false statement of the intentions of the crew, viz. that they intended going to France with the ships. Some persons have been taken up for distributing pamphlets on board the Fleet, who have been bailed.

17. Admiral Earl Howe left Portsmouth this forenoon, after having entirely quieted the minds of the men, and restored peace and good order on board the fleets of both Lord Bridport and Sir Roger Curtis.---The men have all returned to their duty, and are perfectly satisfied. The ships are refitting and will be ready again for sea in a few days.

#### MUTINY AT WOOLWICH.

*London, May 27.* Yesterday morning, at two o'clock, an express arrived in town from Woolwich, with intelligence that a spirit of discontent and insubordination had manifested itself among the Privates of the Artillery Corps at that place. The Duke of York, the Marquis Cornwallis, Sir William Fawcett, Mr. Pitt, and Mr. Dundas, were immediately summoned to the Horse-Guards, and after a consultation of about an hour, the Marquis Cornwallis set out for Woolwich. The following is an authentic account:

*Woolwich, 26.* A spirit of insubordination has certainly manifested itself in the Royal Regiment of Artillery here for some days past. Yesterday being the weekly pay-day of the troops, the men appeared evidently to have drunk more than usual; and, at the close of the evening parade, one or two of them stepped forward, and delivered some incoherent expressions of displeasure at certain officers' contemptuous conduct towards them. This being resented by the officers, a disagreeable altercation took place, and the men retired to their barracks so irritated, that it was thought indispensably necessary by the commanding officer to send off express for Marquis Cornwallis, their Master General, who arrived here about five o'clock this morning. At seven the men were paraded, and asked by the General the cause of their dissatisfaction? After much hesitation, their spokesman stated, that certain officers had treated them with much severity and contempt; and that they had further to complain of unnecessary drilling, and a want of increased pay.---The noble Marquis reprimanded them for their unsoldier-like conduct, and dismissed the parade; since which all has been quiet. It has been thought necessary, however, to place a double guard upon the Magazine, from a different corps.

From the general diffusion of political knowledge, or rather from the poisonous effects of the writings of the *Painites*, and from the successful effort made by the sailors for an increase of pay, a general spirit of murmuring and discontent began to appear among the military in various parts of the kingdom.---Government, aware, from what passed at Spithead, of the fatal effects of procrastination, proposed, of their own accord, an advance of pay to the Army, to take place from the 25th of May, viz. to a soldier, one shilling a day; to a drummer, thirteen pence farthing; to a corporal, fourteen pence farthing; to a serjeant, eighteen pence three farthings. These terms were first read to the Guards, on the 30th of May, by order of his Royal Highness the Duke of York, and afterwards to the whole Army, wherever stationed,

## OBITUARY.

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LATELY, at his seat at Audley-end, in his 79th year, John Griffin Griffin, Lord Howard de Walden, and Lord Braybrooke, field-marshal of his Majesty's forces, lieutenant, custos rotulorum, and vice-admiral, of the county of Essex, colonel of the Queen's own dragoons, recorder of Saffron-Walden, and K.B. He was eldest son of Edward Griffin Lord Griffin of Braybrooke, son of James Lord Griffin, by Lady Essex Howard, eldest daughter and coheir of James third Earl of Suffolk and Baron Howard of Walden. On the death of his father, Edward, 1742, without surviving issue, the title of Lord Griffin became extinct, and his two sisters became his coheirs; Elizabeth, married, first, to Henry Grey, of Billingbere, Berks, Esq; secondly, to John Earl of Portsmouth; and died 1762, without issue: and Anne, married to Wm. Whitwell, of Oundell, co. Northampton, Esq. by whom she had four sons, of whom the eldest was the subject of this article. His aunt, the Countess of Portsmouth, gave him, 1749, her share of the estate, at Saffron-Walden, and Audley-house by her will; upon which, by act of parliament 22 George II. he took the surname and arms of Griffin. Having greatly distinguished himself in the war in Germany, he was made a knight of the Bath, and installed May 26, 1761, and returned in several parliaments for Andover. In 1784 he claimed and obtained the barony of Howard of Walden; and in 1796 the barony of Braybrooke devolved on him. He married, in 1748-9, Anne Mary, daughter of John Baron Schutz, who died Aug. 18, 1764, and was buried at Walden; and, on June 11, 1765, he was married to his present lady, Catherine, daughter of William Clayton, of Harleyford, co. Bucks, Esq.; but having no surviving issue, the title of Baron Howard of Walden will be extinct; but that of Braybrooke was revived 1788, with remainder to Richard Aldworth Neville, Esq. of Billingbere, Berks, and his heirs-male. His Lordship's income, including his regiment,

was about 7000*l.* per annum. His landed property devolves to his only surviving sister, Mary, wife of the Rev. Dr. Parker, one of his Majesty's chaplains in ordinary, and rector of St. James's, Westminster, who has no issue. The house at Audley-end, restored to splendour, and decorated with copies of many family-portraits, and other paintings by Rebecca, will be a monument of his Lordship's taste; and the handsome stone bridge erected, at his expence, over the river in the road to Walden, will enroll him among the public benefactors of the county.---On the 2d of June his remains were removed from Audley-end, and deposited, with those of his ancestors, in the family-vault in Saffron-Walden church. The procession from the house began at eleven o'clock; and the concourse of people of all ranks, assembled at this awful solemnity to offer the last tribute of their esteem for that truly respectable Nobleman, was very great. The funeral-service was read by the Rev. Dr. Hamilton, archdeacon of Colchester, and accompanied by the heartfelt sorrow of multitudes, who have lost a most valuable protector and friend. To detail his several and numerous good qualities would be an arduous attempt. Suffice it to say of him, that, if unfeigned piety, if humanity, beneficence, charity, philanthropy, be virtues estimable in heaven, laudable on earth, all these he practised in a very superior manner; for these he will be rewarded above; and long, very long recorded in the memory of every grateful survivor.

In Ireland, in consequence of a wound he received in a duel with Mr. Gore, William Brabazon, ninth Earl of Meath, Baron Brabazon of Ardee. He was born July 6, 1769; succeeded his father, Anthony, 1790, being then knight of the shire for the county of Dublin. His death is much to be lamented, as he was a young nobleman of great worth and some abilities; and has fallen a martyr, in the very prime of life, to the influence of false honour, and to the detestable practice of duelling. Dy-

ing without issue, he is succeeded in his very antient title, one of the oldest earldoms in Ireland, by his first cousin, Edward Brabazon, Esq. eldest son of his father's only brother, the late Hon. Wm. B.

June 4. At the house of his uncle, Sir Andrew Snape Hammond, Bart. at Fulham, co. Middlesex, in his 35th year, after an agonizing illness, which he bore with true Christian fortitude, Sir Andrew Snape Douglas, late captain of his Majesty's ship Queen Charlotte, and colonel of marines. As an officer in his Majesty's navy, few have equalled, and, for activity and courage, none surpassed, him. No name stands higher in the list of fame, or has been more justly celebrated for acts of heroism on the memorable first of June, 1794; when, though severely wounded in the head, he scorned to leave his station beyond a moment necessary to stop the flow of blood, but exerted Nature almost beyond her powers. On the victorious 23d of June, 1795, when no ships were in a situation to support him but the Irresistible and Orion, undaunted at the heavy fire of nine sail of the enemy's fleet, he boldly arrested their flight at the very mouth of L'Orient; and to his intrepidity and perseverance England stands chiefly indebted for the capture of three ships of the French line. His benevolence as a man equalled his gallantry as an officer; and he proved, on all occasions, a father to those he commanded. As a patriot and a public character, at this momentous crisis particularly, his death is a loss which cannot but be painfully regretted. His remains were interred, on the 12th, in Fulham church, attended by his uncle, Mr. Aubin, secretary to Earl Howe, Captains Bowen and Hay, of the navy, and several of his friends.

At Liverpool, the Rev. Dr. Nicholas Clayton, late pastor of the society of Dissenters' meeting on the High Pavement, Nottingham. He was educated at Glasgow, whence he received the degree of D.D. and first settled with a congregation of Protestant Dissenters at Boston, co. Lincoln; afterwards joined the Society meeting at the Octagon chapel at Liverpool, to whom he preached a sermon Feb. 25, 1776, explaining the views with which their Liturgy was composed, the reasons for laying

it aside, and for their union with the Protestant Dissenters at Benn's garden, in the same town. These he afterwards quitted; and, after preaching to various congregations, finally settled at Nottingham, on the death of the Rev. John Milne. He was youngest of the three sons of Mr. Samuel C. formerly an eminent linen-draper in London, who purchased the estate of Gen. Monk at Old Park, in Enfield parish, still occupied by his eldest son and namesake. Their only sister married the late Rev. Timothy Laughter, pastor of a congregation of Protestant Dissenters at Hackney. The Doctor's wife died at Enfield, on the 9th of July, 1785.

At his house in Sergeant's-inn, in his 85th year, Thomas Coventry, Esq. of North Cray-place, near Bexley, in Kent (which estate, of the annual value of 1,400l. he had on the death of the Rev. Wm. Hetherington), one of the benchers of the Inner Temple, and formerly, for many years, sub-governor of the South-sea Company. His estates, which are considerable, descend to his kinsman, the Earl of Coventry. He was son of Thomas C. Esq. a Russia merchant, and younger brother to William fifth Earl of Coventry, father of the present Lord, who, consequently, was his first cousin, and to whom and his family he has bequeathed a considerable portion of his property. The following is the substance of his will: To his great nephew 50,000l. 3 per cent. stock, when he is 24 years old, and, if he dies under age, to be divided between the blind objects to Mr. Hetherington's charity and Christ's hospital; to Lord Deerhurst and his seven children 10,000l. each; to Lord Coventry 10,000l.; to his eldest son by his present lady 10,000l. and his youngest son by her, residuary legatee; to Mrs. Evans, of Queen-square, 500l.; to her brother, Dr. Evans, prebendary of Worcester, 500l.; to three ladies in Worcestershire 500l. each. Mr. C's remains were interred in the bencher's vault at the Temple church. He was a very amiable and beneficent character. When his friend, Mr. Hetherington above-mentioned, at his death left him his fortune, he said, 'Why has he done this? I did not want it;' and he instantly gave the legacies and benefactions to the purposes of the

testator, although he might have retained for his life.

Sir John Turner Dryden, of Cannon's-Ashby, com. Northampton, bart. (*whose death we announced in our Obituary for last May,*) so created April 11, 1795, (and who died on Sunday the 16th of April last), was the third son of Sir Edward Turner, bart. and younger brother of Sir Gregory Page Turner, bart. of Battlesden, co. Bedford; also of Ladies Hawke and Say and Sele. William, the second brother, has been guilty of much irregularity, and though inheriting a good fortune, wants resolution to do himself justice in conducting it; and was a prisoner in the fleet, July 1793, when he had six guineas a-week allowed him by his family. Sir Gregory Turner Page, his elder brother, took the name and arms of Page pursuant to the will of Sir Gregory Page, bart. of Wrinkle marsh, on Blackheath; and married, in 1784, Miss Howell, a milliner in St. James's-street, by whom he has several children, born in Portland-place.

Sir J. T. D. after receiving a liberal education, made the grand tour under the auspices of Dr. Nugent, author of the 'Travels to Mecklenburgh.' 'The Grand Tour,' and other works, and father in law to the Right Hon. Edmund Burke. He stayed some time in Germany, at the court kept by the Queen's brother, to whom he was introduced. On his return to his native country, he entered into the guards, and Captain Turner soon became one of the most fashionable officers about town, both with respect to dress and equipage. At length he left the guards, and relinquished a life of dissipation on his union with a very amiable lady, who survives him, and is the great grand daughter of our English poet, Dryden, and daughter of Sir Edward D. bart. of Cannon's-Ashby, co. Northampton, who was of the family advanced to that dignity in 1619. With her he obtained a considerable fortune; and, on the death of the dowager Lady Dryden, came into the possession of nearly 2000l. a year landed estate, a small portion of which belonged to the poet.

Mr. Turner took some pains, on getting possession of Cannon's-Ashby, to discover the papers and MSS. of his wife's ancestor, but with little success; for, he soon found out that they had all been carried to Rome by his son, and

are to be deposited in the Vatican. He served the office of high sheriff of the county of Northampton in 17...; was soon after knighted, and speedily after that created a baronet; for he had raised a troop of yeomen cavalry, and been at great pains not only to promote, but also to present, a petition from Northamptonshire, approving of the present war. On many occasions he exhibited repeated instances of great liberality in politics; was above all little personal enmities; and an exceedingly elegant and well-bred man. The disease, or rather the complication of diseases, which proved fatal to him, was an asthma, with which he had been long afflicted, accompanied with a nervous complaint, attended, as usual, by an uncommonly high degree of irritability. This was rather increased than abated by the unhappy turn of public affairs, he being passionately attached to his country and its welfare.

"England! with all thy faults I love thee still,"

was a sentiment to which he most cordially assented. He lived long enough, however, to express his abhorrence and detestation of a war he had once supported; a circumstance which gave him great uneasiness. He was accustomed, indeed, within his last three months, frequently to exclaim, that, like Mutius Scævola, he would burn that hand which had presented a petition to the King, countenancing the present unhappy contest. He was about 49 years of age; has left a large family; and is succeeded by an infant son, now Sir Edward Dryden.

In his 55th year, at his seat at Hurstbourne park, Hants, John Wallop, Earl of Portsmouth, Viscount Lymington, Baron Wallop, of Over Wallop, in that county. His Lordship succeeded his grandfather, as earl of Portsmouth, Nov. 23, 1762; married Urania Fellowes, youngest daughter of the late Coulson F. late M. P. for the county of Huntingdon, in August, 1763, who still survives, and by whom he had issue four sons and four daughters, of whom are now living, John Charles Viscount Lymington, now Earl of Portsmouth; the Hon. Newton Fellowes, of Eggesford, co. Devon, who changed his name in consequence of a large property left him by his maternal uncle; the Hon. Coulson Wallop, M. P. for Andover; and three daughters.

## LIST OF BANKRUPTS.

- March 18.* J. Gould, Coventry, factor. W. Back, Morchard Bishop, Devon, serge-maker. S. Green and J. W. Killingly, Nottingham, bleachers. J. Handley, Manchester, common-carrier.
- March 21.* J. Watson and W. Wilcocks, Norwich, merchants. S. Fawcett, Northorham, Yorkshire, merchant. T. Harper Liverpool, merchant. J. Hazledine, Bridgenorth, iron-founder. J. Cowx, Cockermonth, tanner. T. Francis and A. Wier, Swansea, shopkeepers. J. Strahan, Ipswich, Suffolk, corn-merchant.
- March 25.* W. Lovell, Bishopsgate-street, baker. J. Thomas, Sloane-street, ironmonger. H. Wetton, Fore-street, Limehouse, corn-chandler. J. C. Meyricke, M. Eyre, and F. Fulford, St. Paul's Church-yard, warehousemen. W. French, North Green, Worship-street, timber-merchant. J. Dodson the younger, Milnthorpe, York, horse-dealer. T. Whitesmith, Bawtry, York, brandy-merchant.
- March 28.* W. Fielder, Bunhill-row, builder. C. Hill, Charing-cross, silversmith. T. Lomas, Manchester, cotton-merchant. G. Marmsden, Tottingham, Lancashire, cotton-manufacturer. E. Burt, Croydon, shopkeeper. R. Carss, Bury St. Edmund's, banker.
- April 1.* W. Cork, Leadenhall-market, salesman. M. and T. Edwards, Kent-street, cotton-manufacturers. R. Bullcock, Union-street, Bishopsgate-street, merchant. W. Weeks, Watworth, haberdasher. J. Cooper, Catherine-street, near the Tower, baker. B. Lawn, Providence-row, Finsbury-square, baker. J. R. Jowett, Fleet-street, man's mercer. W. Jenkins, Bristol, dealer and chapman. R. Fisher, Witney, Oxfordshire, blanket-weaver. R. Ripley, Leeds, Yorkshire, boot and shoe-maker. W. Lloyd, Brighthelmstone, linen-draper. T. Brownrigg, Egremont, Cumberland, dyer.
- April 4.* R. Dickson, Cullum-street, merchant. E. Ward, Crookholm, Cumberland, dealer. J. Bailev, Edgbaston, Warwickshire, and T. Bailey, Birmingham, gardeners. J. Glaister, Hesket, Newmarket, shopkeeper. W. Warren, Plympton, miner. M. Apsey, Bury St. Edmund's, ironmonger. J. Gumbrell and E. Chiles, Richmond, carpenters.
- April 8.* W. Coumbe, Poultry, hatter. J. Reed, Tooley-street, money-scrivener. G. Clapham, Orange-street, Loman's Pond, cabinet-maker. J. Watts, Milk-str. broker. J. H. Black, Bishopsgate-street, laceman. A. Le Texier, Lisle-street, Leicester-fields, bookseller.
- W. Allen, Market-street, St. James's, and R. Allen, Pimlico, carpenters. G. Nesbitt, Aldgate, victualler. J. Pedwell, Wapping, smith. Z. Fitch, Duke-str. Middlesex, milliner. J. Mac Namara, West-lane, Bermondsey, master mariner. A. Ergas, Mile End Road, wine-merchant. J. S. Krauss, Manchester, merchant. J. Wrigley, Bankfoot, Yorksh. maltster. A. Larkworthy, Holy Trinity, Exeter, fuller. T. Baker the elder, Bellericay, Essex, sailer. B. Penn, Moseley, Worcestershire, hop-merchant. R. Patterson, Newcastle upon Tyne, vintner. J. Weston, Shelton, Staffordshire, potter. W. Smith, Wreclesham, Surry, linen-draper. W. B. Pearson, Kingston upon Hull, vintner.
- April 11.* H. Fearon, St. Mary Axe, factor. J. C. Simpson, Sweeting's-alley, Cornhill, music-seller. C. Ward, Thames-street, warehouseman. J. and W. Routledge, Manchester, cotton-spinners. J. Segary, Northampton, gun-maker. J. and T. Allan, New Malton, corn-factors.
- April 15.* P. Harley, Liquorpond-str. butcher. J. Parker the younger, Wapping, taylor. G. Marsh, Old Jewry, silk-broker. J. Dards, Bankside, Surry, lighterman. R. and W. Hennell, Foster-lane, ribbon-manufacturers. C. and S. Rashfield, Vauxhall, brush-makers. J. Piercy and A. Edwards, Bishopsgate-street, haberdashers. A. Bicknell, Upper-Berkeley-street, butcher. G. Hogsflesh and R. Phipps, Gutter-lane, ribbon-manufacturers. R. Bigland, Frocester, Gloucestershire, cheese-factor. F. Willis, Bristol, broker. A. Lingham, Bedwardine, Worcestershire, glove-manufacturer. R. Milman, Exmouth, Devonshire, haberdasher. R. Wedgwood, Burslem, Staffordshire, potter. D. Hum, Bury St. Edmund's, yarn-maker. J. Hammond, Manchester, cotton-manufacturer. J. Harrison, Gumber Thorn, Yorkshire, horse dealer. W. Chowne, Shad Thames, Surry, mast-maker. J. and T. Steel, Sutton, Surry, brick-makers.
- April 18.* W. Williams, Old Change, warehouseman. J. Rowley, Stoke upon Trent, Staffordshire, potter. E. Evans, Leominster, Herefordshire, innholder. R. Foster, Tickhill, Yorkshire, miller. R. Terry, Hadleigh, Suffolk, mercer. H. Robins and J. Chorlton, Manchester, cotton-manufacturers. R. Haycock, Wells, Norfolk, merchant. Z. and J. Kirkman, Manchester, cotton-manufacturers. J. Reily, of St. Philip and Jacob, Gloucestershire, sugar-baker. T. Budd, Lyndhurst, Southampton, shopkeeper.