



Mr Wm White

Grand Secretary.

London Published by G. Gaudoin, British Library, 157, Strand, Sep^r 1797.

THE
SCIENTIFIC MAGAZINE,
 AND
FREEMASONS' REPOSITORY,

FOR SEPTEMBER, 1797.

EMBELLISHED WITH AN ENGRAVED PORTRAIT OF
MR WILLIAM WHITE,
 GRAND SECRETARY TO THE GRAND LODGE OF ENGLAND,

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TO CORRESPONDENTS, &c.

OUR friend at Edinburgh has our thanks for his last ample communication. The engraving which he suggests is, however, by much too stale a subject.

Some untoward accident has prevented the continuation of the Memoir of Mr. Burke, but we trust it will appear in our next.

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SCIENTIFIC MAGAZINE,

AND

FREEMASONS' REPOSITORY.

FOR SEPTEMBER, 1797.

BIOGRAPHICAL NOTICE

OF

MR. WILLIAM WHITE.

[WITH A PORTRAIT.]

WE always feel a peculiar gratification in bringing forward the portraits of eminent Masonic characters in our miscellany. Our pleasure, therefore, at present is considerable, and we are convinced that the sentiments which actuate our minds are in perfect unison with those of our readers, especially such as are of the fraternal tie.

We are only concerned that our information respecting the gentleman whose likeness ornaments the present number is so scanty, and confined almost solely to his Masonic situations and connections.

Mr. WILLIAM WHITE, we understand, was born about the year 1747, and served his apprenticeship in an eminent mercantile house in Lisbon; at the expiration of which he returned to England.

He was initiated into Masonry in the year 1770, at the Old Horn Lodge, No. 2, then held in Westminster, of which, after passing through the other offices, he was unanimously elected Master, and was one of the ten Masters of Lodges chosen on the Hall Committee at its first formation in 1773, for carrying into effect the long projected plan of purchasing ground, and building a hall for the Society.

On the first of May, 1775, he served the office of Grand Steward, at which time the foundation-stone of Freemasons' Hall was laid in Great Queen-street.

From the great increase in the business of the Grand Lodge, as well from the new registering regulations as from other causes consequent of the prosperity of the Society, James Heseltine, Esq. who had long filled the office of Grand Secretary, with no less honour to himself than benefit to the Order at large, was under the necessity of representing to the Grand Lodge the impossibility of his paying that attention to the duties of the offices that he wished to do, without neglecting too much his own private avocations. The Grand Lodge thereupon authorized the Grand Master to appoint a joint Grand Se-

cretary; and from the attention shewn by Mr. White as a member of the Hall Committee to the concerns of the Society, he was, in 1780, by the Grand Master, on the recommendation of Mr. Heseltine, appointed joint Grand Secretary.

He continued to act with Mr. Heseltine until the year 1784, when, from the multiplicity of business in which that gentleman was engaged, he was under the necessity of resigning the office of Grand Secretary; and his long and meritorious services entitling him to higher honours in the Society, he was soon after appointed Senior Grand Warden, and afterwards Grand Treasurer; since which Mr. White has continued to discharge the duties of Grand Secretary.

He also holds the situation of Secretary to the Honourable Artillery Company of London, a military institution of great antiquity and respectability, being composed of gentlemen of the metropolis, who voluntarily associate for the purpose of perfecting themselves in the use of arms, to be of service to their country when requisite.

Mr. White is universally esteemed by all who have the pleasure of his acquaintance; and he is peculiarly respected by the society of which he is a distinguished member, and an indefatigable officer.

ADDENDA TO THE
MEMOIR OF MR. THOMAS HULL,

GIVEN IN OUR LAST NUMBER.

[FROM A CORRESPONDENT.]

FORTUNE seems to have acted very capriciously by this gentleman. Although it is well known that he was bred to physic under his father, who was an eminent Apothecary in the Strand, yet his original destination was for the Church; with which intent he was placed, at ten years of age, on the foundation of the Charterhouse, by the Rev. Dr. King, then master of that establishment, and who was one of Mr. Hull's god-fathers. The late Thomas Corbett, Esq. Secretary to the Admiralty Office (who was likewise his uncle in law) was his other sponsor, after whom Mr. Hull was named.

At the close of his studies at that seminary, and in the hope of being speedily removed to Oxford, to compleat his education, his prospect in life was wholly changed. He was, in a manner, compelled, through the influence of some particular relations, to enter into his father's profession; and in the course of several years fruitless endeavours, domestic misfortunes robbed him of that worthy parent, and left him without the smallest hope of success in the physical line.

Thus disappointed in his first views in life, he applied himself to the stage. His earliest attempts, in this new undertaking, were at the Theatre in Smock Alley, Dublin, which was then under the regulation of the late Thomas Sheridan, Esq. His residence there, however, was but of three years continuance. The well known re-

volution in the state of theatrical affairs, occasioned by the political tumults at the representation of the tragedy of *Mabomet*, induced him to exchange his situation in *Dublin* for one in the *Bath* Theatre, then under the regulation of the late Mr. Brown. On the secession of the latter Mr. Hull conducted the management for Mr. John Palmer, father to the present mayor of Bath, for some few seasons; at the expiration whereof, he removed to Covent-Garden Theatre (in the year 1759) where he has continued his winter residence to the present hour.

Some of his summers have occasionally been spent at Birmingham; during which he fortunately contracted his agreeable intimacy with that poetical genius, William Shenstone, Esq.

His first attempt on Covent Garden stage was in the character of the *elder Wou'd-be*, in the comedy of the *Twin Rivals*.

Mr. Hull was for eight years acting manager of Covent-Garden Theatre, of which stage he is now the father. The Theatrical fund established there in 1765, and confirmed by act of Parliament in 1776, owes its origin solely to his exertions.

ON THE

PECULIAR EXCELLENCIES OF HANDEL'S MUSIC.

HANDEL's music, particularly his oratorios, being still annually and occasionally performed in London and elsewhere, it may not be incurious to enquire from what causes this constant repetition arises, and why the works of this master have had a fate so very different from that of contemporary composers, the greatest part of which seems consigned to oblivion.

This enquiry will naturally lead to the speaking of general principles, so far as they are applicable to the present subject; to the state of instrumental and vocal music; and to a comparison between Handel and other composers of note which flourished at this period. Nothing more being intended than a few miscellaneous observations set down just as they occur, method will not be attempted, and of course must be excused.

As the compositions which are the subject of the following remarks were produced in England, and set to English words, the mention of foreign musicians and their works is excluded, as not appertaining to the subject, unless so connected with it as to render the mention indispensable.

Music, in its common application, is considered merely as an entertainment: when bad, it disgusts; when good, it creates sensations unknown from other sources; and if it reach the sublime, our feelings are more powerfully excited than from the utmost perfection that poetry alone, or painting, has yet attained.

With the latter music cannot be connected: but when joined, or, as Milton phrases it, *wedded* with poetry, it reaches the highest pitch

of excellence, and soars a height which, disjoined from its powerful ally, was impossible to be obtained.

Before Handel, I cannot recollect any instance of this perfection. Our best vocal music was in the church, and our best composers were Purcel, Wise, Weldon, and a little later, Croft, whose merit, as far as it reached, will be ever felt and acknowledged.

Instrumental music was perhaps universally barbarous until the time of Corelli, whose compositions seemed to open a new world. Even in these our times, when instrumental music is so much improved, Corelli is still a favourite, and not only with old-fashioned people. The reason why he is so would carry me too far from the subject. What Corelli did for bow-instruments, Handel did for the harpsichord. We acknowledge the improvements of the modern symphonists, but we still relish a concerto of Corelli; and no great performer on the harpsichord but sits down with pleasure to the *Suites des Pieces pour le Clavecin*.

The music for the Stage was thoroughly wretched, and continued so until the little musical entertainments of Carey and the Beggar's Opera, which made their appearance long after the time of Handel's first residence in England. Such was the state of our music at the beginning of this century, and long after.

What are called Handel's Hautbois Concertos, have so much subject, real air, and solid composition, that they always are heard with the greatest pleasure, and are undoubtedly the best things of their class. I believe they were the first attempt to unite wind-instruments with violins, which union was long reprobated in Italy.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

HISTORY OF THE SCIENCES FOR 1797.

ACCOUNT OF THE LATE COMET.

TO WHICH IS ADDED THE THEORY OF COMETS.

A NEW comet was seen by Miss Caroline Herschell, at Slough, at half past nine o'clock on Monday, August the 14th, and at ten the same night, by Mr. Lee of Hackney, and Boubard, astronomer of the Observatory at Paris. It was then near the head of *Auriga*.

Mr. William Walker, the lecturer in astronomy, saw it at half past eight o'clock on the 18th, when it was nearly on the pole of the ecliptic, in the shape of a rhomboid, with ϵ and δ *Draconis*, and a star of the fourth magnitude in the left heel of *Hercules*. It appeared then to the naked eye as a faint star; but through a good telescope, of about the power of forty, it was like the nebula of *Andromeda*.

On the 19th, about one, it had moved near 14 degrees, having moved 12 deg. in the 24 hours.

Measured by a micrometer-wire, fixed to an achromatic, the diameter of the distinct white light was 2 deg. 30 min. Its nucleus was

not seen; but the southern side was most luminous. A star or two were seen through the haze of the comet, which was less conspicuous than when first discovered.

On the 20th, at nine, it was still visible; but the sky being cloudy, its place could not be well ascertained. The rate of its progress to the ecliptic was sensibly diminished. At a quarter before ten, however, it became distinctly visible to the naked eye, being beyond the bright star *Lyra*, and having advanced about six degrees toward the ecliptic since the preceding night's observation; and was at ten by λ in the left hand of Hercules. It had then advanced 23 $\frac{1}{2}$ degrees south from its first appearance.

On the 25th it was just visible with a good achromatic, from a quarter before nine, above the star *Ophiuchus*, which had then 5 minutes altitude, and the comet 50 deg. 5 min. It had 73 degrees polar distance, and had advanced since Monday night about 10 degrees: its mean rate about 2 deg. 30 min. and its apparent motion on the 15th had been above 19 deg.

When last observed, which was on the 25th, though hardly discernible, its bright ascension was 260, with a distance of about 39 degrees from the ecliptic. And it appeared to be either stationary or retrograde, as is observed of comets on their *aphelion*.

Mr. Capel Lofft, who paid, perhaps, the most attention to this appearance, communicated to one of the newspapers the following letter:

FROSTON, *Sept. 3, 1797.*

'I ought to mention, perhaps, that since I hazarded some conjectures, which you have inserted, relative to the comet which has lately appeared, a letter has been communicated to me, written by a gentleman of acknowledged eminence in the theory of comets, whom I do not think myself authorised to name.

'By that letter my conjectures have been strengthened in part, in that in passing near its node it came very near to the earth indeed; and that when first seen it was returning from the sun, having passed its perihelion some weeks. Its place too of perihelion is not estimated very greatly different; but its ascending node is calculated in the sign 28 deg. of Aquarius, and its perihelion distance computed at near six tenths of the earth's, consequently nearer to the sun than Venus; and its magnitude is calculated to have been small. I owe more deference to this judgment than I can allow partially to my own guesses. I have only to add, that though some of the London journalists amuse themselves with laughing at its appearance, and calling it the crop comet, wiser laws than those of fashion govern the universe. Comets can only be seen with a great train when a spectator from the earth views them obliquely, for their train is turned nearly opposite from the sun. When seen under a small difference of angle from the line which would pass through the place of observation the sun and the comet, they can only be given with a very short train, or a hazy coma round them.

‘ If the comet was, when nearest to the earth, about the 16th, about five or six millions of miles from us, or more than twenty times the moon’s distance, I apprehend, from its observed apparent diameter, it would hardly be less than one third larger than the moon. This would make it about three thousand miles in diameter, and somewhat considerably larger than Mercury. If the perihelion place, which differs very widely, could be reconciled, the other elements stated in the letter to which I allude, would bring this comet to a very near agreement with that of 1596 and 1699, so as to make it probable they might be one and the same; this would give a period varying from one hundred and three years and a half to one hundred and eight years and a half.

‘ Hitherto comets which have approached somewhat near to the sun, have generally been observed not to have been large. Perhaps the present is a new instance of the wisdom and benevolence which thus proportions them.’

THE THEORY OF COMETS.

OF all the celestial bodies, comets have occasioned the greatest number of conjectures. They have been always a subject of terror to the vulgar, who have regarded them as omens of great calamities. Others have supposed them to be meteors in the higher regions of the air; but some of the ancients considered them as revolving bodies like the planets. Seneca mentions two which he had seen, one in the reign of Claudius, and the other in that of Nero. He thought them to be above the moon, and declared his belief that they were the eternal productions of nature. What he observes is very remarkable: ‘ The time will come when the nature of comets and their magnitudes will be demonstrated, and the routes they take, so different from the planets, explained. Posterity will then wonder that the preceding ages should be ignorant of matters so plain and easy to be known.’

It was not till some time after people began to throw off the fetters of superstition that any rational hypothesis was formed concerning comets.

If Tycho Brahe was the first who gave them their due place in the creation, before his time several comets had been observed with exactness by some eminent men, who thought them below the moon. But he being provided with better instruments, observed with diligence the famous comet of 1577, and found that it was far above the moon. Though few have come so near the earth as to have any diurnal parallax, all of them have what may be called an annual parallax.

Their true motion was first discovered from the observations of Sir Isaac Newton on the great comet of 1680. This descended almost perpendicularly to the sun with a prodigious velocity, ascending again, with the same velocity retarded, as it had been before accelerated.

It was seen in the morning, in different parts of Europe, from the 4th to the 25th of November, in its way to the sun; and in the evening, from the 12th of December to the 9th of March following.

The observations of Sir Isaac Newton on this comet enabled him to determine that they are a sort of planets which move in elliptical orbits.

Dr. Halley took incredible pains in calculating the times of sundry comets, and ventured to foretell the return of that of 1682 in 1758, and that of 1661 in 1789, or 1790. The first did re-appear in 1759.

Astronomers are now generally agreed that comets are opaque bodies, enlightened by the sun. Sir Isaac Newton was of opinion that they are quite opaque; to prove which he observes, that if a comet be seen in two parts of its orbit, at equal distances from the earth, but at unequal distances from the sun, it always shines brightest in that nearest the sun. They are of different magnitudes. Their distances may be known from their parallaxes. Hereby the distance of that of 1577 was found to be about 210 semidiameters of the earth, or about 840,000 miles from us. Hevelius computed the diameter of that of 1652 to be to that of the earth as 52 to 100.

Some comets, from their apparent magnitude and distance, have been supposed much larger than the moon, or even equal in magnitude to some of the primary planets; and it has been imagined, that by an interposition of these bodies betwixt the earth and sun we may account for those darkneses which cannot be derived from any interposition of the moon. Some have even attempted to account in this manner for the darkness which happened at our Saviour's crucifixion; and, indeed, were a comet in its perigæum to come between the earth and sun, and to be moving the same way with the earth, it must cause a greater and longer darkness than that of a lunar eclipse.

[TO BE CONCLUDED IN OUR NEXT.]

CURSORY REMARKS

ON

SHAKSPEARE'S MEASURE FOR MEASURE.

FROM the pigmy efforts of modern dramatists, with what satisfaction does the mind turn to the contemplation of images drawn by so masterly a hand as that of Shakspeare, whose whole art was nature! After beholding even ridicule buffooned, and nature libelled in an assemblage of caricature; instead of Tragedy, an Elegiac Rhapsody; instead of Comedy, Ballet of Action; what a consolation does the real admirer of the Drama experience in being able to resort to a fountain so pure and inexhaustible, to a model so just and so extensive!

In his play of 'Measure for Measure,' which may be said in many respects to resemble his 'Merchant of Venice,' our author appears to have erected a noble edifice upon a weak, if not a bad foundation; for, in the first place, we may observe upon the evident absurdity of

the title itself, the hint of which, we may conclude, was taken from this scripture text, '*With what measure ye mete, it shall be measured to you again.*' As compared with the denouement of the play, where, instead of seeing guilt punished, as we are led to expect, for the sake of making the play *end happily*, '*Measure for Measure*' is forgotten, and the culprit is constrained to marry a woman of hitherto unblemished fame, who, in violation of all probability, previously resigns her virtue to him, as the only pledge for securing his faith.

Independent of this too evident disparagement, the plot as well as the whole apportionment of characters and incidents are much better and more consistently managed than in many of his plays. Its chief excellencies consist in its strength and justness of character, and the elegant diversity of its style, in both which particulars it is but in few instances surpassed by Shakspeare himself.

The character of *Isabel* is undoubtedly the best drawn and most interesting, which forms one among the many contradictions of our author having paid little attention to his females. Perhaps the only flaw in the whole of this character is, that her grief at the supposed treacherous death of her brother is neither long nor vehement enough (a fault which occurs also in the character of *Romeo*) and which may, in both instances, be amply confirmed by a comparative reference to that of *Constance* in '*King John*,' where the feelings of nature have much larger scope, though actuated by a slighter impulse. When we consider the nature of most state marriages, viz. their foundation in policy and foreign alliance, we cannot but look upon *Isabel's* union with the *Duke* as another violation of probability, for the same trivial cause that I have before mentioned; but which might have been in some measure softened by making her of a noble family, which she does not appear to have been. I am aware that Shakspeare borrowed his plot from a novel of Cinthio's, from whence some critics may infer that he is not responsible for the inconsistencies of the story; but, when we recollect the freedom he always took with the stories he dramatised (*Othello* especially), I am afraid he cannot on this occasion be acquitted.

The character of the *Duke*, though here brought to our notice under circumstances not altogether plausible, is supported throughout by language and sentiments highly apposite and impressive: in particular, his address to *Claudio*, on the immoderate love of life, is not only highly eloquent in point of style, but is a rich emanation of such pure philosophy as is calculated to wean the affections from transitory objects, and fix them on the soul's immortality.

Our author's attention to his subordinate characters forms a highly useful lesson to all who write for the stage. That of *Barnardine*, though seen but once, is perhaps as true a picture from nature of a man so vitiated as to have become insensible to every object as pen ever drew. Again, the volubility of *Lucio* we meet with every day: nor is the wavering mind of *Claudio*, on the prospect of his death and dreadful alternative, less justly drawn, though distressing to the audience,

DRAMATICUS.

THE COLLECTOR.

No. II.

MEMOIR RESPECTING WILLIAM SUTHERLAND,

GRANDSON TO HECTOR MORE, OF LANGWELL.*

ABOUT the end of the fifteenth century, HECTOR SUTHERLAND, commonly called HECTOR MORE, or *Meikle Hector*, was proprietor of the estate of LANGWELL. He was descended of the family of DUFFUS, and resided in a castle on the rock at the water mouth of Berrydale, the ruins of which are still visible. He built a house at Langwell for his eldest son William, who married a beautiful woman, and resided there.

Some little time afterwards, William's wife was in childbed of her first child, and Robert Gun, tacksman of Braemore, came over the hills to Langwell, accompanied by some of his clan, on a hunting party. Robert Gun proposed to his friends that they should pay a visit to Hector More's son and his young wife, which they accordingly did. Robert Gun, upon seeing the woman in bed, fancied her. Upon their way home, Gun declared to his companions, that he would have William Sutherland's wife to himself, and that the only means by which he could accomplish his design, was to take away her husband's life. His friends, whose consciences were not more strait-laced than his own, having approved of his intention, they accompanied him the next day over the hills, and lay in ambush in the woods near William Sutherland's house, until they observed him come out to his garden, when Robert Gun shot him with an arrow from his bow. They went immediately into his house, took his wife out of bed, and carried her and her infant child, in a large basket they had prepared for that purpose, to Braemore, where Gun resided. No sooner was the mother recovered than she was reconciled to Robert Gun, notwithstanding of his murdering her husband. She begged of him to call her infant son William, after his deceased father, though she knew, had her husband been alive, he would have named him HECTOR, after his father, Hector More. Robert Gun held the lands of Braemore of the Earl of Caithness in tack, but he would pay no rent to his lordship. After being much in arrears to the Earl, his lordship sent John Sinclair of Stircock, with a party of men under arms, to compel Gun to make payment; but Gun convened his clan,

* LANGWELL. This estate is situated in the parish of Latheron and county of Caithness. This parish is twenty-seven miles in length, along the sea coast, and from ten to fifteen in breadth, and contains only four thousand and six souls. The inhabitants seem very ignorant of agriculture. The cattle being small, little is done by the plough. They go four abreast, and the driver goes backward, with his face to the ploughman and the cattle. This, to an English farmer, will appear altogether incredible.

and they defeated John Sinclair and his party. Several were killed, and John Sinclair was wounded in the engagement. This shews that Robert Gun was both a tyrant and an usurper. Young William's mother lived the remainder of her life with Robert Gun, and had two sons by him. After these sons had arrived at maturity, young William and they went one day a hunting; and William, being more successful than the other two, killed a roe, which he desired his two brothers to carry home. They objected to this drudgery, and said that he might carry home his own prey himself. But William, who by this time had heard of his father's tragical end, told them, with a menacing aspect, that, if they would not carry home the roe, he would revenge some of their father's actions upon them, which intimidated them greatly, (though they were ignorant of the cause of his threatening) as they knew he had more personal strength than them both, he being then about nine feet high, and stout in proportion: they accordingly carried home the roe, and told their mother that William had threatened them in such a manner. She communicated this circumstance to their father, Robert Gun, adding, that she suspected William had heard of his father's death. Robert Gun being afraid of young William's personal strength, wished to be in friendship with him, and proposed that he should marry his (Gun's) sister, who resided with them in the character of a housekeeper. William did not relish the match, and would not accept of her. Soon afterwards Robert Gun made a feast at his house, where he collected several of his friends, and by some means or other got young William so much intoxicated, that he was carried to bed, and Robert Gun put his sister to bed with him. When William awakened next morning, he was surprised to find Gun's sister in bed with him. She told him, he might recollect that the ceremonies of marriage passed betwixt them the preceding evening, and that she was now his lawful spouse. He got up in a passion, and declared that he was imposed upon, and that he would hold no such bargain.

Robert Gun flattered him, and said, that as he was now married to his sister, he would make the match as agreeable to him as possible, by putting him in possession of the estate of Langwell; and, in order to accomplish his promise, he, with a few of his connections, concealed themselves near Hector More's castle on the said rock, until early in the morning: when the draw-bridge was let down, they forced their way into the castle, and carried Hector More (who was then an old feeble man) out of his castle, and left him in a cot-house in the neighbourhood, where he remained for some little time, and afterwards went to Sutherland, and passed the remainder of his days with one of his relations, Sutherland of Rearchar.

Robert Gun then returned in triumph to Braemore, and conducted William Sutherland and his espoused wife to the said castle, and gave them also possession of the estate of Langwell. William being very much dissatisfied with Robert Gun's conduct, and not liking the company of his sister as a spouse, went and complained of his grievances to the Earl of Caithness, who promised him redress as soon as he returned from the Orkneys, where he was going to quell a rebellion,

along with the Baron of Roslin, and wished that he, (William) being a very stout man, would accompany him. William consented to do so; and returned to Berrydale to bid his friends farewell before he would go on so dangerous an expedition. Just as he was parting with them at the burial-ground on the Breas, on the east side of the water of Berrydale, he told his friends that he suspected he never should return from Orkney; he then laid himself down on the heath near the said burial-ground, and desired his companions to fix two stones in the ground, the one at his head and the other at his feet, in order to shew to posterity his uncommon stature; which stones remain there still, and the exact distance between them is nine feet, five inches. Tradition also mentions his height to have been above nine feet. He went with Lord Caithness, &c. to the Orkneys, where he, as well as the Earl and his son, were killed.* This happened in the year 1530. The cause of the said rebellion was this:—In the year 1530, King James V. granted the islands of Orkney to his natural brother, James Earl of Murray, and his heirs-male. The inhabitants took umbrage that an over-lord should be interposed between them and the sovereign, and rose in arms, under the command of Sir James Sinclair of Sandy. Lord Sinclair, Baron of Roslin, and — Sinclair, Earl of Caithness, were sent with a party of men to quell the rebels; but the Islanders defeated them, and the Earl, with his son, and William More Sutherland, who accompanied them, were killed. The Caithness men who survived, carried back the Earl of Caithness's head, to be interred in his lordship's burial place in Caithness.

ANOTHER ANECDOTE EQUALLY BARBAROUS.

PART of the walls of the old castle at Achaistal still remains entire, and human bones are occasionally found in the ruins. It was built and possessed by John Beg, third son to the Earl of Sutherland. In those times parties of robbers or freebooters used to infest this county. A party of these came to John Beg's house, and insisted that he should pay a certain sum in name of tribute to them, otherwise they would plunder his house, and carry away his cattle. John Beg seemed very passive to them, and entertained them very sumptuously, until he got them all intoxicated, by strong ale mixed with the juice of *nightsbade*, when he ordered them to be conveyed to the upper apartments of his castle. He then removed his family and furniture, and put them on board a vessel at the water mouth of Berrydale; and having collected a great quantity of straw and brushwood into the lower part of his house, he set fire to it, and soon destroyed the robbers, and consumed all the castle, excepting a part of the walls. John Beg returned, with his family, to Sutherland. Tradition gives no account of the time in which these transactions happened. Achaistal is also in the parish of Latheron.

* He was commonly called WILLIAM MORE MACEHIN, i.e. *Big William, the son of Hector*, implying that he was of a gigantic size. *Big Sam*, the Prince of Wales's late Porter, is a native of the same place.

ROBERT FERGUSON.

THIS man was a dissenting minister in the reign of James II. but possessing a great spirit for political intrigue at that turbulent period. he was always involved in some plot or other against the state, and thereby drew himself into perpetual danger.

At one time a warrant was issued against him, and to avoid being taken he fled to Edinburgh: when perceiving that he was pursued, and that the gates were shut to prevent his escape, instead of secret-ing himself either in a cellar or a garret, the expedients of grovelling deceit, he repaired to the common gaol, in which he knew an acquaintance of his to be confined: and thus by this superior stratagem of chusing that place for his concealment and escape, which others would imagine he ought to have avoided as that of discovery and imprisonment, he remained undiscovered, and escaped. The same Ferguson being on a similar occasion pursued, arrived in some town in which one of the inns was kept by the Mayor. As the fugitive knew that the pursuers must apply to that magistrate for a search-warrant, that circumstance determined him on taking that inn for his quarters. In consequence of this design he orders a supper, and invites the company of Mr. Mayor and his lady. Whilst they were supping, a message arrives to desire a search-warrant for the apprehending one Ferguson. The magistrate being obliged to retire for this purpose, acquaints his guest with the reason of it, and promises to return immediately. Ferguson expressing some concern for the deprivation of his company, adds, that he would converse with his lady till he had the pleasure of his return. This being done, Mr. Mayor enters into conversation on the affair, and ardently wishes the criminal may be apprehended, without the least suspicion of his speaking to the very man. Ferguson, who knew that too much fervour in condemning frequently betrays the consciousness of guilt, and that an attempt to palliate the crime might create a suspicion, both of which are the errors of little cunning, commended the zeal of the magistrate with that discreet coolness which generally accompanies the character of moderation and honesty, and deviated imperceptibly into a conversation on other subjects. The evening being passed Ferguson retired to his bed. He now conceived himself as freed from the danger of being apprehended in the house; but he was not equally persuaded of his passing through the town unexamined and secure.

In order to obviate this difficulty he calls for his breakfast, and again desires the company of his Worship and his lady, which was accordingly complied with. On this occasion he affects a great liking to the magistrate, admires his good sense, and laments his being obliged to leave his house that day. However, if his Worship would honour him with his company to the next town, and spend the evening with him, he should never forget the obligation, and then he would tarry till after dinner: to which, at the same time, he invited the same company. This seeming politeness being well received, the request was granted. Dinner being finished, Ferguson, in company with the Mayor, not only passed through that town, but spent the evening in another, unsuspected; and thereby escaped.

REV. THOMAS BRADBURY.

THIS gentleman was a presbyterian minister in London, of no small popularity, particularly in the reign of Queen Anne—and that of George the First. He was a very staunch Whig, and used to pray for the Elector of Hanover and family before the death of the queen, which, together with his political discourses, rendered him exceedingly obnoxious to the Tory party. At the time when Dr. Sacheverel possessed an ill-procured fame, and the country was all on a flame in his behalf, Bradbury's meeting was pulled down by the mob.

He was much given to applying particular portions of scripture to the political complexion of the times, and he had very great success in this way. On one occasion he had the address to procure the credit of being inspired. While the queen lay on her death-bed our divine had his friends, of his own sentiment, about the court, who were to bring him the account of any remarkable hurry that should seem to indicate the death of her Majesty. Luckily his mesenger brought him the desired information while Bradbury was preaching; and having given him the appointed signal, the pastor instantly broke off in his discourse, and after a pause, proclaimed *King George*. This alarmed the congregation; the news was communicated out of doors, and ran from the meeting-house like lightning, no one in the city knowing any thing of the event, as the lords of the council endeavoured to keep the circumstance of the queen's death a secret till next day.

He was also much given to punning, and at one time, having been much interrupted by some shoemakers from Cranbourn Alley, he, at the end of his discourse, told his audience that on the next lecture-night he meant to address the brethren of the gentle craft, and shew them how to make at least a dozen pair of shoes in the time that they now made one. Such a declaration could not but draw a large congregation; and on the evening of preaching the meeting-house was full. Bradbury made a long discourse as usual; and when he had finished the subject, he addressed the sons of Crispin, and told them to take a dozen pair of boots, cut off the legs, and then they would have an equal number of pairs of shoes. This joke so irritated the shoemakers, that they grew mutinous; and, had not the preacher made his escape, they would have retaliated pretty severely upon him for his advice.

He had a great aversion to Dr. Watts's Psalms and Hymns, and when the dissenting ministers in London introduced them into their meetings, Bradbury held out as long as he could, and at length, when his congregation rather insisted upon having them, he would always preface the introduction of a hymn thus, 'Let us sing one of Watts's *whims*.'

In the year 1720, when there was a large meeting of the ministers in London, concerning subscription, the Doctor, who was a very modest man, said little: Bradbury perceiving his backwardness, said to him, 'Doctor, let me speak for you.' To this the other gently replied, 'Yes, rather than speak against me.'

An acquaintance of the writer of this article visited Mr. Bradbury in the latter part of his life, when it happened to be the birth-day of the late Prince of Wales. He generally gave audience at supper-

time, and the ceremony was thus conducted: On a little table lay two of Field's pocket bibles, one of which was taken up by Bradbury and the other by his daughter; and each having read a portion, one of the visiting ministers was desired to pray; they then adjourned to supper; after which he entertained the company with *The Roast Beef of Old England*, which, it is said, he sung better than any man in the kingdom.

On that night a curious circumstance occurred. The bells ringing, and the streets resounding with shouts of joy, Bradbury went out to see what was the cause. As soon as he had opened his door, a company of ringers came to solicit his bounty. 'For what?' says the pastor. 'Why, Sir, it is the Prince of Wales's birth-day!' 'Oh!' answered he, 'I never give any thing to celebrate his birth-day, only his father's!' 'Aye!' retorted one of the fellows; 'but you know, Sir, we must honour the Son as we honour the Father.' This was in Bradbury's own stile, and pleased him too much, not to give them his shilling: and then he returned to his company, highly entertained with the joke.

JOHN JAMES ROUSSEAU.

[THE FOLLOWING IS RELATED BY M. ST. PIERRE.]

THE very day we went to look for a dinner with the hermits of Mount Valerian, as I have related in a note, toward the conclusion of the fourth volume, on our return from Paris in the evening, we were caught in a shower of rain not far from the Bois de Boulogne, opposite to the Gate Maillot. We went in to shelter, under the great chesnut-trees, which had now begun to put out leaves: for it was during the Easter-holidays. Under those trees we found a great deal of company, who, like ourselves, had crowded thither for covert. One of the Swiss's lads having perceived *John-James*, came running up to him, in a transport of joy, and thus accosted him: 'How now, my good man, whence do you come? It is an age since we have had the pleasure of seeing you!' *Roussau* mildly replied: 'My wife has had a long fit of illness, and I myself have been considerably out of order.' 'Oh! my poor good man,' replied the lad, 'you are not comfortable here: come, come; I will find you a place within doors.'

In fact he exerted himself so zealously, that he procured us an apartment above stairs, where, notwithstanding the croud, he contrived to accommodate us with chairs, a table, and some bread and wine. While he was shewing us the way, I said to *John-James*: 'This young man seems to be very familiar with you; surely he does not know who you are?' 'Oh yes,' replied he, 'we have been acquainted these several years. My wife and I used frequently to come hither in fine weather, to eat a cutlet of an evening.'

The appellation of 'good man,' so frankly bestowed on him by the tavern boy, who had, undoubtedly, long mistaken *John-James* for some honest mechanic, the joy which he expressed at seeing him again, and the zeal with which he served him, conveyed to me, completely, an idea of the good nature which the sublime author of *Emilius* displayed in his most trivial actions.

THE LIFE AND ADVENTURES

OF

PETER PORCUPINE ;

WITH A FULL AND FAIR ACCOUNT OF ALL HIS AUTHOURISING TRANSACTIONS.

[CONTINUED FROM OUR LAST.]

TOWARDS the autumn of 1782 I went to visit a relation who lived in the neighbourhood of Portsmouth. From the top of Portsdown, I, for the first time, beheld the sea, and no sooner did I behold it than I wished to be a sailor. I could never account for this sudden impulse, nor can I now. Almost all English boys feel the same inclination: it would seem that, like young ducks, instinct leads them to rush on the bosom of the water.

But it was not the sea alone that I saw: the grand Fleet was riding at anchor at Spithead. I had heard of the Wooden Walls of Old England; I had formed my ideas of a ship and of a fleet; but what I now beheld so far surpassed what I had ever been able to form a conception of, that I stood lost between astonishment and admiration. I had heard talk of the glorious deeds of our Admirals and Sailors, of the defeat of the Spanish Armada, and of all those memorable combats that good and true Englishmen never fail to relate to their children about one hundred times a year. The brave Rodney's victories over our natural enemies, the French and Spaniards, had long been the theme of our praise, and the burthen of our songs. The sight of the Fleet brought all these into my mind; in confused order, it is true, but with irresistible force. My heart was inflated with national pride. The Sailors were my countrymen, the Fleet belonged to my country, and surely I had my part in it, and all its honours: yet these honours I had not earned; I took to myself a sort of reproach for possessing what I had no right to, and resolved to have a just claim, by sharing in the hardships and the dangers.

I arrived at my uncle's late in the evening, with my mind full of my sea-faring projects. Though I had walked thirty miles during the day, and consequently was well wearied, I slept not a moment. It was no sooner day-light than I arose, and walked down towards the old castle on the beach at Spithead. For a sixpence given to an invalid I got permission to go upon the battlements; here I had a closer view of the Fleet, and at every look my impatience to be on board increased. In short, I went from the castle to Portsmouth, got into a boat, and was in a few minutes on board the Pegasus man of war, commanded by the Hon. George Berkeley, brother to the Earl of Berkeley.

The Captain had more compassion than is generally met with in men of his profession: he represented to me the toils I must undergo, and the punishments that the least disobedience or neglect would subject me to. He persuaded me to return home, and I remember he concluded his advice by telling me, that it was better to be led to

church in a halter, to be tied to a girl I did not like, than to be tied to the gangway, or as the sailors call it, married to Miss Roper. From the conclusion of this wholesome counsel, I perceived that the Captain thought I had eloped on account of a bastard. I blushed, and that confirmed him in his opinion; but I declare to the reader, that I was no more guilty of such an offence than Mr. Swanwick, or any other gentleman who is constitutionally virtuous. No; thank heaven, I have none of the Franklintonian crimes to accuse myself of; my children do not hang their hats up in other men's houses: I am neither patriot, nor philosopher.

I in vain attempted to convince Captain Berkeley that choice alone had led me to the sea: he sent me on shore, and I at last quitted Portsmouth; but not before I had applied to Port-Admiral Evans to get my name enrolled among those who were destined for the service. I was, in some sort, obliged to acquaint the Admiral with what had passed on board the Pegasus, in consequence of which my request was refused, and I happily escaped, sorely against my will, from the most toilsome and perilous profession in the world.

I returned once more to the plough, but I was spoiled for a farmer. I had, before my Portsmouth adventure, never known any other ambition than that of surpassing my brothers in the different labours of the field; but it was quite otherwise now; I sighed for a sight of the world; the little Island of Britain seemed too small a compass for me. The things in which I had taken the most delight were neglected; the singing of the birds grew insipid, and even the heart-cheering cry of the hounds, after which I formerly used to fly from my work, bound over the fields, and dash through the brakes and coppices, was heard with the most torpid indifference. Still, however, I remained at home till the following spring, when I quitted it, perhaps, for ever.

It was on the sixth of May, 1783, that I, like Don Quixotte, sallied forth to seek adventures. I was dressed in my holiday clothes, in order to accompany two or three lasses to Guildford fair. They were to assemble at a house about three miles from my home, where I was to attend them; but, unfortunately for me, I had to cross the London turnpike road. The stage coach had just turned the summit of a hill, and was rattling down towards me at a merry rate. The notion of going to London never entered my mind till this very moment; yet the step was completely determined on before the coach came to the spot where I stood. Up I got, and was in London about nine o'clock in the evening.

It was by mere accident that I had money enough to defray the expences of this day. Being rigged out for the fair, I had three or four crown and half crown pieces (which most certainly I did not intend to spend) besides a few shillings and half-pence. This my little all, which I had been years in amassing, melted away like snow before the sun, when touched by the fingers of the innkeepers and their waiters. In short, when I arrived at Ludgate-Hill, and had paid my fare, I had but about half a crown in my pocket.

By a commencement of that good luck, which has hitherto attended me through all the situations in which fortune has placed me, I was preserved from ruin. A gentleman, who was one of the passengers in the stage, fell into conversation with me at dinner, and he soon learnt that I was going I knew not whither, nor for what. This gentleman was a hop-merchant in the Borough of Southwark, and, upon closer enquiry, it appeared that he had often dealt with my father at Wey-Hill. He knew the danger I was in; he was himself a father, and he felt for my parents. His house became my home, he wrote to my father, and endeavoured to prevail on me to obey his orders, which were to return immediately home. I am ashamed to say, that I was disobedient. It was the first time I had ever been so, and I have repented of it from that moment to this. Willingly would I have returned, but pride would not suffer me to do it. I feared the scoffs of my acquaintances more than the real evils that threatened me.

My generous preserver, finding my obstinacy not to be overcome, began to look out for an employment for me. He was preparing an advertisement for the newspaper, when an acquaintance of his, an attorney, called in to see him. He related my adventure to this gentleman, whose name was Holland, and who, happening to want an understrapping quill-driver, did me the honour to take me into his service, and the next day saw me perched upon a great high stool, in an obscure chamber in Gray's Inn, endeavouring to decypher the crabbed draughts of my employer.

I could write a good plain hand, but I could not read the pot-hooks and hangers of Mr. Holland. He was a month in learning me to copy without almost continual assistance, and even then I was but of little use to him: for, besides that I wrote a snail's pace, my want of knowledge in orthography gave him infinite trouble: so that for the first two months I was a dead weight upon his hands. Time, however, rendered me useful, and Mr. Holland was pleased to tell me that he was very well satisfied with me, just at the very moment when I began to grow extremely dissatisfied with him.

No part of my life has been totally unattended with pleasure, except the eight or nine months I passed in Gray's Inn. The office (for so the dungeon, where I wrote, was called) was so dark, that, on cloudy days, we were obliged to burn candle. I worked like a galley-slave, from five in the morning till eight or nine at night, and sometimes all night long. How many quarrels have I assisted to foment and perpetuate between those poor innocent fellows, John Doe and Richard Roe! How many times (God forgive me!) have I set them to assault each other with guns, swords, staves, and pitchforks, and then brought them to answer for their misdeeds before our Sovereign Lord the King, seated in his Court of Westminster! When I think of the *soids* and *so-forts*, and the counts of tautology that I scribbled over; when I think of those sheets of seventy-two words, and those lines two inches apart, my brain turns. Gracious heaven! if I am doomed to be wretched, bury me beneath Iceland!

snows, and let me feel on blubber; stretch me under the burning line, and deny me thy propitious dews; nay, if it be thy will, suffocate me with the infected and pestilential air of a democratic club-room; but save me, O save me from the desk of a petty-fogging attorney!

Mr. Holland was but little in the chambers himself. He always went out to dinner, while I was left to be provided for by the laundress, as he called her. Those gentlemen of the law, who have resided in the inns of court in London, know very well what a laundress means. Our's was, I believe, the oldest and ugliest of the officious sisterhood. She had age and experience enough to be lady abbess of all the nuns in all the convents of Irish-Town. It would be wronging the Witch of Endor to compare her to this hag, who was the only creature that deigned to enter into conversation with me. All except the name, I was in prison, and this weird sister was my keeper. Our chambers were to me what the subterraneous cavern was to Gil Blas: his description of the dame Leonarda exactly suited my laundress; nor were the professions, or rather the practice, of our masters altogether dissimilar.

I never quitted this gloomy recess except on Sundays, when I usually took a walk in St. James's Park, to feast my eyes with the sight of the trees, the grass, and the water. In one of these walks I happened to cast my eye on an advertisement, inviting all loyal young men, who had a mind to gain riches and glory, to repair to a certain rendezvous, where they might enter into his Majesty's marine service, and have the peculiar happiness and honour of being enrolled in the Chatham Division. I was not ignorant enough to be the dupe of this morsel of military bombast, but a change was what I wanted; besides, I knew that marines went to sea, and my desire to be on that element had rather increased than diminished by my being penned up in London. In short, I resolved to join this glorious corps; and, to avoid all possibility of being discovered by my friends, I went down to Chatham, and enlisted into the marines as I thought; but the next morning I found myself before a Captain of a marching regiment. There was no retreating: I had taken a shilling to drink his Majesty's health, and his farther bounty was ready for my reception.

When I told the Captain (who was an Irishman, and who has since been an excellent friend to me), that I thought myself engaged in the marines: 'By Jasus, my lad,' said he, 'and you have had a narrow escape.' He told me, that the regiment into which I had been so happy as to enlist, was one of the oldest and boldest in the whole army, and that it was at that moment serving in that fine, flourishing, and plentiful country Nova Scotia. He dwelt long on the beauties and riches of this terrestrial paradise, and dismissed me, perfectly enchanted with the prospect of a voyage thither.

A BRIEF SYSTEM

OF

CONCHOLOGY.[CONCLUDED FROM OUR LAST.]

AFTER the shell is thus cut down to a proper degree, it is to be polished with fine emery, tripoli, or rotten-stone, with a wooden wheel turned by the same machine as the leaden one, or by the common method of working with the hand with the same ingredients. When a shell is full of tubercles, or protuberances, which must be preserved, it is then impossible to use the wheel: and if the common way of dipping into aquafortis be attempted, the tubercles being harder than the rest of the shell, will be eat through before the rest is sufficiently scaled, and the shell will be spoiled. In this case, industry and patience are the only means of effecting a polish. A camel's hair pencil must be dipped in aquafortis; and with this the intermediate parts of the shell must be wetted, leaving the protuberances dry: this is to be often repeated; and after a few moments the shell is always to be plunged into water, to stop the erosion of the acid, which would otherwise eat too deep, and destroy the beauty of the shell. When this has sufficiently taken off the foulness of the shell, it is to be polished with emery of the finest kind, or with tripoli, by means of a small stick, or the common polishing-stone used by the goldsmiths may be used.

This is a very tedious and troublesome thing, especially when the echinated oysters and murices, and other such shells, are to be wrought: and what is worst of all is, that when all this labour has been employed, the business is not well done; for there still remain several places which could not be reached by any instrument, so that the shell must necessarily be rubbed over with gun-water or the white of an egg afterwards, in order to bring out the colours and give a gloss; in some cases it is even necessary to give a coat of varnish.

These are the means used by artists to brighten the colours and add to the beauty of shells; and the changes produced by polishing in this manner are so great, that the shell can scarcely be known afterwards to be the same it was; and hence we hear of new shells in the cabinets of collectors which have no real existence as separate species, but are shells well known, disguised by polishing. To caution the reader against errors of this kind, it may be proper to add the most remarkable species thus usually altered.

The onyx shell or volute, called by us the *purple* or *violet-tip*, which, in its natural state, is of a simple pale brown, when it is wrought slightly, or polished with just the superficies taken off, is of a fine bright yellow; and when it is eaten away deeper, it appears of a fine milk-white, with the lower part blueish: it is in this state that it is called the *onyx-shell*; and it is preserved in many cabinets in its

rough state, and in its yellow appearance, as different species of shells.

The *violet shells*, so common among the curious, is a species of porcelain, or common cowry, which does not appear in that elegance till it has been polished; and the common *auris marina* shows itself in two or three different forms, as it is more or less deeply wrought. In its rough state it is dusky and coarse, of a pale brown on the outside, and pearly within; when it is eaten down a little way below the surface, it shows variegations of black and green; and when still farther eroded, it appears of a fine pearly hue within and without.

The *nautilus*, when it is polished down, appears all over of a fine pearly colour; but when it is eaten away but to a small depth, it appears of a fine yellowish colour with dusky hairs. The *burgau*, when entirely cleared of its coat, is of the most beautiful pearl colour; but when slightly eroded, it appears of a variegated mixture of green and red; whence it has been called the *parriquet shell*. The common helmet-shell, when wrought, is of the colour of the finest agate; and the muscles, in general, though very plain shells in their common appearance, become very beautiful when polished, and show large veins of the most elegant colours. The Persian shell, in its natural state, is all over white, and covered with tubercles; but when it has been ground down on a wheel, and polished, it appears of a grey colour, with spots and veins of a very bright and highly polished white.

The limpets, in general, become very different when polished, most of them showing very elegant colours; among these the tortoise-shell limpet is the principal: it does not appear at all of that colour or transparency till it has been wrought.

That elegant species of shell called the *junquil-chama*, which has deceived so many judges of these things into an opinion of its being a new species, is only a white *chama* with a reticulated surface; but when this is polished, it loses at once its reticular work and its colour, and becomes perfectly smooth, and of a fine bright yellow. The violet-coloured *chama* of New England, when worked down and polished, is of a fine milk-white, with a great number of blue veins, disposed like the variegations in agates.

The *asses-ear shell*, when polished after working it down with the file, becomes extremely glossy, and obtains a fine rose colour all about the mouth. These are some of the most frequent among an endless variety of changes wrought on shells by polishing; and we find there are many of the very greatest beauties of this part of the creation which must have been lost but for this method of searching deep in the substance of the shell for them.

The Dutch are very fond of shells, and are very nice in their manner of working them: they are under no restraint, however, in their works; but use the most violent methods, so as often to destroy all the beauty of the shell. They file them down on all sides, and often take them to the wheel, when it must destroy the very characters of the species. Nor do they stop at this: but, determined to have

beauty at any rate, they are for improving upon nature, and frequently add some lines and colours with a pencil, afterwards covering them with a fine coat of varnish, so that they seem the natural lineations of the shell: the Dutch cabinets are by these means made very beautiful, but they are by no means to be regarded as instructors in natural history.

There are some artificers of this nation who have a way of covering shells all over with a different tinge from that which nature gives them; and the curious are often enticed by these tricks to purchase them for new species.

There is another kind of work bestowed on certain species of shells, particularly the nautilus: namely, the engraving on it lines and circles, and figures of stars, and other things. This is too obvious a work of art to suffer any one to suppose it natural. Buonani has figured several of these wrought shells at the end of his work; but this was applying his labour to very little purpose; the shells are spoiled as objects of natural history by it, and the engraving is seldom worth any thing.—They are principally done in the East Indies.

Shells are subject to several imperfections; some of which are natural and others accidental. The natural defects are the effect of age, or sickness in the fish. The greatest mischief happens to shells by the fish dying in them. The curious in these things pretend to be always able to distinguish a shell taken up with the fish alive from one found on the shores; they call the first a *living*, the second a *dead* shell; and say that the colours are always much fainter in the dead shells. When the shells have lain long dead on the shores, they are subject to many injuries, of which, the being eaten by sea-worms is not the least: age renders the finest shells livid or dead in their colours.

Besides the imperfections arising from age and sickness in the fish, shells are subject to other deformities, such as morbid cavities, or protuberances, in parts where there should be none. When the shell is valuable these faults may be hid, and much added to the beauty of the specimen, without at all injuring it as an object of natural history, which should always be the great end of collecting these things.

The cavities may be filled up with mastic, dissolved in spirit of wine or with isinglass: these substances must be either coloured to the tinge of the shell, or else a pencil dipped in water-colours must finish them up to the resemblance of the rest; and then the whole shell being rubbed over with gum-water, or with the white of an egg, scarce any eye can perceive the artifice: the same substances may also be used to repair the battered edge of a shell, provided the pieces chipped off be not too large. And when the excrescences of a shell are faulty, they are to be taken down with a fine file. If the lip of a shell be so battered that it will not admit of repairing by any cement, the whole must be filed down or ground on the wheel till it become even.

Fossil-shells are those found buried great depths in the earth.

Of these some are found remaining almost entirely in their native state, but others are variously altered by being impregnated with particles of stone and of other fossils; in the place of others there is found mere stone or spar, or some other native mineral body, expressing all their lineaments in the most exact manner, as having been formed wholly from them, the shell having been first deposited in some solid matrix, and thence dissolved by very slow degrees, and this matter left in its place, on the cavities of stone and other solid substances, out of which shells had been dissolved and washed away, being afterwards filled up less slowly with these different substances, whether spar or whatever else: these substances, so filling the cavities, can necessarily be of no other form than that of the shell, to the absence of which the cavity was owing, though all the nicer lineaments may not be so exactly expressed. Besides these, we have also in many places masses of stone formed within various shells; and these having been received into the cavities of the shells while they were perfectly fluid, and having therefore nicely filled all their cavities, must retain the perfect figures of the internal part of the shell, when the shell itself should be worn away or perished from their outside. The various species we find of these are, in many genera, as numerous as the known recent ones; and as we have in our own island not only the shells of our own shores, but those of many other very distant ones, so we have also many species, and those in great numbers, which are in their recent state, the inhabitants of other yet unknown or unsearched seas and shores. The cockles, muscles, oysters, and the other common bivalves of our own seas, are very abundant: but we have also an amazing number of the nautilus kind, particularly of the *nautilus græcorum*, which though a shell not found living in our own or any neighbouring seas, yet is found buried in all our clay-pits about London and elsewhere; and the most frequent of all fossil shells in some of our counties are the *conchæ anomia*, which yet we know not of in any part of the world in their recent state. Of this sort also are the *cornua ammonis* and the *gryphitæ*, with several of the *echintæ* and others.

The exact similitude of the known shells, recent and fossil, in their several kinds, will by no means suffer us to believe that these, though not yet known to us in their living state, are, as some have idly thought, a sort of *lusus naturæ*. It is certain, that of the many known shores, very few, not even those of our own island, have been yet carefully searched for the shell-fish that inhabit them; and as we see in the *nautilus græcorum* an instance of shells being brought from very distant parts of the world to be buried here, we cannot wonder that yet unknown shores, or the unknown bottoms of deep seas, should have furnished us with many unknown shell-fish, which may have been brought with the rest; whether that were at the time of the general deluge, or the effect of any other catastrophe of a like kind, or by whatever other means, to be left in the yet unhardened matter of our stoney and clayey strata.

DESCRIPTION OF THE PEAK OF TENERIFFE.

FROM SIR GEORGE STAUNTON'S ACCOUNT OF LORD MACARTNEY'S EMBASSY TO CHINA.

FROM Orotava the ascent of the mountain, towards the Peak of Teneriffe, is generally attempted. The time of the year, late in October, was, indeed, unfavourable to such an undertaking. The cold in the mountains, at this season, was described by the natives, in the neighbourhood, to be intolerable; the snow and hail now fell frequently with such suddenness and violence as to overwhelm those who were exposed to them. Still, however, the ascent was not declared to be impossible. If the two succeeding days, at the expiration of which it was necessary to join the ships at Santa Cruz, should luckily prove fair, and the weather calm, the object, it was hoped, might be attained. The opportunity, to the same persons, would not probably recur; and they determined to try their chance: deeming the progress they might make, however inconsiderable it should prove, towards the summit of the mountain, a gratification superior to what any other excursion could afford.

The morning of the twenty-third of October was serene, and promised a good day. Fahrenheit's thermometer, near the sea side, was at seventy-six degrees in the shade. The huge cone of the Peak, towering above a bed of fleecy clouds, seemed to overhang the city of Orotava, though at the distance of several miles. The party set out about noon, and proceeded for some time through a pleasant vale, mostly covered with vineyards, which produce a sweet and agreeable wine: they soon began to ascend the mountain, along the sloping side of a deep valley, almost entirely covered with a grove of large chesnut trees. On the edge of the mountain were thinly scattered a few solitary huts, partly hid in the thick shrubbery that surrounded them. After passing the valley of chesnut trees, the party presently arrived at the summit of the first, called the Green Mountain, on which there was a level plain of considerable extent, covered with heath, growing several feet high, and interspersed with myrtle, laurel, and whortleberry shrub (*vaccinium*), all in great luxuriance; but no cultivation was attempted there by man; nor was, indeed, thereabouts any human habitation. At the termination of this plain commenced a second mountain, very different in appearance from the former. Its steep sides were craggy and barren. The road lay along a dangerous ascent on the brink of precipices. Little verdure appeared but what was afforded by the Spanish broom and *cytistus*, which seemed to thrive in the rocky surface of lava with which this mountain was almost covered. A few pine trees were thinly scattered on its sides. Several wild goats were found thereabouts, being the only quadruped observed to dwell upon those mountains.

The party continued to ascend, by rugged and narrow paths, depending chiefly for their safety on the sure-footedness of their mules,

till they arrived at a watering place, in the hollow of a huge rock, under the shade of a solitary pine. Notwithstanding the real and apparent perils of this road, one of the attendants of the party, an artificer belonging to the embassy, deserves to have his name (Thibaut, a native of Turin) recorded, for the instance he afforded of inflexible constancy, in adhering to the instructions he received, though excessively difficult to execute, in such a situation. As a mathematical instrument maker, and acquainted with the nature of barometers, he was charged with the care of carrying one, intended for the purpose of observing, by the degree of descent of the quick-silver in the tube freed from air, how much the height of the column of the atmosphere, over such part of the same fluid as was exposed to its pressure, was diminished by the elevation of the mountain above the horizon, and consequently, ascertaining the exact measure of such elevation, or the mountain's height. It was necessary, in order to preserve, for this purpose, the barometer from injury, to hold it in a steady, uniform manner. Thibaut, with his attention entirely to this object, holding the instrument with one hand against his breast, and the bridle loosely with the other, suffered his mule to follow her own pace, without changing his posture, or moving the barometer, (whatever were his fears or dangers) on any alarm or accident that occurred.

In an account that is given of a preceding journey up these hills, with a philosophical apparatus, mention is made of two barometers, which had successively been provided, having been broken before they could be used. The present party, by Thibaut's steadiness, were enabled to find that they had ascended, late in the afternoon, near six thousand feet above the town they quitted in the morning. Even such an elevation, though the weather then was hazy, enlarged considerably their prospect, and gave them, as it were, a greater command of land and sea. Some little time before, when the sun was bright, and already behind the Peak, the shadow of the latter, perfectly formed on the ocean, and gradually lengthened, and extending to the horizon, formed a picture, not more uncommon than grand and striking to the beholders. - But now the mountain began to be overcast with clouds. From the hollows which intervened between the basis of the great cone and the second mountain, on which the travellers then stood, arose, rapidly, as if bursting from deep and vast boiling cauldrons, various impetuous gusts of wind, forcing and combating with each other, and seeming to forbid any approach towards them. On this part of the mountain the ascent was by no means steep, but the ground was strewed with volcanic matter; not, however, of that spongy nature on which vegetation, in the form of a lichen, in so few years appears on the side of Mount Vesuvius. Throughout this second mountain were excavations resembling small craters of extinct volcanos. It became now more difficult to trace out the usual path, as the evening was set in: The cold began to be unpleasant, the thermometer having fallen twenty-six degrees. The guides and mulateers proposed to rest here for that night at least, deeming it dangerous to move on. Promises and menaces

were used to engage them to proceed; they did so for another hour, in which, however, little progress was effected. It then began to rain, the cold to become more intense, and the wind more violent. But the travellers were yet far distant from their intended resting place, usually known by the name of *La Estancia dos Ingleses*, the resting-place of the English. Thither they were anxious to arrive, in order to attain, the next forenoon, if practicable, the summit of the cone. But the guides, who perceived a tempest then approaching, in which they declared the unsheltered traveller infallibly must perish, insisted on stopping where they were, under the brow of a projecting rock, which, diverted in some degree, the current of the wind. One of the party tried the experiment of proceeding on his mule, as far as he was able, up the hill; but soon finding it was utterly impossible to resist the impetuosity of the storm, returned to his companions, in order to provide for the night, in the manner the least uncomfortable in their power. They had been supplied with abundance of refreshments from Orotava; but no tent was to be found there to rest in upon the mountain. This circumstance, however unpleasant, could not deter them from the undertaking; they had now no other resource than that of strewing the bare ground, near them, with leafy branches of the Spanish broom, by way of beds to sleep on. There was little shelter from the wind, and none against the rain, which, though not violent, was frequent. The air also was keen and cold; the thermometer at forty-five degrees; but the branches of the *cytistus*, growing on this dreary mountain, proved to be excellent fuel; and though green, produced, readily, a blaze: the wind, indeed, which blew in eddies, drove the flame, sometimes to a distance from the travellers' resting-place, who lost thus its influence in their favour, and sometimes, turned it to their faces, so near as to scorch them. At times, however, they had opportunities of contemplating, as they lay under the grand canopy of heaven, the awful scene around them. The moon, then in its second quarter, shone at intervals very brilliant; the zenith happened to be clear, towards which the Peak appeared its high and tapering point, and as the eye descended down the slanting sides of that immense cone, it perceived that the base was lost in black rolling clouds, which, whirling impetuously from thence into the vallies far below, reached, at last, the ocean, over which some remained suspended, while others seemed incorporated with its waters.

On the approach of day the party rose, little refreshed by sleep, and their clothes dripping with the rain which had fallen upon them. The summit of the mountain, on which they stood, appeared only at a little distance, but the weather was extremely boisterous, and the wind drove with violence heavy drops of rain. The point of the upper cone or sugar-leaf was clear, but the large conical frustum which supported it was enveloped in thick clouds, rolling in continued succession, along its sides, and hurled rapidly from thence into the vallies between the hills, against which they were impelled, and quickly condensed into rain.

Of the party some concurred with their guides in proposing to abandon the project of going farther; but Doctor Gillan, Doctor Scot, Mr. Barrow, and Mr. Hamilton of the Hindostan, had the firmness to persevere in the attempt of a second still as high as possible; while the rest turned their eyes, readily, back to Orotava, except, indeed, a boy little more than twelve years old, who, not disheartened by the sufferings of the preceding day and night, saw himself, with evident reluctance, separated from his more adventurous companions, to follow the retrograde steps of the person who had the care of him. Of the two guides, belonging to the party, one conducted the gentlemen going to Orotava, who, as they descended from the mountain, which proved to them so dreary and inhospitable, experienced a most rapid change of climate as they approached to the genial and comfortable atmosphere below; such change being little less than if, in that short space of time, they had suddenly been transported from the icy coast of Greenland into the warm latitudes of the Pacific Ocean; so much quicker is the transition, with regard to its effect, in a vertical than in an horizontal direction.

Before these travellers got to the sea-port of Orotava, they passed through the city, or upper town of the same name, neatly built of stone, on an irregular surface. They took the dimensions of a remarkable dragon's blood-tree growing near it; to which tree any of the same kind in Madeira, though there thought large, were, comparatively, but striplings: its trunk measured, at the height of ten feet from the ground, thirty-six feet in girth; at the height of fifteen feet, this trunk divided itself into about a dozen branches, sprouting regularly, as from a centre, in an oblique direction upwards, like the subdivisions of an umbelliferous plant, all of equal dimensions, and producing, at their extremities only, thick and spongy leaves, resembling, but much smaller than, those of the common aloe. Concerning this tree there was a tradition, current in the island, that it existed, of no inconsiderable dimensions, when the Spaniards made the conquest of Teneriffe, about three centuries ago; and that it was then, what it still is, a land-mark to distinguish the boundaries of landed possessions near it.

The gentlemen who wished to pursue their journey upwards were accompanied by the second guide. This man was one of the very few remaining of the descendants of the Guanches, or original inhabitants and sole possessors of the island, when first invaded by the Spaniards in the fifteenth century. He still retained some characteristics of that ancient race: he was a tall, strong-boned man, little less than six feet high, and walked erect and firm, though near his grand climacteric, or upwards of sixty years of age: the lineaments of his face were strongly marked; his eye-brows high and arched, his cheek-bones prominent, his nose somewhat flattened, and his lips of a thickness approaching to those of the Blacks of Africa.

With this man the four gentlemen, above named, according to Mr. Barrow's relation, "soon gained the summit of the mountain from whence the great cone arose, which, being often covered with

snow, procured, among ancient writers, the name of Nivaria for the whole island. On this summit was another extensive plain, not clothed like the green mountain, with perpetual verdure; but loaded with irregular huge masses of black lava, scattered round, not the least trace of vegetation being visible on this dreary waste, except now and then a solitary *cytistus*, peeping, with its feeble and half-withered branches, through the fissure of the rock. The violence of the wind continued, the rain increased, and the very apex of the Peak began to be obscured with clouds. At length it became equally difficult for the mules to stem the current of the wind, and for the riders to keep their seats.

They already, however, had ascended about two thousand feet above the place where they had passed the night; but now the muleteers became refractory, and endeavoured to prevent any exertions for forcing the animals to go on. The cold was by the thermometer at thirty-six degrees, and together with the sleet, almost took away the power of holding steadily the reins. In the course of this tempest Mr. Hamilton was literally blown off his horse. Dr. Scot, who happened to be well mounted, pushed boldly forward towards the basis of the cone, till he was lost, to the rest, in the thickness of the mist. Dr. Gillan endeavoured to follow, but the wind actually forced his mule to the edge of a steep precipice, where fortunately she fell into a bed of volcanic ashes, or both must inevitably have gone down the precipice, and perished. No effort could afterwards stimulate the mule to move forwards a single step. Another ran under the shelter of a large mass of lava, where she equally remained immovable.

The resource now left was to tie all the horses and mules to the neighbouring rocks (for the muleteers and guide had already disappeared) and to proceed on foot, along a valley, whose ascent was gradual, to the bottom of the great pyramid, from whence the Peak arose, as from a second cone. But the plan, after repeated efforts to proceed, soon proved to be impracticable. The surface being a continued layer of light pumice-stones and ashes, the body sunk considerably at every step, and a dust issued from the pressure, emitting a sulphureous and suffocating smell, which obstructed respiration. The tempest, at the same time, raged with augmented violence; the thermometer was down to the freezing point: the drops of rain fell half congealed, and were observed to have a saltish taste.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

ACCOUNT OF A REMARKABLE SLEEP-WALKER.

FROM THE REPORT OF THE PHYSICAL SOCIETY OF LAUSANNE.

THE disposition to sleep-walking seems, in the opinion of this committee, to depend on a particular affection of the nerves which both seizes and quits the patient during sleep. Under the influence of this affection, the imagination represents to him the ob-

jects that struck him while awake, with as much force as if they really affected his senses; but does not make him perceive any of those that are actually presented to his senses, except in so far as they are connected with the dreams which engross him at the time. If, during this state, the imagination has no determined purpose, he receives the impression of objects as if he were awake; only, however, when the imagination is excited to bend its attention towards them. The perceptions obtained in this state are very accurate, and, when once received, the imagination renews them occasionally with as much force as if they were again acquired by means of the senses. Lastly, these academicians suppose, that the impressions received during this state of the senses, disappear entirely when the person awakes, and do not return till the return of the same disposition in the nervous system.

Their remarks were made on the *Sieur Devaud*, a lad thirteen years and a half old, who lives in the town of *Vevey*, and who is subject to that singular affection or disease, called *Somnambulism*, or *Sleep-walking*. This lad possesses a strong and robust constitution, but his nervous system appears to be organized with peculiar delicacy, and to discover marks of the greatest sensibility and irritability. His senses of smell, taste, and touch, are exquisite; he is subject to fits of immoderate and involuntary laughter, and he sometimes likewise weeps without an apparent cause. This young man does not walk in his sleep every night; several weeks sometimes pass without any appearance of a fit. He is subject to the disease generally two nights successively, one fit lasting for several hours. The longest are from three to four hours, and they commonly begin about three or four o'clock in the morning.

The fit may be prolonged, by gently passing the finger or a feather over his upper lip, and this slight irritation likewise accelerates it. Having once fallen asleep upon a stair-case, his upper lip was thus irritated with a feather, when he immediately ran down the steps with great precipitation, and resumed all his accustomed activity. This experiment was repeated several times.

The young *Devaud* thinks he has observed that, on the evenings previous to a fit, he is sensible of a certain heaviness in his head, but especially of a great weight in his eye-lids.

His sleep is at all times *unquiet*, but particularly when the fits are about to seize him. During his sleep motions are observable in every part of his body, with starting and palpitations; he utters broken words, sometimes sits up in his bed, and afterwards lies down again. He then begins to pronounce words more distinctly, he rises abruptly, and acts as he is instigated by the dream that then possesses him. He is sometimes, in sleep, subject to continued and involuntary motions.

The departure of the fit is always preceded by two or three minutes of calm sleep, during which he snores. He then awakes, rubbing his eyes like a person who has slept quietly.

It is dangerous to awaken him during the fit, especially if it be done suddenly; for then he sometimes falls into convulsions. Having

risen one night with the intention of going to eat grapes, he left the house, passed through the town, and went to a vineyard where he expected good cheer. He was followed by several persons, who kept at some distance from him, one of whom fired a pistol, the noise of which instantly awakened him, and he fell down without sense. He was carried home, and brought to himself, when he recollected very well the having been awaked in the vineyard; but nothing more, except the fright at being found there alone, which had made him swoon.

After the fits, he generally feels a degree of lassitude; sometimes, though rarely, of indisposition. At the end of those fits, of which the gentlemen of the committee were witnesses, he was affected with vomitings; but he is always soon restored.

When he is awakened, he never for the most part recollects any of the actions he has been doing during the fit.

The subject of his dreams is circumscribed in a small circle of objects, that relate to the few ideas with which, at his age, his mind is furnished; such as his lessons, the church, the bells, and especially tales of ghosts. It is sufficient to strike his imagination the evening before a fit with some tale, to direct his somnambulism towards the object of it. There was read to him, while in this situation, the story of a robber; he imagined the very next moment that he saw robbers in the room. However, as he is much disposed to dream that he is surrounded with them, it cannot be affirmed that this was an effect of the reading. It is observed, that when his supper has been more plentiful than usual, his dreams are more dismal.

In their report, the gentlemen of the committee dwell much on the state of this young man's senses, on the impression made upon them by strange objects, and on the use they are of to him.

A bit of strong smelling wood produced in him a degree of restlessness; the fingers had the same effect, whether from their smell or their transpiration. He knew wine in which there was worm-wood by the smell, and said, it was not wine for his table. Metals made no impression on him.

Having been presented with a little common wine while he was in a state of apathy, and all his motions were performed with languor, he drank of it willingly; but the irritation which it occasioned produced a deal of vivacity in all his words, notions, and actions, and caused him to make involuntary grimaces.

Once he was observed dressing himself in perfect darkness. His clothes were on a large table, mixed with those of some other persons; he immediately perceived this, and complained of it much; at last a small light was brought, and then he dressed himself with sufficient precision. If he is teased or gently pinched, he is always sensible of it, except he is at the time strongly engrossed with some other thing, and wishes to strike the offender; however, he never attacks the person who has done him the ill, but an ideal being whom his imagination presents to him, and whom he pursues through the

chamber without running against the furniture, nor can the persons whom he meets in his way divert him from his pursuit.

While his imagination was employed on various subjects, he heard a clock strike, which repeated at every stroke the note of a cuckoo.—‘There are cuckoos here,’ said he; and, upon being desired, he imitated the song of that bird immediately.

When he wishes to see an object, he makes an effort to lift his eyelids; but they are so little under his command, that he can hardly raise them a line or two, while he draws up his eye-brows; the iris at that time appears to be fixed, and his eye dim. When any thing is presented to him, and he is told of it, he always half opens his eyes with a degree of difficulty, and then shuts them after he has taken what was offered to him.

The report infers from these facts, and from many other relative to the different senses, that their functions are not suspended as to what the Sleep-walker wishes to see, that is, as to all those perceptions which accord with the objects about which his imagination is occupied; that he may also be disposed to receive those impressions, when his imagination has no other object at the time; that in order to see, he is obliged to open his eyes as much as he can, but when the impression is once made it remains; that objects may strike his sight without striking his imagination, if it is not interested in them; and that he is sometimes informed of the presence of objects without either seeing or touching them.

Having engaged him to write a theme, say the committee, we saw him light a candle, take pen, ink, and paper from the drawer of his table, and begin to write, while his master dictated. As he was writing, we put a thick paper before his eyes, notwithstanding which he continued write, and to form his letters very distinctly; shewing signs, however, that something was incommoding him, which apparently proceeded from the obstruction which the paper, being held too near his nose, gave to his respiration.

Upon another occasion, the young sonnambulist arose at five o'clock in the morning, and took the necessary materials for writing, with his copy book. He meant to have begun at the top of a page; but, finding it already written on, he came to a blank part of the leaf, and wrote some time from the following words, *Fiunt ignari pigrilitails devienent ignorans par la paresse*; and, what is remarkable, after several lines he perceived he had forgot the *s* in the word *ignorans*, and had put erroneously a double *r* in *paresse*; he then gave over writing to add the *s* he had forgot, and to erase the superfluous *r*.

Another time he had made, of his own accord, a piece of writing, in order, as he said, to please his master. It consisted of three kinds of writing, text, half text, and small writ; each of them performed with the proper pen. He drew, in the corner of the same paper, the figure of a hat; he then asked for a pen-knife to take out a blot of ink, which he had made between two letters, and he erased it without injuring them. Lastly, he made some arithmetical calculations with great accuracy.

 THE FREEMASONS' REPOSITORY.

ON

 THE MASONIC CHARACTER.

ESSAY V.

'Mathematical and metaphysical reasonings have no tendency to improve social intercourse; nor are they applicable to the common affairs of life: but a just taste of the fine arts, derived from *rational principles*, furnishes elegant subjects for conversation, and prepares us for acting in the social state with dignity and propriety.'

LORD KAIMES.

AS a considerable portion of the last Essay was occupied in the investigation of the social and selfish *passions*, it may not be an useless employment to extend our inquiries to the discrimination of the social principles of *duty* recognized by the Masonic Character.

If we attentively examine our own breasts, and contemplate any signal act of *gratitude*, *charity*, *prudence*, or of *courage*, we shall be conscious of a certain *feeling* distinguishable from the esteem or admiration of the grateful, charitable, prudent, or courageous *person*; which feeling is attended with a lively desire to perform certain acts of gratitude, of charity, prudence, &c. *without relation to any particular object*. This is the characteristic of that *benevolent affection*, or *universal good-will*, which in Masonry so frequently captivates attention. This is that *feeling* which it is the great design of the Masonic system to strengthen and mould into *habit*. This is that principle which displays the uniformity of manners, opinions, and actions, in the Masonic Character; the source of sympathy and imitation, by which the man becomes humanized and polished; firm, without severity; and indulgent, without caprice.

The social principles may in a certain degree be acquired without the aid of Masonry; but like all such acquirements, they generally savour too much of a selfish disposition. By the end in view we are enabled to form a tolerable opinion of the motive of action. If charity be administered from the motive of enjoying the pleasure of a virtuous act, this is selfish, but proceeds from a social principle; and is of a higher nature than the selfish principle of bestowing for the sake of ostentation; though far inferior to the act of giving with a view solely to relieve distress. How local and limited must be that principle of charity which depends upon the pleasure of doing a virtuous act!—To avoid disappointment, and to obtain happiness, the mind must not expect an implicit submission to its own purposes. To make the proper impression the tool must be accommodated to the stone. Let us view the hand of a Master.

Society contains within its circle, among others, two descriptions of men, objects of particular notice: the industrious *majority*, and the few who are possessed of leisure and talents. In the one consists its *strength*, in the other its *wisdom*. From their united endeavours, each moving within its sphere, result harmony, order, and unanimity. By the condescension of the latter toward the advancement of the former, they interestedly unite in one universal plan, and thereby promote benevolence, which is the *beginning* and *end* of *Masonry*. To inroach upon the privileges of that institution is far distant from my intention; I hold it in too high estimation, and am too well convinced of the propriety and exigency of the means, which are calculated to attain its end. The principles and the practice of the art, when viewed in *simplicity* and in *truth*, are the most liberal, and least mysterious—the most easy of access, and least difficult of attainment. But turn the glass, and magnify the objects, *how unnatural!*

The Masonic reader will readily pardon the introduction of the following excellent observations of a German writer, which have appeared to me not inapplicable to the present subject. Your other readers, Mr. Editor, I cannot indulge by laying open to their view the *arcana* of *Masonry*, so as to give them an additional power of gratification; but as men, and members of society, in a high state of civilization and improvement, I trust they must feel the force and acknowledge the excellence of the writer.

‘The man of riches and of quality ought to apply himself to study, and endeavour to penetrate as far as possible into the secrets of nature, and the truths of philosophy; into the principles of our duty, and the end of our being; to enrich his memory with the wisdom of antiquity, and note down every thing remarkable in his own age. In a word, to be occupied in preparing his mind, by the acquisition of a multiplicity of sciences, either for a life of reflection or of activity. To communicate the result of his inquiries in a language intelligible to the bulk of the people, remembering that the labour of the *hands* engages so closely their time, as must entirely preclude them from the labours of the *head*. It is in expectation of this, and of other good offices, and not merely for the sake of his wealth, that the plebeians labour to render him comfortable; and by supplying him with the necessaries and conveniencies of life, procure him that leisure which he could not otherwise enjoy. But were he to conduct or to express himself in a manner which they do not understand, and attempt to display what of consequence could afford them neither *instruction* nor *amusement*, he would deserve but little, that they should toil in his behalf.’

It is pride, prejudice, and the selfish passions and affections, which divide and disunite men in society, pervert the blessings and destroy the beneficial effects of rank and distinction. The discerning Mason must know, that if rank and distinction had never existed, one of the first grand principles of *Masonry*, that of enforcing the practice

of *benevolence*, had never been put into action. Where the different classes of men in society have distinct views and interests, their selfishness will shortly break their connection and pride, and consequent insolence, as shortly banish every principle of *respect and good-will*. Equality may then exist in name, but not in reality. Give me, however, the reverse of the picture. Masonry has ever cherished order, subordination, and true respect for rank and distinction in society as the real *practical* principles of Freedom. Principles not reducible to practice, *untried* and *unapproved*, have been always foreign to its purposes.

It was well observed by Aristotle, that the introduction of the *arts* served to excite the hoarding principle; (*χρηματιστικη*) and that industry, genius, and paternal authority, when rendered subservient to the views of avarice, rapidly converted subordination into *slavery*.

In the East, the cradle of the human race, the place where arts and science first attained perfection, where learning, moral and theological, first flourished, do we behold Masonry shining in meridian splendour; but when slavery had once acquired the ascendant, we view her pursuing the course of the sun, till in the western world the influence of her principles had secured her a hospitable retreat, even among uncivilized barbarians. Since that period have not Egypt, Syria, and proud Babylon, deprived of her fostering care, exhibited melancholy examples of civilization retarded, industry enervated, and the progress of human ingenuity totally impeded? Have not pride, luxury, and licentiousness reared their standards, till the unrestrained powers of gratification have produced a dissoluteness of manners, and left society in a state worse than barbarism?

The votaries of SLAVERY experience no law but *force*: and how can they be expected to act according to any other? Masonry is the avowed enemy of slavery, because she is and ever will be the enemy of man and of society.

B.

MASONICUS.

OPINIONS CONCERNING MASONRY.

WITH THE CHARACTER OF A TRUE FREEMASON.

FROM A FREEMASON'S CALENDAR FOR 1793; PUBLISHED AT NEW YORK,
BY THE HON. SAMUEL STEARNS, L. L. D.

SOME have supposed that Freemasonry is the way to Heaven, others that it is the road to Hell. A clergyman informed me in London, that on a day when I walked in a grand procession in that city, he saw a widow woman all in tears, who said, 'she wished her husband had been a Freemason, for if he had been one, she would have been provided for; but now, she was left with nothing to subsist on.'

Another lady affirmed to me, that she had rather follow her hus-

band to the grave, than have him joined to the society of Freemasons.

Some, again, have supposed, that when a man is made a Mason, he is obliged to sit naked on a hot gridiron, and that he is afterwards put to the fatigue of rolling a great gun-bullet about the room where the Lodge is convened; which torture and exercise must naturally tend to impair his vital, natural, and animal functions, and weaken his constitution. Perhaps the thoughts of these things terrify some of the ladies, and make them averse to their husbands becoming Masons. Thus different are the opinions of people concerning the mysteries of Freemasonry.

These things being premised, I shall just mention the qualifications necessary for a Freemason.

I. He must not be atheistical, superstitious; idolatrous, seditious, rebellious, nor covetous; but must worship and obey Him who created, upholds, preserves, and governs the universe, living peaceably and walking humbly.

II. He must avoid contentions, divisions, and animosities, and promote those things which tend to make mankind happy.

III. He must not be high minded in prosperity, but patient in adversity.

IV. He must be kind to himself, to his family, to his neighbours, to strangers, to captives, and to prisoners.

V. He must feed the hungry, clothe the naked, relieve the oppressed, visit the sick, and bury the dead; and contribute to the relief of the poor, in proportion to his abilities.

VI. He must shun bad company, avoid intemperance, use no bad language, and be exemplary in his life and conversation—then will he be a GOOD MASON.

A CHARGE

DELIVERED BY THE RIGHT WORSHIPFUL MASTER, ON HIS RESIGNING
THE CHAIR.

WORTHY BRETHREN,

PROVIDENCE having placed me in such a sphere of life as to afford me but little time for speculation, I cannot pretend to have made mankind my particular study; yet this I have observed, that *curiosity* is one of the most prevailing passions in the human breast. The mind of man is kept in a perpetual thirst after knowledge, nor can he bear to be ignorant of what he thinks others know. Any thing *secret* or *new* immediately excites an uneasy sensation, and becomes the proper fuel of curiosity, which will be found stronger or weaker in proportion to the opportunities that individuals have for indulging it. It is observable further, that, when this passion is excited, and not instantly gratified, instead of waiting for better intelligence, and using the proper means of removing the darkness that envelopes the object of it, we precipitately form ideas which are generally in the extremes. If the object promotes pleasure or ad-

vantage, we then load it with commendations; if it appears in the opposite view, or if we are ignorant of it, we then *absurdly*, as well as *disingenuously*, condemn, and pretend at least to despise it. This, my brethren, has been the fate of the most valuable institution in the world, *Christianity* excepted, I mean *Freemasonry*.—Those who are acquainted with the nature and design of it, cannot, if they have good hearts, but admire and espouse it; and if those who are in the *dark*, or whose minds are disposed for evil, should slight or speak disrespectfully of it, it certainly is no disgrace. When *order* shall produce confusion, when *harmony* shall give rise to discord, and *proportion* shall be the source of irregularity, then, and not till then, will *Freemasonry* be unworthy the patronage of the *great*, the *wise*, and the *good*.

To love as brethren, to be ready to communicate, to speak truth one to another, are the dictates of reason and revelation; and you know that they are likewise the foundation, the constituent parts of *Freemasonry*.

None, therefore, who believe the divine Original of the *sacred volume*, and are influenced by a spirit of humanity, friendship, and benevolence, can, with the least propriety, object to our ancient and venerable institution.

For my own part, ever since I have had the honour to be enrolled in the list of Masons, as I knew it was my duty, so I have made it my business, to become acquainted with the principles on which our glorious superstructure is founded. And, like the *miner*, the farther I have advanced, the richer has been my discovery; and the treasure constantly opening to my view, has proved a full and satisfactory reward of all my *labours*.

By the rules of this Lodge I am now to resign this chair. But I cannot do this with entire satisfaction, until I have testified the grateful sense I feel of the honour I received in being advanced to it.

Your generous and unanimous choice of me for your Master demands my thankful acknowledgments, though at the same time I sincerely wish, that my abilities had been more adequate to the charge which your kind partiality elected me to. But this has always been, and still is my greatest consolation, that however deficient I may have been in the discharge of my duty, no one can boast a *heart* more devoted to the good of the *institution* in general, and the reputation of of this *Lodge* in particular.

Though I am apprehensive I have already trespassed on your patience, yet if I might be indulged, I would humbly lay before you a few reflections, adapted to the business of the day, which, being the effusions of a heart *truly masonic*, will, it is hoped, be received with candour by you.

Every association of men, as well as this of *Freemasons*, must, for the sake of order and harmony, be regulated by certain laws, and for that purpose proper officers must be appointed, and empowered to carry those laws into execution, to preserve a degree of uniformity, at least to restrain any irregularity that might render such associations inconsistent. For we may as reasonably suppose an army

may be duly disciplined, well provided, and properly conducted, without generals and other officers, as that a *society* can be supported without governors, and their subalterns; or, which is the same, without some *form of government* to answer the end of the institution.

And as such an arrangement must be revered, it becomes a necessary requisite that a temper should be discovered in the several members, adapted to the *respective stations* they are to fill.

This thought will suggest to you, that those who are qualified to preside as *officers* in a *Lodge*, will not be elated with that honour; but, losing sight of it, will only have in view the service their office demands. Their reproofs will be dictated by *friendship*, softened by *candour*, and enforced with *mildness* and *affection*; in the whole of their department they will preserve a degree of *dignity* tempered with *affability* and *ease*. This conduct, while it endears them to others, will not fail to raise their own reputation; and, as *envy* should not be so much as once named among *Freemasons*, it will effectually prevent the growth of it, should it unfortunately ever appear.

Such is the nature of our constitution, that as some must of necessity *rule* and *teach*, so others must of course learn to *obey*; humility therefore in *both* becomes an *essential duty*; for pride and ambition, like a worm at the root of a tree, will prey on the vitals of our *peace*, *harmony*, and *brotherly love*.

Had not this excellent temper prevailed when the foundation of Solomon's temple was first laid, it is easy to see, that glorious edifice would never have rose to a height of splendour which astonished the world.

Had all employed in this work been masters or superintendants, who must have prepared the timber in the forest, or hewn the stone in the quarry? Yet, though they were numbered and classed under different denominations, as princes, rulers, provosts, comforters of the people, stone-squarers, sculptors, &c. such was their unanimity, that they seemed actuated by one spirit, influenced by one principle.

Merit alone then entitled to preferment; an indisputable instance of which we have in the *Deputy Grand-Master* of that great undertaking, who, without either wealth or power, or any other distinction, than that of being the *widow's son*, was appointed by the Grand-Master, and approved by the people, for this single reason, because he was a *skilful* artificer.

Let these considerations, my worthy brethren, animate us in the pursuits of so noble a science, that we may all be qualified to fill, in rotation, the most distinguished places in the Lodge, and keep the *honours* of the craft, which are the just rewards of our labour, in a regular circulation.

And, as none are less qualified to govern than those who have not learned to obey, permit me, in the warmest manner, to recommend to you all a constant attendance in this place, a due *obedience* to the *laws* of our institution, and a respectful submission to the *directions* of your officers, that you may prove to mankind the propriety of your election, and secure the establishment of this society to latest posterity.

A VINDICATION OF MASONRY.

IF a man were placed in a beautiful garden, would not his mind, on a calm survey of its rich collections, be affected with the most exquisite delight?—The groves, the grottos, the artful wilds, the flowery parterres, the opening vistas, the lofty cascades, the winding streams; the whole variegated scene would awaken his sensibility, and inspire his soul with the most exalted ideas. When he observed the delicate order, the nice symmetry, and beautiful disposition of every part, which, though seemingly compleat in itself, yet reflected surprising and new beauties on each other, so that nothing could be wanting to make one beautiful whole; with what delightful sensations would his mind be agitated! A view of this delightful scene would naturally lead him to admire and venerate the happy genius of him who contrived it.

If the productions of art can so forcibly impress the human mind with surprise and admiration, with how much greater astonishment, and with what more profound reverence, must we behold the objects of nature, which, on every hand, present to our view unbounded scenes of pleasure and delight, in which divinity and wisdom are alike conspicuous? The scenes which she displays are indeed too expanded for the narrow capacity of man; yet it is easy, from the uniformity of the whole, to comprehend what may lead to the true source of happiness, the grand Author of existence, the supreme Governor of the world, the one perfect and unsullied beauty!

Besides all the gaieties and pleasing prospects which every where surround us, and with which our senses are every moment gratified; besides the symmetry, good order, and proportion that appear in the whole works of the creation, there is something farther that affects the reflecting mind, and draws its attention nearer to the Divinity; the universal harmony and affection which subsist throughout the different species of beings of every rank and denomination. These are the sure cements of the rational world, and by these alone the rational world subsists. Could we think that it was possible for them to be dissolved, Nature too, and man, the chief work of God, would soon return to chaos, and universal ruin ensue.

If we look around us, we shall find that, in the whole order of beings, from the seraph that adores and burns, down to the most inconsiderable insect, all, according to their proportion in the scale of existence, have, more or less, implanted in them by wise Nature, the principle of uniting with others of the same species with themselves. Do we not observe some of even the most inconsiderable animals formed into different ranks and societies for the benefit and protection of each other? Need I name the careful ant, or the industrious bee? insects which the wisest of men has recommended as a pattern of unwearied industry and prudent foresight.

MASONIC INTELLIGENCE.

FUNERAL OF BROTHER DAVIS.

ON the thirty-first of last month the remains of the late Mr. Bartholomew Davis, organist of Maidstone, were brought from that town to Westmalling, where the corpse was taken out, and conveyed to the *Assembly Rooms*, whither, after the usual ceremonies had been performed of opening the Lodge at the Bear Inn, the P. G. M. Dr. Perfect, the Provincial Chaplain, many of the Provincial Officers, the Officers and Members of the True and Faithful Lodge, No. 314, to which the deceased belonged, repaired, and performed the usual *funeral formalities*. An excellent oration was delivered by the Provincial Grand Master, at once *impressive, fraternal*, and so *pathetic* as to draw tears from many of the audience.

The procession then moved to the place of interment, in the accustomed manner. All the members had handsome bouquets of flowers in their hands. The procession was preceded by an excellent *band of music*, drums muffled, and *trumpets* covered; on the coffin were laid the insignia of the Lodge, with two swords laid across, and the Badge and Jewel of the deceased, as Senior Warden. The whole was conducted with much regularity and decorum, and had a very solemn effect, and gave much satisfaction to a vast concourse of people, whom curiosity had attracted to behold so novel a spectacle.

The funeral service was performed by the Rev. Jethro Inwood, of Deptford, Provincial Grand Chaplain, who concluded the ceremony at the grave with a suitable oration; and after the procession had returned to the Lodge, he pronounced an eulogy on the virtues of the deceased.

GRAND LODGE OF SCOTLAND.

QUARTERLY COMMUNICATION.

EDINBURGH, AUGUST 8, 1797.

THE minutes of the preceding quarterly communication were read, and unanimously approved of.

A Charter for a new Lodge, to be held in the town of Georgetown, in the Island of Bermuda, by the name of *St. George's Lodge*, was ordered

After some business, which we should not be justified in explaining, had been transacted, and several pounds ordered to be given in charity, the Lodge was closed with the usual ceremonies.

We learn from our correspondent at Edinburgh, that a book, seemingly directed against the Fraternity is about to be published in that city, of which (when published) we shall give our readers an account.

REVIEW
OF
NEW PUBLICATIONS.

An authentic Account of an Embassy from the King of Great Britain to the Emperor of China. Taken chiefly from the Papers of his Excellency the Earl of Macartney, K. B. His Majesty's Ambassador Extraordinary and Plenipotentiary to the Emperor of China, &c. By Sir George Staunton, Bart. L. L. D. F. R. S. &c. 2 vols. 4to. with Engravings, besides a folio Volume of Plates. 4l. 4s. in boards. Nicol.

Few subjects could be more interesting to the scientific world than a British Embassy to China. Of this country little, comparatively speaking, has been hitherto known. Our principal obligations are to the Roman Catholic missionaries, for our knowledge either of its history or of its geography. But even in their accounts we fail in meeting with satisfaction. Much of the marvellous is blended with the truth, in their narratives. At the present period, therefore, a diplomatic visit thither, on the part of the first commercial and the first literary people in the world, promised to supply, in a great degree, this important desideratum in literature.

The work before us, which has long been most anxiously demanded by the public, will be found highly informing, though in many respects we cannot think it reaches quite to the extent of expectation which has been formed concerning it.

In a short advertisement prefixed, Sir George Staunton informs us, that his narrative is given rather in obedience to authority, than to gratify his own inclination. This declaration does no credit to him as a man of letters, and as a lover of science. The opportunity which he had of seeing the interior of a country, so little known, and of possessing himself of information which is denied to most other men, ought to have excited in his mind the generous sentiment of communicating to others, as liberally as possible, what he had acquired.

He who makes such a voyage as this should regard himself as an enquirer not for his own amusement or advantage merely, but for mankind, and especially as a delegate of the world of letters.

But though we could not in justice omit this obvious remark, yet truth compels us also to add, that our author has acquitted himself of the task imposed upon him, in a manner that is honourable to his abilities and his modesty.

A great part of the first volume is taken up in superfluous accounts of places with which the world is well acquainted. The first chapter accounts, historically and commercially, for the 'occasion of the embassy.' The second chapter is filled up with relating the 'preparations for the embassy.'

Great difficulty, it seems, occurred in obtaining a proper person to act as Chinese interpreter and translator. 'No man capable of that employment then existed throughout the British dominions.' Accordingly Sir George Staunton was deputed to go abroad, in quest of such a person, and having made a fruitless search at Paris, he went to Italy, where he succeeded in obtaining two young men of China, in the College of Chinese, at Naples, well qualified to interpret between their native language and the Latin or Italian.

Chap. III. describes the passage to Madeira, and gives a long account of that island; but nothing particularly interesting to deserve an extract.

Chap. IV. relates the passage to Teneriffe, and from thence to St. Jago, with notices of those islands. The most interesting object in the former island is the Peak, of which an account will be seen in a former part of our Magazine; and in the latter a dreadful famine had subsisted, from the want of rain, for about three years.

Chap. V. describes the 'passage of the Line. Course across the Atlantic. The harbour, city, and country of Rio de Janeiro.' Of this capital of the Brazils a long and entertaining account is given; and a pretty copious description of the Cochineal insect.

It is observed that 'the shops of Rio were full of Manchester manufactures, and other British goods, even to English prints, both serious and caricature.'

Chap. VI. narrates the 'passage to the southern part of the Atlantic, and of the Indian Ocean. View of the Islands of Tristan d'Acunha in the former, and of those of St. Paul and Amsterdam, in the latter.' In the last mentioned island a curious phenomenon occurred.

Round the harbour, or bason, were several springs of hot water. Fahrenheit's thermometer, which stood in the air at 62 deg. on being immersed into one of those hot springs, ascended immediately to 196 deg. In another, it rose to 204; and in a third, on applying the bulb of the thermometer to a crevice, out of which a small stream issued, in less than a minute it rose to the boiling point. On various trials, in several springs, it was found that the general standard of heat was that of 212 deg. when the bulb of the thermometer was applied to the fissure from whence the water issued; and, that if a kind of reservoir was formed round the spring, the water in it would generally remain about the temperature of 204 deg. The bason abounded with tench, bream, and perch; and the same person, who with a hook and line, had caught some of these fish in the cold water of the bason, might, with the same motion of his hand, let them drop into the hot adjoining spring, where, in fact, they were boiled, in the space of fifteen minutes, and fit for eating."

Chap. VII. relates the 'Entrance into the straits of Sunda. Visit to Batavia and Bantam, in the island of Java. View of the southern extremity of the island of Sumatra. Passage through the straits of Banka to Pulo Condore.'

The unhealthiness of Batavia is confirmed by the following anecdote. 'Of the fatal effects of the climate upon both sexes a strong proof was given by a lady there, who mentioned, that out of eleven persons of her family, who had come to Batavia only ten months before, her father, brother-in-law, and six sisters, had already paid the debt of nature.'

In our extracts we shall be particularly attentive to objects of science and valuable information, and in this place we shall present our readers with the descriptions of some valuable plants, given in this chapter. 'One of the delegates at Batavia gave, from the medical garden, a young growing nutmeg plant and a nut, in a state supposed capable of germination, to a person belonging to the embassy, who committed it immediately to the care of a gentleman, then bound for England, in order to be put in his Majesty's rich botanical garden at Kew; from whence, had the plant succeeded there, this tree might have been propagated in the British plantations in the West Indies; in like manner as the coffee-tree was transplanted to the French West Indies, in the beginning of the present century, from a very few specimens in the botanic garden at Paris. The nutmeg plant, however, suffered in the passage, and was left at St. Helena. The nutmeg tree is a beautiful vegetable. The stem, with a smooth brown bark, rises perfectly straight. Its strong and numerous branches proceed regularly from it in an oblique direction upwards. They bear large oval leaves, pendulous from them, some a foot in length. The upper and outer surface of the leaf is smooth, and of a deep agreeable green;

The under and inner surface is marked with a strong nerve, in the middle of the leaf, from the foot-stalk to the point; and from this middle nerve others proceed obliquely towards the point and edges of the leaf; but what distinguishes most this inner surface, is its uniform bright brown colour, without the least intermixture of green, and as if strewed all over with a fine brown powder. The whole leaf is characterized by its fragrant odour, sufficiently denoting the fruit which the tree produces. This fruit, when fresh, is about the size and figure of a common nectarine. It consists of an outward rind, between which and the inner shell is found a reticulated membrane, or divided skin, which, when dried, is called the mace. What is known by the name of nutmeg is the kernel within the shell, and is soft in its original state.

The same medical garden at Batavia, contains a clove tree. The clove is only the germ of the fruit, with the flower cup containing it. The leaf is oval, smooth, small, narrow, tender, and aromatic. The camphor tree bears leaves not unlike those of the clove, but stronger, and, together with every other part of the tree, smells of that substance; it is extracted by boiling, in common water, the root, trunk, branches, and leaves, when the camphor, rising to the surface of the boiling water, is easily separated from it. The cinnamon tree may be distinguished, not only by the three nerves which always regularly divide the inner surface of its oval leaf, but also by the same fragrant smell, which issues on bruising any part of the leaves or branches of the tree, that is known to be afforded by its bark. The pepper, which is observed to grow always best very near the Equator, is a creeping plant, or vine, generally supported on a living tree. Its leaves, which are of a dark green colour, are not very unlike those of the common hazel, but are extremely pungent. The pepper grows in clusters, like the grape, but of a much smaller size. It is a species of the pepper plant, that affords the leaf called betel, chewed so universally by the southern Asiatics, and serving for the inclosure of a few slices or bits of the areca, from thence erroneously called the betel nut. The areca nut tree is among the smallest of the tribe of palms, but comes next in beauty to the mountain cabbage tree of the West Indies; the latter differing, chiefly in its size and amazing height, from the areca nut tree, the diameter of whose jointed trunk seldom exceeds four inches, or height twelve feet. But the symmetry of each is perfect; the columns of a temple cannot be more regular than the trunk, which rises without a branch, while the broad and spreading leaves, which crown the top, form the ornamented capital. The areca nut, when dried, has some similitude, in form and taste, to the common nutmeg, but is of a less size.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

The History of the New World, by Don Juan Baptista Munoz. Translated from the Spanish, with Notes by the Translator. Vol. 1. 8vo. 8s. Robinsons.

THE present work is an interesting addition to the stock of historical literature. What the translator observes in the preliminary advertisement is strictly just: 'The distinguished merit of our author, as the historian of the *New World*, is conspicuous in his plan, which is intended to trace the gradual extension of the discoveries of *America*, and the manner in which the *Spaniards*, and other *European* nations, possessed themselves of different parts of that continent, and the circumjacent islands, down to the latest period; an important historical acquisition: for as yet, such a comprehensive design has not been sketched out, nor is there any complete history even of the extension of the *Spanish* dominions in that quarter. Many interesting particulars, relative to this subject, are yet involved in obscurity; or only mentioned by particular writers, of whom we have no translations.'

The work is dedicated, in a sensible address, to the King of Spain, by whom the author was directed to the undertaking. This is followed by a preface, in which Mr. Munoz has criticised, with great diffidence and critical acumen, the productions of those who had written before him on this subject, in print and manuscript. He shews under what circumstances they wrote, or were to write. And from his candour, learning, patience, and industry, he appears to have been well calculated for the execution of the undertaking, which was committed to his trust by his sovereign.

This volume is divided into six books.

The first is an introductory discourse, in which the author briefly notices the imperfect knowledge of the ancients in geography, and its gradual improvement. He then shews the rise, progress, and consequences of voyages of discovery, in rather a declamatory but pleasing manner, and concludes with stating the design he has in view, and the manner in which he proposes to conduct it.

The second book, after mentioning the discovery of the mariner's compass, and its important effects, touches the discoveries of the Portugueze navigators on the coast of Africa. Still an immense tract of country remained unexplored; and no small degree of resolution and skill was necessary in the man who should venture in quest of it. This leads the author to a consideration of the life and services of Christopher Columbus, which he delineates at great length, and with much discrimination. After considerable difficulties, which are universally known, this great man prevailed on Ferdinand and Isabella, King and Queen of Spain, to fit out a fleet under his command to make discoveries. The particulars of his first voyage occupy the third book, and though the narrative has been universally read, our author's detail of it will be perused with pleasure. The subject of the first voyage is continued in the fourth book, with the circumstances of his reception, and the particulars of his second voyage.

The following observations do great credit to the author's heart and understanding:

'The advice and proposals of Columbus, with respect to another equipment, were very punctually followed. The design at present was to fit out a great fleet, in order to augment and strengthen the colony of Navidad, to take possession of Espanola, which was supposed to be larger than Spain, and from thence to pursue the discovery of the islands, and the continent towards west and south; it was also imagined, that all the new countries which should be discovered, might be subjected, without any great difficulty, to the crown of Spain; and thus it was hoped, that the light of cultured Europe, and of the Christian religion, would be diffused among a number of barbarians and infidels; an acquisition of such inestimable value, that of itself alone it was deemed sufficient to justify every war and conquest undertaken for the purpose of attaining it. This, at the time, was the universal opinion; I will not say that it was the most consonant to reason and the spirit of Christianity, the strength of which consists in its internal divine power, the arms of which are persuasive, mild exhortations, patience, and labour, and the propagation of which, I always think, should be conducted through the only medium which the heavenly Author of it prescribed, and his disciples and followers practised with wonderful success. But the established practice of the last four centuries, since the commencement of the crusades, had given a colour to the wars against infidels, under the pretext of removing the obstacles which impeded the progress of the true religion. All those that did not believe in Jesus Christ were set down as enemies, and, to drive them out of their possessions, was considered as a holy, meritorious work. The

Christian princes that exerted the greatest power for that purpose, were looked upon to be the most religious, and no one disputed their right to such conquests. Our court, according to these principles, considered it as religious to take possession of those islands, and the continent in the ocean, and the design of annexing them to the crown of Spain as holy. For this reason, it did not appear necessary to obtain a bull from the Pope to sanction the proceeding; but as the erroneous opinion was prevalent, that the Holy See was entitled to dispose arbitrarily of the countries of the infidels, it was thought better and safer to lay an account of the whole before his Holiness Alexander the Sixth, and to petition for a formal grant of all the countries that were already, and that might in future be, discovered in the western main. Besides, this bull was serviceable, as it would prevent other nations, and the princes of Christendom, from attempting similar undertakings, and particularly as it would extinguish all claims and disputes which the court of Lisbon might be tempted to excite. For Martin the Fifth, and other Popes after him, had ceded to the crown of Portugal all the countries she might discover, from the Cape of Bojador to the Indies; and the Catholic Kings were bound by the treaty in 1479, not to hinder, molest, or disturb the Portuguese in those nautical pursuits. Considering those claims which Don Juan the Second had already mentioned to Columbus, it was requested, on the presentation of the latter, that in the concession of the Holy See, the limits of the navigation and the conquests of the Spaniards might be determined by an imaginary line drawn from one pole to the other, through a point situated 100 leagues distant from the western dominions of the Portuguese at the Azores, or Cape de Verde islands.

On arriving at Hispaniola, spelt here Espanola, Columbus found all the Spaniards he had left here, at his last visit, dead, and the settlement destroyed. He then sought out a better place to establish a colony, and having found one near the harbour of Isabella, rebuilt there a town which he called by the same name.

The fifth book relates the progress of the new colony, and the unsuccessful steps taken by Columbus to discover gold mines, of which he had received information from the Indians. One circumstance recorded, tends greatly to tarnish the glory of this enterprising man. He repeatedly urged to the king and queen the advantages which would result from making the Caribs slaves, a proposal which, to the honour of his sovereigns, was rejected.

The Admiral, in this second voyage, after a course of twenty-five leagues, discovered Jamaica, an island so populous, pleasant, and beautiful, that he preferred it to all those he had hitherto discovered. He called the district where he landed, in the middle of the northern coast, Santa Gloria, as he believed that its enchanting charms were only to be compared to the abode of the blest. This harbour was afterwards called Santa Anna. Several boats which were sent westwards, to seek after other ports, that might be more commodious for careening the *Nina*, found a harbour, after they had rowed four leagues, which answered that purpose. The fleet sailed into it, and remained in it for three days. They gave it the name of Puerto Bueno, a name retained to this day by a neighbouring river. Here, as well as in Santa Gloria, they were met by an immense number of canoes; the islanders that were in them were armed, and, whilst yet at a distance, darted their arrows and sharp sticks at our men, menacing at the same time, with hideous howlings and roaring, to prevent a landing. In the first instance, the mediation of the Lucayan interpreter, and some trinkets shewn and offered to them, were resorted to, which disarmed them of their hostility; but now, lest they should fancy that moderation was shewn through pusillani-

mity and weakness, Columbus ordered some grape shot to be fired on them, by which about seven of them were wounded, and the rest put to flight; after which a large dog was let loose, which pursued and frightened them exceedingly, so that not one of them appeared the whole of the day. On the following morning, however, they seemed to resume their courage; they advanced at first in small parties successively, and, at last, a large body approached by land and water, for the purpose of barter. They resembled in general the Haytites, and the inhabitants of Cuba. Most of them were black, some with their skins painted in various colours. Many of them wore feathers on their head, their breasts and loins were shaded with palm-tree leaves. Some of their canoes were ornamented with carved work, and paintings on the sterns. Several of these boats were of considerable size, each made out of a single trunk. One of them was measured, and found to be ninety-six feet long, and eight broad. Their food, though of the same kind with that of the other islanders, was much more palatable. The natives were also much more ingenious and industrious than the rest, and the arts more advanced. The Admiral took possession of the island, and honoured it with the name of Santiago.

The sixth book, which relates occurrences from 1496 to 1500, is taken up with a minute statement of Columbus's negotiations at the Court of Spain, after his return from his second voyage, the history of the colony at Hispaniola in his absence, and the Admiral's third voyage to the New World, during which he discovered the island of Trinidad and the continent. A long account is given of the rebellion which broke out in the colony, and the spirit of disaffection excited against Columbus, and the consequent decay of his influence. With just introducing the subject of his disgrace this volume concludes; and the translator in a note judiciously observes that,

‘As Columbus, after all his promises, was not able to send any thing from the New World but slaves and dye-wood, with insignificant quantities of gold; as the equipment of fleets, the support of the colonists at St. Domingo, and the salary of so many persons who were then in the King's service; as soldiers, magistrates, and other officers, cost the crown large sums, and the insurrection of Roldan having protracted the hopes of finding out at last the real gold countries; the court thought proper to adopt other measures. Columbus himself had recommended the propriety of permitting the trade and the equipment of shipping to be carried on by merchants, or other wealthy individuals, to relieve the crown from a portion of the expence. The court, therefore, or rather Fonseca, the adversary of Columbus, permitted private persons in 1497 to embark, at their own risk, in voyages to India, to seek and subject new countries to the crown, but not to touch either on the possessions of the Portuguese, or the discoveries of Columbus. Ojeda was the first who obtained this permission. He had accompanied the Admiral on his first voyage, resided for a long time at St. Domingo, and was sent in 1499, without Columbus's knowing it, to Paria, to examine more closely the pearl islands, so that his arrival was quite unexpected by the Admiral. The hostilities which he committed in St. Domingo arose from his not being subordinate to Columbus, and that Fonseca had stirred him up against the Admiral. Americo Vespucci sailed with him in this voyage.’

We should have given some more extracts from this volume; but that it is our intention, in some ensuing numbers, to present our readers with a life of Columbus, more copiously written than any that has hitherto appeared.

A Letter to William Wilberforce, Esq. on the Subject of his late Publication, by Gilbert Wakefield, B. A. late Fellow of Jesus College, Cambridge, 8vo. 2s. Kearsley.

MR. Wilberforce has called forth all the venom of this furious controversialist, by publishing an elaborate 'Treatise on Practical Christianity,' in which he has endeavoured, at great length, and with great force, to prove, that a faith in the essential doctrines of the gospel is the only just foundation of morality; and that, without this faith, men cannot be considered as Christians. The opinions of Mr. Wilberforce are strictly those commonly called orthodox, or agreeable to the doctrines, articles, and liturgy of the Church of England. He explains and defends these doctrines with a temperate zeal, and enforces a belief in them with philanthropic earnestness. He evidently writes under a lively apprehension of the truth and importance of his subject; and publishes from the best of all possible motives, that of promoting the everlasting benefit of mankind.

Now it is well known, that Mr. Gilbert Wakefield differs most essentially from Mr. Wilberforce on religious subjects. It is also universally known, that he has the pen of a ready writer; and that he never omits any opportunity of calumniating better men than himself. According to this spirit, he has published this angry letter to Mr. Wilberforce, in which he very contemptuously passes over the subject of religion, and amply abuses that respectable gentleman for his political opinions and connections. His language is indeed foul, very foul; and he betrays all the fury of a demoniacal, or, shall we say, a republican spirit? He denounces the most horrible anathemas on the minister, and all who support him. From thence he proceeds to paint to his imagination the approaching glories of an universal revolution.

This angry philippic has called forth on the author the animadversions of another gentleman, in a pamphlet entitled,

A Word of Gentle Admonition to Mr. Gilbert Wakefield, occasioned by 'his Letter to W. Wilberforce, Esq. on the Subject of his late Publication,' by J. Watkins, L. L. D. 8vo. 1s. Cawthorn.

DR. Watkins writes with temperate dignity, and chastises in the spirit of a Christian. He vindicates closely those doctrines which Mr. Wakefield has treated with rude contempt, and challenges him to the discussion of them. His arguments are certainly very strong, and deserve a candid and careful examination.

The Doctor concludes his letter in these modest and pious terms:

'If any apology were necessary for my interfering between Mr. Wilberforce and his angry assailant, it might be sufficient to say, that in a public character every man is interested. Here, however, is not only a great character attacked with violence, but a sacred cause itself misrepresented and abused; they, therefore, who are devoted to this cause, cannot but have their zeal kindled into activity on the occasion. I have carefully avoided the discussion of the political points in your letter, except as far as was connected with the main subject. The world has had enough of such speculations, but it has not been much amended by them; and there must evidently be a great moral change among mankind, ere your pleasing dreams can be realized. Whether such a change is likely to be brought about by relaxing authority, and destroying subordination, refining religion into moral philosophy, and encouraging the people to regulate their practice upon abstract RIGHTS, I shall leave to the examination of yourself, and of those political writers who are so greatly the objects of your approbation.'

‘The gospel opens to me more interesting subjects, and presents a prospect, not of perfection on earth, in a civil government, and pure liberty, but of endless perfection in the world of light; of a happy obedience to the authority and the command of the *King of Heaven*; and of a participation in the joys of those who compose a divine hierarchy of “thrones, dominions, principalities, and powers.”

The Italian Monk, a Play, in Three Acts; written by James Boaden, Esq. 8vo.
2s. Robinsons.

THIS piece is prudently called by the author a *play*. Certainly it is neither tragedy, comedy, nor farce. It is formed without system, it is inconsistent with all the rules of the drama, it is beggarly in sentiments, and its characters are devoid of strength and colouring. What merit it possesses, is in reducing the language of a well-known novel to a dialogue. And even here, the author has shewn so little portion of genius, that he has slavishly copied, where it was the most easy and expedient to have improved.

The author is, indeed, so attached to his original, and so little capable of deriving any advantage from his own powers, as to leave some of his principal characters in an awkward sort of obscurity. The whole perplexity of the piece, and the machinations of the Monk, and the persecutions of Ellena, are owing to the proud resentment of the Marchioness De Vivaldi. This haughty lady holds a long interview with the Monk in his convent, when the death of Ellena is most seriously planned, and resolved upon. The Marchioness does not appear again; nor even, by the common medium of a messenger, or a friend, is Vivaldi made acquainted with her death or reconciliation. Schedoni proves the real father of Ellena; and Olivia, a nun, turns out to be his wife. Thus far, there is a small deviation from the novel. Mrs. Radcliffe has justly punished the villainous Monk and the Marchioness with death, and united Ellena and Vivaldi, under the approving eye of his father. This might well have been dramatized; and undoubtedly would have had a beautiful and instructive effect. Mr. Boaden, on the contrary, has preserved the life of Schedoni, though he has drawn him in as horrid colours as his feeble pencil could copy the striking original. The ambitious, bloody persecutor of innocence is made finally happy; and the poor Marchioness is just brought upon the stage to excite detestation, and is heard of no more. Her part in the plot, and her relation to Vivaldi, render this treatment not only ridiculous but unjust.

We shall not offend our readers by making extracts from the piece. If they are induced to read it, we would recommend it to them instantly to seek for relief in the pages of *The Italian*.

Poems, by T. F. Dibdin. 8vo. 3s. 6d. Boards. Booker, &c.

THE writer of these Poems acknowledges, in his preface, that the greater part of them were written when he was under the age of twenty; we were not therefore surprized to find many marks of haste, negligence, and immaturity. The truth of that common axiom, ‘*Poeta nascitur, non fit*,’ we are induced by long experience to admit only with much reserve and limitation.—The flight of unfledged bards is precipitate and dangerous, and too often resembles the fate of Icarus. We think, however, that Mr. Dibdin has given, both in his prose and his verse, some promises of improvement, which a due measure of industry and application may probably enable him to fulfil.

POETRY.

THE PROGRESS OF SCIENCE.

BY MR. SMITH.

O THOU! whose great all-searching eye
Doth penetrate immensity,
Where Nature's limits end;
Celestial Wisdom! thee I chuse
To be my goddess and my muse,
My guardian and my friend.
What time thy emanation shone
Round dark primeval Chaos' throne,
And pour'd the beaming light:
When, at the awful Godhead's call,
Before thee roll'd this new form'd ball,
Then Error fled with Night.
Then did thy influence benign,
With gentle splendour, mildly shine
On patriarchal sage;
Whilst Innocence, with snowy vest,
Content, and dove-ey'd Peace, attest
The happy golden age.
But ah! how soon the empire ends,
Lo! Folly, with her troop of friends,
Their gloomy banners spread!
See! near her Fraud, with subtle lore,
And Cruelty, besmeared with gore,
By mad Ambition led.
Was there no friendly climate found,
No part of earth's wide spacious bound,
For thee a safe retreat?
Where Nilus pours his copious urns,
As through the fertile land he turns,
There, Science, was thy seat.
From whence thy animating flame,
To Greece, arous'd by Freedom, came,
By Freedom's gen'rous aid;
Again their heads the Virtues rear,
The Muses in their train appear,
With all their charms display'd.
How Homer's song impetuous pours,
On Eagle's wings, lo! Pindar soars,
His rapid, daring flight;
O Sophocles! to thee we owe
The tender scenes of tragic woe,
And Pity's soft delight.
Thou Reason's fairest, eldest child,
Philosophy, with radiant mild,
The Greek partook thy smile---
Plato divine, the stagerite,
And he who fix'd the orb of light,
The sage of Samos' Isle.
At once to awe us and surprise,
How, Athens! do thy temples rise,
Above the tow'ring pine;
Thy statues, *Phidias*, seem to breathe,
And for thy glowing touch the wreath
Is, great *Appelles*, thine.

VOL. IX.

a b

Thus flourish'd Greece, with glory crown'd,
Alike for arts and arms renown'd;
At length she met her doom:
First by fell Discord's flaming brand,
Then sunk into the grasping hand
Of proud imperial Rome.
To Rome then Science rapid flew,
Unhurt by Folly's torpid crew,
Or Prejudice's rage;
Whilst *Ovid* tun'd his tender lays,
Virgil and *Horace* wore the bays,
And form'd th' Augustan age.
But Luxury, with baneful art,
Distill'd her poison in the heart,
And Tyranny arose;
The empire totters in decay,
And crumbling falls, an easy prey
To rudest gothic foes.
What sparks of science yet remain'd
From the fell rage of Goth untam'd,
Or Dulness' leaden doom,
Are smother'd by the stifling veil
Of Superstition's furious zeal,
Within the cloister's gloom.
Thus Science lay in torpid rest,
Still in Italia's fost'ring breast,
Thy cradle and thy tomb!
Till waken'd by a lion's voice,
The drooping Arts again rejoice,
And shew a vernal bloom.
O say! who first dispell'd the cloud
Which shaded Virtue's bright abode,
Who Science first revives?
Erasmus rous'd the attic fire,
And gentle *Petrarch* tun'd the lyre,
And *Raphael*'s canvas lives.
But wherefore shall the willing Muse
In servile climes her dwelling chuse,
Unknown to Freedom's name?
Britannia doth superior shine,
Asserts her kindred to the Nine,
And Freedom joins the claim.
Long had the vain sophis'tic rules
Of *Aristotle* fill'd the schools
With wrangling, weak debate.
The pathless track great *Bacon* spied,
And by experiments descried
The way to Science' gate.
Then he, whose penetrating mind
Could Nature's mazy movements find,
By more than human skill---
Newton! from whom base error fled,
O'er Europe truth diffusive spread,
Obedient to his will.
No more let other nations dare
With Britain's Genius to compare
Their cold corrected stile;
Shakespeare, above the rules of art,
Arrests the judgment; storms the heart,
To force a tear or smile.

In Milton's striking, lofty lines,
Great Homer's fire sublimely shines,
And with the rest to cope---
Swift all excels in satire keen,
And Dryden's bays are ever green,
And Horace lives in Pope:
Lo! how the varying passions start,
At gentle Cokins' magic art!
The Theban's glowing fire
In Gray revives---behold his hands,
While Genius stoops to his commands,
Explore the thund'ring lyre.
Still, gracious godless, deign to smile
On this thy lov'd, thy favour'd isle;
And while its thoughtful race
With hope triumphant still explore.
Rich Science' unexhausted store,
And ev'ry winding trace.
But oh! with gentle face detain
The bashful Muses in thy train;
And let not rigid art,
While dazzling verse and polish'd ease,
Like frozen snow, the senses please,
Congeal the feeling heart!

THE WAY TO MEND HIM.

A SONG,

WRITTEN BY DR. PERFECT.

CONTENTION may pour forth her gall,
And Clamour endeavour to bend him,
I tell you 'twill not do at all,
They never no peace will send him.
When trouble shall harass his mind,
Vexations in business attend him,
Prove then most consoling and kind
In all that good nature can lend him.
Should Jealousy rob you of rest,
With hints and suspicions to rend him,
You likely may think it is best,
But it never, no, never will mend him.
When Calumny bitter prevails,
Be ever the first to befriend him;
Believe not her scandalous tales,
That never, no, never will mend him.
Gild his cot with an affable smile,
A comfort that e'er should attend him;
The plants that spring up from that soil
Will cure and most certainly mend him.

A PASTORAL.

WRITTEN BY THE SAME.

ON Æther's soft bosom of shade,
As Evening hung hov'ring around,
In silver softness array'd,
Reclin'd o'er the brown-mantled ground,
A myrtle, the symbol of love,
He bore from its verdant recess;
And taught by the shade-dwelling dove,
'Twas Damon's his flame to confess.
The rose-bud expanding to view,
In imagery equal'd the fair,

As soft and benign as the dew
That moistens Aurora's first air.

His sorrows he pour'd with a sigh,
Melodious as Philomel's tale,
When her notes are re-echo'd, and die
On the ear of 'he listening vale.
But deeper than those of the vocaliz'd shade,
They mantl'd and liv'd in the breast of the
maid.

TO PHILOMEL.

A SONNET,

WRITTEN BY THE SAME.

CEASE, melodious songster, cease!
Siren of the infant Spring,
Cease your notes, for joy and peace,
Enchantress, 'tis not your's to bring--
Hush your tuneful wailings, hush---
All your woes to me resign;
Though you moan in ev'ry bush,
What's your grief compar'd to mine?
List'ning to your ev'ning lay,
As I cross'd the flow'ry mead,
I shall ever rue the day,
For my endless pain decreed:
For then it was, alas! I heard
The maid I lov'd had broke her word.

A SONG.

BY E. S. J. AUTHOR OF WILLIAM AND ELLEN.

SOFT was the morn of blooming Spring---
To the meads I did meander;
Exulting round the birds did sing,
Where dimpling rills did wander.
With mind all free from strife and care,
All by the stream I laid me,
Sweet Poesy did meet me there,
A Summer's song I made me.
Soft ran the lines with cheerful thought,
All gaily as the morning:
With flowers of fancy fairly fraught,
So sweet the meads adorning.
All nature crouded on my mind,
And fill'd me full of fancy;
While zephyrs play'd both skith and kind,
I sang the charms of Nancy.
Blest, happy days! the May of life,
When youth doth rove at pleasure,
When rigid age brings care and strife,
Farewell the lovely treasure!

EPIGRAM

ON THE RECENT MARRIAGE OF MISS FREE.

CONTENT and happy may you be,
Although you are no longer---Free.

AN
ODE ON MASONRY.

Deton, bright Urania, from above
To grace this *Lod e* with all thy smiles!
And let each Mason gladly prove
By virtue, harmony, and love,
A just reward of all his toils.
My artless muse, inspir'd by thee,
Shall Masons sing and Masonry;
Each brother shall in chorus join,
To praise this art! this art divine!

When Boreas, clad in wint'ry blasts,
Bids direful tempests rise;
When Sol inflames the sultry skies,
Or wolves forsake their native wastes,
The Mason's art procures a safe retreat
From beasts, from tempests, or meridian
With loud acclaim [cheat.
Extol his name,
And every joyful accent raise,
To sing the jovial Mason's praise.

Secure within a Mason's breast,
The secrets of our hearts are hid:
Welcome, thrice welcome, is the guest,
For who can such a guest forbid!
Nor monarch's bribes, nor tyrant's
frown,
Can ever make our secret known:
No tyrant's frown can e'er depress our
state, [elate.
Nor prince's smiles too much our souls
Ever jocund, ever free,
What mortals are so blest as we?

The freeborn sons of art disdain
Distinctions which encourage pride:
These, in the Lodge, are laid aside,
As only troublesome and vain:
Yet each, enobled in his true degree,
Preserves the Lodge's peace and harmony.
We strive each other to excel,
In actions square and doing well.

Led by th' unerring guide of wisdom's hand,
Obedient to our Master's will;
We wait in silence his supreme command,
Which we religiously fulfil:
Nor can object to what he may decree;
Since what he bids is right and equity.
With chearful hearts and willing hands,
United fast by friendship's bands,
We labour with industrious care,
A just and lasting Lodge to rear.

Let Masons and their art be spread
Where'er bright Phœbus morning beams;
With pearls bedeck the flow'ry mead;
Where, thro' the glowing blaze of noon,
His blazing car he hurls;
Or downward glides to Thetis' streams:
Or where from northern blasts,
The mariner his canvas furls.
From east to west, from pole to pole,
Freemasons and their art excel.

With loud acclaim
Extend the trumpet of fame,
To praise the Mason's honour'd
name!

For ever jocund, ever free,
No mortals are so blest as we.

THE DOUBTFUL LOVER.

FROM METASTASIO.

BEHOLD the fatal hour arrive,
Nicè, my Nicè, at last farewell!
Sever'd from thee can I survive---
From thee whom I have lov'd so well?
Endless and sharp shall be my woes,
No ray of comfort shall I see,
And yet who knows, alas! who knows,
If thou wilt e'er remember me!

Permit me, while in eager chase
Of lost tranquillity I rove,
Permit my restless thought to trace
The footsteps of my absent love.
Of Nicè, wheresoe'er she goes,
The fond attendant shall I be;
And yet who knows, alas! who knows,
If thou wilt e'er remember me!

Along the solitary shore
I'll wander pensive and alone,
And wild re-echoing rocks explore,
To tell me where my nymph is gone.
From early morn to ev'ning's close,
My voice shall ceaseless call on thee;
And yet who knows, alas! who knows,
If thou wilt e'er remember me!

Oft times shall I to meads and bow'rs,
To groves, my former haunts, repair;
Delightful haunts! when all my hours
Glided in joy, for thou wert there:
Painful remembrance oft shall dwell
On scenes of pleasure, which with thee
Quick pass'd---yet who, alas! can tell
If thou wilt e'er remember me!

There flows the fountain, shall I cry,
Where blushing scornful she would stand,
Then look with softly pitying eye,
And let me seize her yielding hand.
There dawn'd my hope, there first the vows
Were heard of mutual constancy;
And yet who knows, alas! who knows,
If thou wilt e'er remember me!

How many youths shall I behold
Around thy new abode repair?
What tales of love shall there be told?
What vows of truth be offer'd there?
O heav'n's! amid so tender vows,
Such soothing tales, if I might be---
O heav'n's! and yet, alas! who knows,
If thou wilt e'er remember me!

O think what sweet tormenting smart
Thy poor *fiatona* Fileno proves;
O thi k how faithful is his heart,
Who has no hope, yet hopeless loves!
Think on the silent sad farewell
Of him divided far from thee;
O think, yet who, alas! can tell,
If thou wilt e'er remember me!

FAREWELL TO THE COUNTRY.

A SONNET.

O YE sweet haunts of Peace and Solitude!
Most loih am I to bid you now farewell,
Again to mingle with the wily brood,
That mid the din of busy city dwell:

I would there were for me some quiet cell,
Where I might far from Folly's court abide;
Where never Vice might spread her magic
spell,
But still love, friendship, and the Muse
reside.

Dear, wish'd delights! were you but mine,
vain pride [drest,
Might view with scorn my cottage simply
While I would wish that good might him
betide, [breast.

And thank kind heaven for an unruffled
But 'twill not be---I must my lot endure,
And patience soothe the ill it cannot cure.

August 22, 1797.

R. D.

HYMN TO THE DEITY.

WHILE raptur'd saints adoring stand,
And burning seraphs sing,
Trembling, I wait thy just command,
My Father, God, and King!

Thou source of everlasting good,
Whose bounty flows to all,
Thy pow'r restrains the swelling flood;
Oh hear! to thee I call.

Thy presence fills unbounded space,
Directs the reas'ning mind;
Thro' Nature's various parts we trace
Her God; her God we find.

Thy wisdom paints each springing flow'r,
And shades the blushing green:
Thy goodness falls in ev'ry show'r,
In ev'ry show'r is seen.

Wilt thou, good God, thro' ev'ry stage;
Wilt thou, whose will is fate,
From youth to swift declining age,
Vouchsafe to bless my state?

Whene'er thy wisdom thinks it fit,
To shake this clay-built frame;
Teach me with patience to submit,
With patience bless thy name.

Let not the stream of partial ill
My better thoughts betray;
Let truth and reason guide me still
Thro' Virtue's flow'ry way.

Give me content and peace of mind,
And raise me when I fall;
Give zeal, with moderation join'd,
And charity for all.

Drive from my breast the sceptic's pride,
His blindness let me see;
This boon I ask, great God, beside
A firm belief in thee.

ON A
CELEBRATED BELLE'SRETIREMENT TO A COTTAGE IN WARWICK-
SHIRE.

RETIR'D from London's gaudy scene,
Its false delights, in constant spleen,
Here let me pass my life;
With sweet contentment, ever gay,
Here let my idle fancy stray,
Free from all fashion's strife.
Farewell, ye Plays, and Balls, and Fêtes,
Ye interesting Têtes-à-têtes,
No more assail my heart: [brooks.
But rocks, and groves, and murmur'ing
And novels, (O delicious books!)
Shall charms alone impart.
And as the varied year shall roll,
Lending those raptures to the soul
Which feeling only knows,
I'll bless my stars in ev'ry prayer,
That I am freed from that worst care,
Th' impertinence of Beaux.

VIATOR.

Vale of Eversham, Aug. 28, 1797.

HONORIO'S MID-DAY RETREAT.

How oft at noontide, when th' oppressive
heat

Reigns still and languid thro' the lazy air,
Does sad Honorio to his bow'r retreat,
And, stretch'd supine, reflect upon his fair.

The mossy verdure upon which reclin'd,
The murmuring stream meand'ring, at
his side,

In vain relieves the anguish of his mind,
In vain refreshens sorrow's tainted tide.

Ah me, my fair one! zephyrs fan in vain,
While Venus o'er me holds her strong
control;

Say, what gay object can divert the pain,
What mitigate the fever of the soul?

Nought but thy presence, thy resistless
pow'r,

Can lull me softly in elysian bliss:
How vain the canopy of jessmine-bow'r,
And beds of roses, to Almanza's kiss!

Come then, and near me let me see thee
smile,

And chat and love the sultry hours away:
Pleas'd, let us own each object to beguile,
And bless the shelter from the noontide
ray.

ON EMMA.

BY DR. PERFECT.

None but herself her parallel can be.

INFERIOR far is all I say,
When Emma I compare to May:
Nor do I half her charms disclose,
When I compare her to the rose---
To all she is inferior far,
As glow-worms to the Evening Star.

REPORT
OF THE PROCEEDINGS OF THE
BRITISH PARLIAMENT.

THE FIRST SESSION OF THE EIGHTEENTH PARLIAMENT.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

THURSDAY, MARCH 23.

THE Earl of Oxford, in consequence of the notice he had given, of a motion for peace, to which their Lordships were summoned, rose, and began to address the House, by lamenting that the measure he was about to propose had not fallen into abler hands. But the situation of the country was so perilous, that he felt it his duty to come forward, and use his efforts to save it from the misfortunes with which it was threatened; and as the best means of saving the country would be an immediate Peace, he should move an Address to the King, soliciting his Majesty to take the proper steps to bring about such a desirable event. His Lordship argued that the Directory had long been desirous of Peace, and he quoted, in support of his opinion, Barthelemy's note of the 26th of March, 1795, which in answer to Mr. Wickham says, 'the Directory ardently desires to procure for the French Republic a just, honourable, and solid Peace.' He next quoted the Order of the Directory, dated 9th Vendemaire, to grant Lord Malmesbury a passport, in which they say 'they wish to give a proof of the desire they entertain to make Peace with England;' and after reading extracts from Delacroix's note of 19th December, and other papers relative to Lord Malmesbury's negotiation, he maintained that the Directory had always evinced a sincere desire for Peace. With regard to the demand of Belgium, made by the French Government, he said, since they possessed all the countries on the left bank of the Rhine, and since it did not appear that the Allies would be able to dislodge them from thence, it would be very vain to hope for the restoration of Belgium to the Emperor; especially as the French were determined to retain it, and the means of this country to carry on the war were daily growing weaker. His Lordship concluded an able and argumentative speech, by moving an Address, of which the following is a copy:

That an humble Address be presented to his Majesty, humbly to represent to his Majesty, that in the present most critical and alarming situation of the country, this House holds it to be its bounden duty to apprize his Majesty of his own danger, and the ruin and confusion which threaten the whole nation.

That the shock which has been lately given to public credit must, from the peculiar nature of our commercial system, deprive us of those means whereby we were enabled to hold so high a rank among the nations of the world; unless the country is speedily relieved from its present enormous expenditure, and its future prosperity insured by an IMMEDIATE, SINCERE, AND LASTING PEACE.

That this House begs leave humbly to represent to his Majesty, that upon a considerate and impartial review of the whole of the late negotiation, this House sees with concern, that that negotiation was broken off by the conduct and demands of his Majesty's ministers, and not by a want of disposition for Peace on the part of France.

That in answer to the impolitic note, delivered by Mr. Wickham, the Executive Directory declare, that, 'yielding to the ardent desire by which it is animated to procure Peace for the French Republic, and for all nations, it will not fear to declare itself openly. Charged by the constitution with the execution of the laws, it cannot make, or listen to any proposal that would be contrary to them. The

constitutional act does not permit it to consent to any alienation of that which, according to the existing laws, constitutes the territory of the Republic.'

That it is impossible his Majesty's ministers could have misunderstood this declaration; for in the note, signed Downing-street, there were these words: 'To a demand such as this is added an express declaration, that no proposal contrary to it will be made, or even listened to.' That six months after this, his Majesty's ministers again made overtures of Peace, but in so ungenerous a manner, that doubts might have been reasonably entertained of their sincerity, and after a variety of trifling disputes, unworthy a great nation, when the happiness of millions was depending, his Majesty's ministers demanded, and made, as their *sine qua non*, those very terms which, before they began the negotiation, they knew would not be made, or even listened to. That under these circumstances, this House humbly and most earnestly entreats his Majesty to enter into an immediate negotiation, upon such terms as France is likely to listen and accede to, and in such manner, and through the medium of such men, as shall leave no room to doubt the pacific intentions of his Majesty, and this House begs leave humbly to assure his Majesty that it entertains no doubt of the success of such negotiation, and it feels confident, that after his Majesty shall have been graciously pleased to restore to his subjects the blessings of Peace, such retrenchments and wise regulations may be adopted by the Legislature, as will relieve the people from their burthens, remove every cause of complaint of their being unequally represented; restore to the people their ancient, venerable, and free constitution, and thereby re-establish public confidence, and ensure to his Majesty the affection of his subjects, and the glory, prosperity, and happiness of his future reign.

Lord Grenville moved, that the Clerk should read the Address of the House to the King on the 30th of December.

The Clerk read the Address, which was the answer to the King's message, announcing the rupture of the negotiation for Peace; lamenting that the negotiation had been broken off, by the peremptory refusal of the French Government to treat, except upon a basis evidently inadmissible.

The Duke of Norfolk then rose, and said, that ministers had reduced the country and themselves to such a situation, that they could not make peace with honour and advantage to the country, and this might be the reason why they were unwilling to enter into a discussion on the present question. His Grace observed, that circumstances had very materially changed since the 30th of December, and, therefore, their Lordships were at liberty to change the opinion they then held: since that period the French had completely reduced Italy; since that period an event, still more unfortunate, had taken place, the Bank of England had stopped payment, and our means of carrying on the war had received as severe a shock as the Emperor's hopes of success. Had ministers negotiated when the allies were at Valenciennes, Belgium might not only have been restored to the Emperor, but very advantageous terms of peace might have been obtained. His Grace concluded by voting for the motion.

Lord Merton opposed the motion. He argued that ministers had done every thing in their power to obtain peace; and asked if it was wished the British Government should sue for peace from the French Directory?

The Marquis of Lansdowne felt it his duty to support the Motion. He complained that the Address to the King voted on the 30th of December, which Lord Grenville considered to be a full answer to the present motion, was brought on with indecent precipitancy in the House. When we considered the calamities of the times, it was peculiarly proper to adopt the present Motion, because peace alone could restore the country to its former condition. Peace he sincerely wished for, and he did not care who made it. The present ministers could not, indeed, make peace with honour to themselves; but what was their affair? Sometimes it was asked, how shall we make Peace? To this he would answer, if ministers did not know how to make peace, they should resign their situations.

The Earl of Oxford said, as an Address to the King had been read in answer to his motion, he would in reply, read some extracts from a most noble and generous speech of the King on the 5th of December, 1782. His Lordship here read ex-

tracts from the long speech of the Shelburne Administration, which recommended reforms in the public expenditure, &c. and a general alteration of the system of government. His Lordship particularly dwelt on that paragraph which says, 'In this admitting the separation of America from the Crown of these kingdoms, I have sacrificed every consideration of my own to the wishes and opinions of my people.' His Lordship asked, why his Majesty could not now sacrifice Belgium to the wishes and opinions of his people? Why ministers would ruin the country by contending for such a hopeless object? His Lordship made several other excellent observations on the King's speech, which, we are sorry, our limits will not permit us to insert.

Lord Grenville thought the best answer to the motion was the reading of the Address of the 30th of Dec. as the motion contained assertions directly contradictory to that Address.

Lords Spencer, Berrington, Carlisle, Warwick, and Darnley, spoke against the Address---Earl Guildford, Duke of Bedford, and Marquis of Lansdowne, for it; after which the House divided---Contents 17---Not Contents 71---Majority 54.

Monday 27. The Royal assent was given by commission to five public and three private bills. Lord Moira moved, 'That a Committee be appointed to enquire into the state of the laws between debtors and creditors, and make a report on the same to their Lordships.' Lord Kenyon opposed the motion, on the ground of the public injury that must arise from making any alteration in the law of arrests. The House then divided on the motion---Contents 21---Non-contents 37. Lord Suffolk made his promised motion, that an Address be presented to his Majesty, beseeching him to remove from his councils his first Lord of the Treasury (Mr. Pitt). He took a general review of the administration of that gentleman, which, he contended, was fraught with error, neglect, ingratitude, and, in fact, every thing discreditable or injurious to the nation.

Lord Grenville opposed the motion, on the ground that the complaints were not sufficiently strong or substantial to bear the motion built on them. He replied generally. A desultory conversation ensued, which lasted till ten, when the House divided---Contents 18---proxies 2---20---Non contents 86---proxies 15---101---Majority 81.

Tuesday 28. The House having gone through the various Bills on the table, in the different stages, ordered a message to be sent to the Commons, to acquaint them of their having agreed to the Bill for encreasing the rates to Innkeepers for quartering soldiers, and to several private bills.

Wednesday 29. The Bills on the table being read, the House was immediately adjourned.

Thursday 30. Lord Oxford complained of a breach of privilege. In consequence of his motion for peace being negatived, he had come down to the clerk's room next day to enter a protest upon the books, but to his surprize he found that Lord Kenyon had carried off the motion in his pocket. He therefore moved, 'That the Lord Chancellor, in taking away the motion of any noble Lord, so that the same cannot be entered on the journals of the House, is a high breach of privilege; and that Lord Kenyon, acting as pro-Chancellor, having taking away the motion of the Earl of Oxford, made on the 23d of March, 1797, has been guilty of a high breach of privilege, and that he be censured for the same.'

The question being read by Lord Kenyon from the woosack, the Right Rev. Bishop of Rochester moved, that their Lordships' standing order of November, 1777, should be read, which was done, and the purport of which was, 'That any Lord of that House publishing the proceedings of the same, without leave of their Lordships, would be guilty of a high breach of privilege.' The Rev. Prelate expressed his surprize that, instead of the present motion, the noble Earl had not moved to prosecute the editor of a certain newspaper, for a miserable publication under his Lordship's name. He commented severely on parts of his protest, and declared that the House of Parliament was the King's parliament, and not the parliament of the people; observing, in confirmation of his opinion, it was convened at the will and pleasure of the King; it was prorogued at his will; and it was dissolved when, and so often as he thought proper; and questioned whe-

ther any thing could be more strongly convincing that it was the king's parliament.

The Marquis of Townsend differed as to the House of Commons, which was at least nominally the parliament of the people.

Lord Oxford pressed for a division on his motion, when there were---Content 1---Non-contents 50---Majority 49. While the strangers were excluded, a resolution was adopted, that the proceedings of that evening should not be entered upon the journals.

Friday 31. The ordinary business of that day being gone through, the House adjourned till Monday.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

THURSDAY, March 23, Mr. Fox's speech continued.

BUT it is our duty to enquire, how it has happened that a great part of Ireland is at this moment in a condition of such discontent and disturbance. Many, I believe, will be found to be the causes; the principal point is, how far, by the concessions granted by this country, Ireland having in form an independent Legislature, has had in fact and substance the benefits of an independent Legislature. There are other points nearly as important; we all know that a great portion of Ireland, five-sixths at least, profess the Roman Catholic religion. In the first petition considered by them, they prayed for considerable indulgencies; the House of Commons, however, not contented with doing nothing, chose to insult the petitioners by a vote of absolute rejection, in which every Member, known to be attached to the Executive Government, concurred. When the war was on the eve of taking place, another Petition was presented, and with a very different effect. The Crown recommended the Petition, and immediately those ministers and servants who had proposed the rejection of the first Petition, influenced the Parliament to pass a Bill including concessions much more extensive than those which the first Petition prayed for. I mention these facts, in order to shew that the Parliament of Ireland is not an independent Parliament, but is moved by the breath, and acts at the will, of his Majesty's Ministers! The sale of Peerages, which was offered to be proved by an Hon. Member of the Irish Parliament, clearly evinces that the Legislature of the sister country is under the influence of our Executive Government. There are other grounds of discontent, wholly unconnected with the grievances I have just alluded to. The discontents in the north arise from two causes; one of them is a temporary one, and proceeds from the government's involving the country in a war, in which the interests of the State are supposed not to be concerned; from the effects which that war has produced, and from the constitutional grievances to which it has given birth. The second cause results from an opinion, that their Constitution does not resemble that which England has, or ought to have; that Ireland has not a Legislature, not only not actually, but not even virtually, nor any thing like it, representing the people; that the people of Ireland, in point of power, are as little sharers in the government of the country, as the people who live under any monarchy whose forms are more despotic and tyrannical. I come now to the discontents of the Protestants, I mean the Presbyterians of Ireland. What are their grievances? Their grievances are, that they have a Government full of abuses, which they have no means of redressing. That there are abuses, very many abuses here, we all admit; but if you can reconcile the people of England to them by the view of greater abuses, I know of no better way than to place before them the abuses of Ireland. In arguing the subject of reform in this House, some have contended for an actual, but all have admitted the necessity of a virtual representation. But will any man tell me that Ireland possesses even a virtual representation, when we see it conducted upon such jobbing and vernal principles, as not to be endured? To suppose, therefore, that you can govern an able, intelligent, and active people against their opinion, is

a practice not warranted by any experience. [Mr. Fox here made a comparison between the present state of Ireland and that of America in 1775, which, he insisted, was exactly similar; and said that the discontents in Ireland would lead to its separation from this country, unless allayed by timely concessions.] There are some, I know, who have a fixed dislike to the people of the north of Ireland. I confess I have not. It is said that they are of the old leaven. Of what old leaven? Of that leaven that rescued the country from the tyranny of the Stuarts. Of that leaven, which, by fermenting, has kneaded together the Constitution. I know of no better leaven. But I suppose I shall be told that these are not the only parties, that there is another class; I will not call it the Aristocracy; it would be disgracing the word. This class consists of the nobility and gentry, who have secured all the places of patronage and emolument, and who ought rather to be a make-weight in the scale. I know of no way of governing mankind but by conciliating them, and according to the forcible way which the Irish have of expressing their meaning, 'I know of no mode of governing the people, but by letting them have their own way.' And what shall we lose by it? If Ireland is governed by conceding to all her ways and wishes, will she be less useful to Great Britain? what is she now? little more than a diversion for the enemy. If you keep Ireland by force now, what must you do in all future wars? You must, in the first place, secure her from insurrection. My wish is, that Ireland should have the same principles, the same system, the same operation of government, and though it may be a subordinate consideration, that all classes should have an equal chance of emolument; in other words, I would have the whole Irish Government governed by Irish notions and Irish prejudices; and I firmly believe, according to another Irish expression, the more she is under Irish Government, the more she will be bound to English interests. Can there be any principle in a British House of Commons, which should induce them to see the probability of a civil war, and of the separation of Ireland, which must be resisted by English resources? We are all one people of one empire; I am sure form does not stand in the way in the present instance, and if it did, I should still say, that it ought not to influence us. I move, sir, that an humble Address be presented to his Majesty, to entreat his Majesty that he will be graciously pleased to take into consideration the disturbed state of Ireland, and to adopt such healing and lenient measures as may appear to his Majesty to be best calculated to restore tranquillity; and to conciliate the differences that subsist at present in that country.'

Sir Robert Burdet seconded the motion.

Mr. Pitt, in a speech of considerable length, combated the arguments of Mr. Fox. He insisted that the present address would, if carried, be an interference in the affairs of Ireland on the part of this country, which was contrary to that independence of the Irish Parliament, which had been admitted in the year 1762. If the Irish found themselves aggrieved, any Address to his Majesty should be through the medium of their own Legislature. He conceived the proposition of Mr. Fox would be productive of the most fatal consequences to the interests of both countries. He concluded by giving his decided opposition to the Address.

Mr. W. Smith replied generally to the arguments of the Chancellor of the Exchequer, and, in a speech of considerable ability, combated his positions, as inapplicable to the question immediately before the House.

Lord Frederic Campbell said, that he had never known a motion made in that House, from which he conceived himself so much mischief was likely to arise, in case it should be agreed to.

Lord Wycombe, Mr. Cürwen, Mr. Courtenay, and Mr. Hobhouse, spoke in favour of the motion. Lord Hawkesbury and Col. Fullarton against it.

Mr. Fox replied, at some length, to Mr. Pitt, and the gentlemen on the ministerial bench. He argued strongly for the propriety of his Majesty's interference, which he said was the only means of preserving the union of the two countries. Mr. Pitt had said, his motion was not definite; it was definite; for it recommended lenient measures. He (Mr. Fox) was for conciliatory measures, and an enemy to all coercion.

On the question being called for, the House divided. Ayes, 84---Noes, 220---Majority against Mr. Fox's motion, 136.

Monday, March 27. Mr. Pitt proposed two new clauses in the Bank Indemnity Bill; the first clause, 'That the collectors of the revenue do take Bank notes in payment of duties and taxes,' which was agreed to. The next clause he considered of much greater importance, and therefore, previous to his moving, he wished to explain the nature of it. With respect to the situation of persons who, not having the means of paying in cash, should offer Bank notes in payment, he did not wish to take away all legal process against them, in case the other party should refuse to take these notes in payment. But the legal process should not commence in the first instance by arrest, instead of which, the tender of Bank notes was to place the defendant in the same situation as if he had been held to special bail. These notes were to be deposited by the defendant, and in that case considered the same degree of security as special bail. This mode would relieve the parties during the present restrictions upon the Bank, but was not to go to the ultimate recovery of the debt. The clause to this effect was brought up, and passed. Mr. Fox moved a clause, that it should not be lawful for the Bank to issue any notes by way of loan, so long as the present Bill was to remain in force; which, after an exception made by Mr. Pitt to the following effect, 'Except the sum of 600,000*l.* being the advances to be made by the Bank, on the credit of Exchequer Bills, as a part of the payment of the late loan of 18 millions,' passed the Committee, and the chairman ordered to bring up the report.

Tuesday, 28. Colonel Wood moved, 'That an humble Address be presented to his Majesty, to entreat his Majesty to appoint a Board of naval and military officers, under the direction of his Royal Highness Field-Marshal the Duke of York, to take into consideration the measure already adopted for the security and defence of the country, and to consult and advise what further measures may be expedient or necessary to adopt, in the present state of affairs, in order to remove every ill-founded alarm as to the security of the country.'

Mr. Dundas opposed the Motion as being unnecessary. Mr. Pierrepont, Colonel Gascoigne, and Mr. Sargeant, were of the same opinion; and after some observations from Mr. Fox, the Motion was withdrawn.

Wednesday 29. An account of money advanced to the Emperor was presented, and ordered to lie on the table. Mr. Alderman Anderson brought up the Bill for the better regulations of the assize of bread, which was read a first time.

Thursday 30. Mr. Pollen said, it was not with a view to embarrass his Majesty's ministers, but to co-operate with all his Majesty's subjects, in the reasons for continuing the war, that he now gave notice of his intention, on the first day after the call of the House, viz. on Thursday week, to make a motion for an Address to his Majesty, either that the negotiation for peace might be renewed, or that it might be explicitly declared what were the reasons for continuing the war.

Friday, 31. The House in a committee on the Bank Indemnity Bill, Mr. Pitt introduced a clause for enabling the Bank to issue to such persons as shall bring them specie certain sums in specie, agreeably to their engagements with those persons, but not exceeding, in the whole, three-fourths of the specie so brought in.

Mr. Fox could not consent to the clause, for he considered the principles of necessity to be the only possible justification of all the past measures relative to the Bank, and the same necessity might violate this new engagement.

Mr. Pitt, Mr. Curtis, and Mr. Thornton were of opinion that the clause would shortly enable the Bank to resume its general payments in specie; and after some opposition from Mr. Tierney and Mr. Sheridan, it passed without a division.

A second clause proposed by Mr. Pitt, to enable the Bank of England to make certain advances to the bankers, for the purpose of ready money payments to their customers, was also read and passed.

Monday, April 3. The report of the Committee on the minute of Council of the 26th of Feb. which induced the recent stoppage of issue of specie from the Bank was received: the different amendments made in the Committee were then agreed to, and the Bill ordered to be engrossed.

Tuesday 4. Mr. Sheridan rose to make his promised motion for prohibiting any further advances to the Emperor. He did not conceive it necessary to wait for the report of the Secret Committee before a decision should be come to upon the

subject, for advances might be made in the interim, and the remedy might be delayed until the disease became incurable. It would be as dangerous to neglect applying to a drowned person the remedy prescribed by the Humane Society until the decision of the Coroner's Inquest respecting his death. The financial concerns of this country were at present in a state of suspended animation, from which it was highly necessary every means should be instantly applied to recover them, without waiting for a decision whether it was accidental death, or wilful murder by persons too well known (*looking towards the Treasury Bench.*) It appeared, that, from the year 1794, the Directors had not ceased to remonstrate against the demands made upon them by his Majesty's Minister; and it was proved that they strongly remonstrated against advancing unlimited sums upon Treasury bills, and that they protested against the proceedings of the Chancellor of the Exchequer on that principle. If it appeared that the Minister never kept his word with them in any one instance whatever--if it appeared that the Directors cautioned him against the destructive consequences that must result from a prosecution of his plans, and that the stoppage of the Bank did not lie at their doors; if all these circumstances should appear, the Directors would stand excused from all blame, whatever criminality might attach to the Chancellor of the Exchequer. So early as the 3d of December, 1795, the Directory entered into a resolution, that after a minute investigation of their circumstances, they had the most cogent reasons to apprehend that very fatal consequences would ensue, if the Minister continued to draw upon them for cash in the manner he had hitherto done, and that a representation of their opinion be made to the Chancellor of the Exchequer. On the 14th of February, 1796, a Committee waited upon the Minister at the Treasury, to give their advice against the policy or expediency of a new loan to the Emperor. The answer of the Chancellor of the Exchequer was, that from particular reasons, he declined any measure of the sort for the present; but that if he found it necessary to have recourse to it at any future time, he should not fail to inform them of his intention. On the 17th of February, 1796, the Court of Directors solemnly protested against any such measure being at all adopted; the answer of the Minister to which was, that no new loan should take place; and that he did not see the necessity of the resolution entered into on that subject by the Directors, which he conceived to have been adopted in a moment of alarm. Notwithstanding this answer of the Minister, by which he appeared to be offended at the idea of the Directors supposing him to have any such measure in agitation, he was, in the very same moment, in the act of sending remittances to the Emperor, not only in defiance of the advice and resolution of the Bank, but even without the consent of Parliament. So that, although he gave the Bank what amounted to a positive assurance that no further advances should be made without a communication upon the subject being made to them, he most grossly violated his promise, and, without the consent of the Bank, or the knowledge of that House, actually advanced the sum of one million and a half for the service of his Imperial Majesty. If he was not misinformed, the remonstrances of the Directors continued to be made till the end of July, when they presented a remonstrance still more forcible upon the subject of the danger with which they were threatened, the circumstances attending which should have made the Minister shudder and blush at the time when he represented the situation of our finances to that House as flourishing and prosperous. This happened in July; and yet, on the 6th of October, the day on which the present session commenced, he put into the mouth of his Majesty, that the finances of the country were in the most flourishing state, and equal to any exertion that might be deemed necessary. When the Minister put this erroneous expression into his Majesty's mouth, he had the most ample means of informing himself to the contrary, and must have been persuaded of its falsity. The result of his perseverance was the Order of Council, which had produced the stoppage of the Bank; and therefore there could be no doubt that the remonstrances of the Bank were founded in fact. The Council, however, without enquiring into the cause of the stoppage, determined that it was in consequence of unfounded alarms. But would any Gentleman pretend to argue that this was the fact? Would it not, on the contrary, be allowed, that it was produced from the causes which had previously been ex-

plained by the Directors of the Bank? We had the authority of the Bank, that to continue the advances to the Emperor would produce the consequences which have happened; and, surely, we ought not to aggravate the evil, by continuing the causes of it. He next considered the expediency of sending supplies to the Emperor under the existing circumstances, and contended, that this country must be more injured by the continuance, than it could possibly be benefited by any exertion he might make in the prosecution of the war. He concluded by moving, 'That the House do resolve itself into a Committee, to consider and determine, whether, under the present circumstances of the country, it is prudent to grant any further loan or pecuniary assistance to the Emperor of Germany.' Mr. Fox seconded the motion.

Mr. Pitt could not at all agree as to the expediency of the measure proposed, as manifestly interfering with the subject and purport of the Secret Committee now sitting. With regard to the question as being connected with the stoppage of the Bank, was it not evident that it received the approbation, and was completely recognized by the Committee of that House? Was it not evident also, that they were of opinion, that public confidence could not be restored except the causes which led to the effects were thoroughly investigated? With respect to sending money to the Emperor, there seemed to be also a limited way of discussing that question; they should view it thus. They ought to consider, that the enemy at this time have a very numerous army in the field, ready to act as occasion may require, against the Austrians; that if they make peace with the Emperor, those troops may be directed against our own coasts; that it is connected, in a great degree, with honourable and equitable terms of peace. These, he contended, were points, all of which ought to be minutely and circumspcctly attended to before the House decided in favour of the motion. He denied the remittance to the Emperor having in any degree influenced the present scarcity of specie. The scarcity of specie was occasioned for the most part by the drain from Ireland during the week before, and the immense demand from different parts of the country. Even since the recent disasters in Italy, overtures had been made by the enemy for a separate peace, without ever mentioning this country. Our ally decidedly rejected all overtures of negotiation, except in conjunction with England, and immediately communicated the circumstance to this country, repeating assurances of attachment and fidelity. By adopting the measures now proposed to the House, we should be giving to the enemy the choice they had long made, and madly assist them to play the game they so much wished for. On all these grounds he must give his negative to the motion.

Mr. Fox observed, that nothing urged by the Minister had impaired the force of Mr. Sheridan's arguments.

Mr. Sheridan made an impressive and eloquent reply, after which the House divided on the question---Ayes, 87---Noes 266---Majority against Mr. Sheridan's motion, 179.---Adjourned.

Wednesday 5.---The House, in a Committee of Supply, voted the sum of 3,280,513l. 13s. 2d. to his Majesty, for the payment of the Army Extraordinaries of the year 1796. The Bank Indemnity Bill was read a third time and passed.

Thursday 6.---General Walpole gave notice, that on Wednesday next he would make a motion respecting the Maroons, who had been carried from the West Indies, the hottest climate under the Torrid Zone, to Canada, the coldest region of the habitable world.

Mr. Ellis prefaced his promised motion on the subject of the Slave Trade, by observing, that the former resolutions of the House for the abolition of this traffic were impolitic, unjust, and inefficient, and, instead of ameliorating the condition of the poor African, were the source of aggravated misery. He considered an humane, religious, and moral system for their government more likely to render them happy than the means proposed by the Abolitionists, who were for annihilating the property of thousands, and ultimately our Colonies, on which our national consequence in a great degree rested. He therefore moved, 'That an humble Address be presented to his Majesty, requesting, that he would give directions to the Governors of his West India Islands to recommend to their respective Councils to adopt such measures as will tend to the natural increase of the Negroes, and employ such means as will contribute to their moral and religious improvement, so as gradually to diminish the necessity of the Slave Trade, and lead to an ultimate Abolition, and secure to them the protection of the Laws.'

MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

INTELLIGENCE**FROM THE LONDON GAZETTES.**

In our last publication we inserted the letter of Sir Ralph Abercrombie, &c. giving an account of his proceedings in the West Indies from the reduction of Trinidad to the 2d of May. Following is a list of the killed and wounded during that period.

Royal Artillery, 7 rank and file killed, 5 ditto wounded. Royal Engineers, 5 rank and file wounded. 26th Light Dragoons, 1 rank and file killed, ditto wounded. 12th Regt. 3 rank and file wounded. 42d ditto, 1 rank and file killed, 2 wounded. 53d ditto, 1 Captain wounded, 1 ditto missing, 3 rank and file killed, 3 ditto wounded. 60th ditto, 1 rank and file killed, 3 ditto wounded. 87th ditto, 2 rank and file killed, 3 ditto wounded, 13 ditto missing. Lowenstein's Chasseurs, 1 Lieutenant-Colonel wounded, 1 Lieutenant, missing, 6 rank and file killed, 15 ditto wounded, 38 ditto missing. Ditto Fusileers, 1 Captain killed, 1 Lieutenant missing, 4 rank and file killed, 30 ditto wounded, 70 ditto missing. Tobago Blacks, 2 rank and file wounded. Total, 1 Lieutenant-Colonel wounded, 1 Captain killed, 1 ditto wounded, 1 ditto missing, 2 Lieutenants missing, 30 rank and file killed, 68 wounded, and 121 missing.

Names of Officers killed, wounded, or missing.

53d Regiment, Captain Rynd wounded, Captain Dover missing, supposed taken prisoner. Lowenstein's Chasseurs, Lieutenant-Colonel Stammendorf wounded, Lieutenant de Gand missing, supposed taken prisoner. Ditto Fusileers, Captain Grasse killed, Lieutenant Montagnac missing.

DOWNING-STREET, JUNE 9, 1797.

A messenger arrived yesterday at Lord Grenville's office from Sir Charles Whitworth, K. B. his Majesty's Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary at the Court of Petersburg, with his Imperial Majesty's Ratification of the Treaty of Commerce concluded between his Majesty and the Emperor of Russia. The ratifications were exchanged at Moscow on the 17th ultimo.

SHIPS OF WAR CAPTURED FROM THE ENEMY.

The Neptune French privateer, of 16 guns and 90 men, off Cape Finisterre, by the Aurora, Capt. Digby, on the 17th of March; Le General, French privateer, of 14 guns and 104 men, by the King's Fisher sloop, Capt. Bligh, on the 29th of March, off Oporto; La Sophil, French privateer of 14 guns, by the Kangaroo sloop, Capt. Boyle, on the 9th of April, off the Lizard; L'Incrovable, French privateer of 24 guns and 220 men, by his Majesty's ships Flora and Pearl, on the 13th of April, off Lisbon; L'Enfant de la Patrie, French privateer of 16 guns and 130 men, by the Boston, Capt. Morris, off Cape Finisterre, on the 16th of April. The French Captain, who was in liquor, fired his guns and musquetry, and run on board the Boston, by which rashness five of his men were killed, himself drowned, and ten men drowned; Les Amis, French privateer of two guns and six swivels, with 31 men, by the Raccoon sloop, Capt. Lloyd, on the 20th instant, off the Fairlight; La Petit Helena, French privateer of two guns and 33 men, by the Suffisante sloop, Capt. Wittman, off Brest; the Daphne, French privateer of four guns and 25 men, by the Nancy Revenue Cutter, off Cowes, on the 26th of April; the Esperana, French privateer, by the Diamond, Capt. Sir Richard Strachan, off St. Maloes, on the 27th of April.

Sir John Jervis, in a letter dated off Cadiz, April 29, to Evan Nepean, Esq. speaks in the following handsome terms of the capture of two Spanish frigates by Capt. Martin:

‘ I inclose, for the information of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, Captain Martin’s report of the chase and capture of two Spanish frigates, which, for the skilfulness shewn in rounding a dangerous ledge of rocks, called the Laja de Cape Rochá, a little to the northward of Conil, and the decision in making the attack after the frigates were anchored, displayed one of the most notable actions that ever came under my observation.

‘ The particulars of this action are thus briefly related by Capt. Martin himself.

SIR,

Irresistible, off Cadiz, April 28.

‘ I beg leave to acquaint you, that on the morning of the 26th, at six A. M. I gave chase, in his Majesty’s ship under my command, to two ships in the S. E. in company with the Emerald, and that at half past two P. M. we attacked them in Conil Bay, near Trasalgar, where they had anchored; that at four they struck to his Majesty’s ships, and proved to be the Spanish frigates Elono and Ninfa, mounting 36 guns and 320 men each, from the Havannah, bound to Cadiz. The former cut her cable after she had struck, and ran on shore; and notwithstanding we got her off, from the damage she received, we were not able to keep her afloat. Part of the crews left the ships and got on shore. From every account I have been able to collect, the two frigates had 18 men killed and 30 wounded. The *Irresistible* had one man killed and one wounded.’

Le Basque, French privateer, of eight guns and 50 men, on the 30th of April, by Sir Edward Pellew; the Aimable Manette, French brig privateer, of 14 guns and 69 men, by the Spitsfire sloop, Capt. Seymour, off Nantes, on the 1st of May; La Dunkerquoise, French privateer, of 18 guns and 100 men, by the Cerberus, Capt. Drew, on the 11th of May; the Jalouse, French corvette of 16 guns and 150 men, by the Vestal, Capt. White, on the 13th of May, off Elsinour, after a chase of nine hours, and running about eighty-four hours; the Rebutier, French privateer of 14 guns, by Capt. Digby Dent; the Espiegle, a small French armed lugger, with 30 men on board, by Sir Charles Hamilton; the Ragee privateer, of 16 guns, by Sir Edward Pellew; La Justine Adelaide, French lugger privateer, of four guns and 20 men, off Beachy-head, by the Pilote brig, Capt. Compton, on the 23d of May; Le Terrible, French lugger privateer, of four guns and 25 men, by the Penguin sloop, Capt. Pulling, off the Lizard, on the 24th of May; L’Unitie, French lugger privateer, of 14 guns and 18 men, by the St. Fiorenzo, Capt. Sir Harry Neale, on the 3d of June, off the Owers; Le Pichegru, French brig privateer, of one six-pounder and 39 men, off the Start, by the Resolution brig, Lieut. Huggett, Commander, on the 3d of June; La Trompeuse, French privateer, of six guns and 40 men, by the Spitsfire sloop, Capt. Seymour, off Morlaix.

Captured, on the West India Station---By his Majesty’s ship Magicienne, La Fortune, of eight guns and 74 men; Le Poisson Volant, of 12 guns and 80 men; Le Poisson Volant, of five guns and 50 men; a Spanish cutter, of six guns, formerly called the Bawvaea---By the Diligence, La Fogouse, of six guns and 57 men; and one privateer schooner destroyed by the Queen---By the Lapwing, the St. Christopher, Spanish privateer, mounting eight guns and 120 men, off Bermudas; Le Hereuse Catherine, French schooner privateer, of six guns and 50 men, off St. Christopher’s, on the 7th of March---By the Bittern sloop, off Barbadoes, La Casca, French privateer, of six guns and 50 men; Le Chasseur, French privateer, of six guns and eighty men, by L’Amiable, Capt. Lobb, off Gaudaloupe---By the Swallow sloop, Capt. Fowkes, off Cape Nichola Mole, the Port au Paix, a small French privateer, of two swivels and seventeen men.

IRELAND.

A general spirit of discontent has manifested itself throughout this kingdom, ever since the attempt of the French Invasion in December last. It would appear, indeed, that Government, from their warlike preparations, apprehended an immediate insurrection. Troops are arriving from England and Scotland in great numbers. The Whig party are endeavouring to attach to its interest all the Catholics, under the professed view of attaining their emancipation.--Under the wing of this immense body the discontented of every description are erecting

the standard of rebellion.--The following Address from a respectable meeting of the County of Armagh to such of their Roman Catholic brethren as were driven from their homes by the late persecutions, will give some idea of the general sentiments of the principal part of the kingdom:

' Friends Brethren, and Fellow-Citizens,

' In this unhappy country, the designing emissaries of a venal and profligate Administration have, with impunity, too long scattered amongst us the seeds of disunion and religious persecution: they saw, that if the people were once united in the bonds of social love and affection, that system of corruption, which they have substituted for the pure spirit of the Constitution, would have perished for ever. Hence, Brethren, they adopted the diabolical maxim, *divide et impera*. In their hands the religion of the most High God, the spirit of which is peace, love, union, and social order, has become the instrument of discord and bigotry --of persecution, bloody and resistless.--We lament that infatuation, that ill judged and misguided zeal, which drove from their habitations many of our most useful citizens, and rendered our country odious to the world. From this moment we wish to bury for ever all religious contentions, and all animosities that may separate us from our fellow-citizens.

In the union of love, in the spirit of universal benevolence, we invite you, that are now forlorn and friendless wanderers through the kingdom, to return to your habitations. At your return, you will find us united as one man, and ready to receive, without religious distinctions, our countrymen into a holy and religious and exalted compact. Our aim is to procure a Reform in Parliament, and Catholic Emancipation; and to the attainment of these grand objects, our progress shall be moderate, yet firm--and temperate, yet irresistible.'

It is unhappily too certain, that the spirit of discontent is not confined to the north of Ireland. The plan of association extends to the south, and discoveries have been made that fill the Castle of Dublin with the most lively alarms. A noble Lord has detected the steward upon a gentleman's estate near Bandon, administering the union oath to the tenants; he apprehended him and his accomplices. Several thousands in the county of Cork are said to have taken the oath within a fortnight, and the badge of Defenderism, a *green cravat*, had appeared in the streets. It has extended even to the army. Two companies of the Wexford militia almost to a man have taken the oath.'

The principal facts relative to the alarming state of the country our readers will find detailed under the head of

DUBLIN, APRIL 24, 1797.

An alarm, we are to suppose on justifiable grounds, has reached the seat of government. The Yeomanry of Dublin have been called upon; picquets from every corps, to the amount, collectively, of three hundred men, have, in consequence, mounted guard in various parts of the city and its liberties; patrols are established; tocsins are appointed at the Royal Hospital, St. Michan's, the College, and St. Mary's; signal guns are stationed at the grand canal, Stephen's-green, and the Barracks. An eight-inch howitzer, for throwing cannister shot, was on Friday taken from the arsenal, and pointed from the Armoury-gate to bear on the entrance by the lower castle-gate, while all the guards of horse, foot, and artillery were reinforced. There are at present five regiments of Militia and Fencibles in our garrison, each possessing two brass field pieces.

May 1. A very unusual crowd of people having assembled to attend the funeral of a man of the name of Ryan, from the liberty, it was judged expedient to order the military to disperse them, which was effectually done without the least resistance on their part.

During the whole of last week a patrol of 30 men from each corps of yeomanry in Dublin have mounted in their respective districts, with thirteen rounds of ball and cartridges each man, and were regularly visited three times each night by a Field Officer.

Parties of military, horse and foot, paraded the streets yesterday, and pulled down a number of May bushes. At four o'clock they took down one in Charles-street, about which a number of little children were playing, and threw it into the Liffey. A man named Peter M'Garry, in a state of intoxication, stripped himself, and went into the water to bring the bush out, and was drowned.

The Duke of Leinster, after determining to separate his interests from those of Administration, wrote to the Lord Lieutenant, informing him, that he meant to call a meeting of the county of Kildare, for the purpose of petitioning his Majesty to dismiss his Ministers. His Grace also went to the Castle, and repeated the substance of his letter, when the Lord Lieutenant said that he supposed he meant to give up his office; the Duke replied:

'Undoubtedly! and since he thought him unworthy of a *civil office*, he deemed himself equally unfit for a *military one*! he therefore desired to resign the command of the *Kildare Militia*; and to have his name immediately struck off the list of the *Privy Council*.'

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

PARIS.

No sooner had Generals Victor, Kilmains, and Hoche, heard of the violent proceedings of the Venetians against the French at Verona, than they marched to assist General Balland, who had retired to the citadel. Preparations being made for a bombardment, the town surrendered on the evening of the 24th of April, and on the 26th the French again took possession of Verona.

Venice and the Pope seem likely to become the political victims of Europe, A municipality of 50 members of the several states has been erected at Venice, under the presidency of six French Commissaries, appointed by General Buonaparte.---The Golden Book, the Robes of Ceremony of the Nobles and Senators, and other Ensigns of Aristocracy, have been burned, and the greatest confusion prevails. Many of the rich Nobles, especially those who have estates in Dalmatia, have gone under the protection of the Emperor to Trieste.

The French took in the Venetian town of Salo 1075 pounds weight of wrought silver; and on the lake of Garda the flotilla exacted from that town, 100,000 livres, as a ransom. They have also obliged Brescia and Bergamo to give up all their wrought silver, and to pay a certain sum for the maintenance of the French troops.

The French have imposed on Verona, after having severely retaliated for the assassination of 600 French sick soldiers in the hospitals, a contribution of five million, four hundred thousand livres, and have required the surrender of all plate, public or private.

The preliminaries of peace offered by Buonaparte to the Venetians stipulated for the payment of 1,500,000 ducats in ready money, the free maintenance of the French troops while in their territory; 3,000,000, livres in naval stores; 40 pictures, the most valuable manuscripts in the library of St. Mark, several statues, &c.

The French were about to carry away St. Anthony's tongue and chin, with other valuable relics, from Padua, but the inhabitants redeemed them by raising 35,000 livres in a few hours.

All the state spies of the old Aristocratic Government of Venice, amounting to no less than 2000, have entered into the French Army,

The French expect to add to their naval force 32 Venetian ships of the line, 26 frigates, and a number of smaller vessels. A part of the Venetian fleet has sailed for Corfu, Zamti, and Cephalonia, with 10,000 French troops to garrison those islands.

The state-prisons at Venice, whence so many victims have been precipitated into the sea with stones tied round their necks, are at length demolished, and freedom of speech restored, after having been denied for so many hundred years.

We are assured that ten millions sent by Buonaparte are on their way to the French Treasury.

The village of Pitola, near Mantua, the country of the celebrated Virgil, has been exempt from all contributions. Buonaparte has besides ordered care to be taken that the inhabitants receive no injury, and that the Commune be indemnified as much as possible for all the misfortunes sustained by them during the Siege of Mantua.

Dupont, in the name of Dr. Schoult, presented to the Council of Elders a Chinese Manuscript, written on the bark of the palm-tree. This work, containing the political rights of the Chinese, was composed only of 145 lines.

A newspaper is set up at Constantinople, which is considered a great novelty in that country,

In the hospital of the School of Health, in this capital, there is a phenomenon well worthy all the attention and researches of Physicians and Naturalists. It is an Englishman, whose limbs are partially petrified, at the same time that the blood continues to circulate in all parts which are not in a petrified state.

From a statement which has been made of the Campaigns of the French, and distributed to the Members of the Council of Five Hundred, it appears, that from the 8th of Sept. 1793 to the 19th of Feb. 1797 the Republic has gained 261 victories, including 31 pitched battles---killed 152,600 men of the enemy---taken 197,784 prisoners---238 strong places---319 forts, camps, or redoubts---7,963 pieces of cannon---186,762 guns---4,388,150 pounds of powder---207 standards---5,486 horses.

Citizen St. Aubin has made the following comparative Statement of the Public Debt of France and that of England.

| | England. | France. |
|---|---|---|
| Capital of the Debt | 9,600,000,000 francs or, 400,000,000l. sterl. | 4,820,008,000 francs or, 200,833,666l. sterl. |
| Population of the three kingdoms for England, and for France including Belgium, about | 10 millions | 28 millions |
| Shares of each individual in the Debt | 960 francs or, 30l. sterl. | 172 francs or, 7l. 3s. 4d. sterl. |
| Surface, about | 64 millions | 121 millions |
| Each arpent * is loaded with a portion of the capital about | 150 francs or, 6l. 5s. sterl. | 40 francs or, 1l. 13s. 4d. sterl. |
| Effective specie in circulation, about | 600,000,000 francs or, 25,000,000 sterl. | 1,600,000,000 francs or, 66,000,000 sterl. |
| Quota of the debt for 1 franc or 10d. circulating specie | 15 francs or, 12s. 6d. sterl. | 2 francs or, vs. 8d. sterl. |
| Interest of the debt | 348,000,000 francs or, 14,500,000l. sterl. | 241,000,000 francs or, 10,024,000l. sterl. |
| Net product and landed revenue | 516,000,000 francs or, 21,200,000l. sterl. | 1,200,000,000 francs or, 50,000,000l. sterl. |
| Proportion of the interest of the debt to the landed Revenue | 3 to 4 | 1 to 5 |
| Share of each individual in the payment of the interest of the debt | 34l. 16s. fr. or, 1l. 9s. sterl. | 8 francs or, 7s. 8d. sterl. |
| Each arpent is loaded with an annual charge of | 5l. 9s. fr. or, 4s. 6d. halfp. sterl. | 1l. 19s. fr. or, 1s. 8d. sterl. |

N. B. All the statements have been made to the advantage of England and disadvantage of France.

* The arpent is equal to the Scots acre, one-fifth more than the English acre.

In the fifth year of the French Republic, on the 6th of June, the Members of the Executive Directory assembled to receive Citizen Barthelemy, the new Member elected to succeed Citizen Letourneur.

The new Director was accompanied by the Officers of State, and in his passage to the Hall where the sittings are held, his progress was announced by martial music, while the Military paid him the most distinguished honours.

After receiving the fraternal embrace from his colleagues, Citizen Barthelemy addressed them in a short speech, in which he acknowledged his incapacity: he expressed his pleasure at co-operating in the consolidation of the Republic at the close of a glorious Revolution. Then declaring his hopes of a General Pacification---' I did imagine, added he, that after a grand display of power and energy, the French Republic would pursue a just and pacific line of conduct, and manifest a disposition to treat with her most inveterate enemies. The duration of Empires is guaranteed by their justice, and justice and moderation, after victory, will be the harbinger of that permanent Peace, which ought for ever to confirm and consolidate the Constitution which France has acquired.' Citizen Barthelemy was answered by the President in a complimentary speech, in which he told him that his extensive knowledge and spirit of moderation were sure pledges of the success with which he would concur in the accomplishment of the principal object of the Directory, Peace.

Subjoined is a correct statement of the sums levied upon Belgium by the French Republic.

| | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|-------------|
| Military contributions | - | - | - | 45,000,000 |
| Requisition in horses, cattle, provisions, and commodities of all kinds, funded in assignats at par | - | - | - | 40,000,000 |
| Jewels, plate, and valuable effects, taken by force from Mount Pieté, where they had been pawned, &c. | - | - | - | 60,000,000 |
| Forced Loan | - | - | - | 80,000,000 |
| Patent Rights | - | - | - | 25,000,000 |
| National Demesnes, the Church Estates, the moveable and immoveable property of Emigrants | - | - | - | 600,000,000 |
| Besides 1,500,000 of the finest forest trees, and the old and new contributions. | | | | |

CISPADANE REPUBLIC.

Independent of the military achievements of the French, which have been related in our former numbers, the most important intelligence from Italy is the institution of a new republic. The congress held at Reggio, on the 30th of December last, issued a proclamation to the people of Bologna, Ferrara, Modena, and Reggio, informing them, that the first stone of the foundation of their infant liberty was laid in the congress held at Modena last October; for which thanks were due to the invincible French nation, which was not only so generous as to restore to them their natural rights, but also to enable them to exercise those rights, in order to secure their future existence. They reminded the people also, that they called the congress of Reggio, that the congress, strong in the commands of the people, were proud of being able and authorised to give their concurrence to an enterprise worthy of the honour of Italy, and which would be the admiration of future ages.

On the 24th of April *Te Deum* was sung in the Cathedral at Milan, for the independence of Italy; the orchestra played *Co-ira* and the *Carmagnol*; some of the priests wore coloured cloaths with tri-coloured feathers in their hats; and loud acclamations frequently disturbed the Archbishop in the performance of his function.

Gen. Buonaparte arrived there on the 4th of May, and was received with every demonstration of joy as the founder of the Republic of Lombardy. Immediately after he had a long conference with the constituted authorities, and made the necessary arrangements for convoking the primary assemblies, and chusing Directors of the Republic, which will have for boundaries the Mediterranean and Adriatic seas; and consist of the Milanese, the three legations of Bologna, Ferrara, and the Romagna, Modena, Massa Carrara, and some of

the Venetian provinces. Its whole population will be about four millions. It will be in close alliance with France, and have a park of artillery of 500 pieces of cannon. Milan is to be the seat of government.

The inhabitants of Bergamo requested that they might be annexed to the Cispadane Republic. On the 15th of March a Proclamation, addressed to the other Venetian Provinces, was published at Bergamo, in which the people announced their newly acquired liberty, and stated the oppressions they had hitherto suffered from the Venetians. Out of 220,000 inhabitants of the province, 500 were actually put to death by the sentence of the Courts: they were continually surrounded by sbirri and spies; and justice was shamefully abused. Taxes to the amount of three millions of livres annually were not sufficient to satisfy the despotic avarice of their masters, which money will now be employed for the benefit of trade and manufactures within the country.

Two of the principal towns of the Venetian Republic, Verona and Brescia, the former of which contains 60,000, and the latter 48,000, inhabitants, together with the Town of Crema, have thrown themselves on the protection of the French, and solicited to be annexed to the new Republic of Lombardy. In the latter City there has been some bloody contests. A part of the inhabitants joined the Venetian troops, and opposed the Revolutionists by force. The latter, however, having been reinforced by 1500 of their friends from Bergamo, attacked the Venetian troops, some of whom they took prisoners; and drove the rest out of the town. In this contest the diplomas of Nobility of above 100 Venetian families were burnt; and six villages within that territory, which were in a state of insurrection, plundered by the French, and reduced to ashes, and the ringleaders of the insurgents shot.

The City of Vicenza, containing 30,000 souls, has also adopted the same measure.

The papal towns of Ravenna, Gubbio, and the Duchy of Gubbio, are likewise desirous of being united to the Cispadane Republic; and their Central Assembly has abolished the torture.

REVOLUTION IN VENICE.

When the French Army of Italy entered a considerable way into Germany, in the month of April last, the Venetian troops took advantage of their distance, and massacred in every direction the small garrisons of Frenchmen left behind. In consequence of which Buonaparte addressed to the Doge of Venice a very spirited and menacing letter, denouncing vengeance against his government as soon as he had settled affairs in Germany. [For this letter see our Magazine for June last.] And having accomplished that object, the French Army made a retrograde motion towards Italy.

On the 1st. of May he issued a long proclamation against the government of Venice, in which he recapitulates the causes of complaint which the Republic had against that State, and the numerous assassinations and murders that had been committed among the French troops under the immediate sanction of the Officers of Venice. He concludes, by requiring the French Minister at Venice to leave that City, and all the Venetian Agents in Lombardy and Terra Firma to depart those districts, and by ordering the different Generals of Division to treat as enemies the troops of the Venetian Republic, and to beat down the Lion of St. Mark in all the cities of Terra Firma.

The Senate of Venice, afraid of his formidable approach, made a reply to the above, in which they declared that they always wished to keep a good understanding with the French Republic. They assured the French General that they would take the most efficacious measures to discover and arrest the authors of the assassinations committed upon individuals of the French Army.

Buonaparte, who was regardless of the further promises of the Venetians, ordered a strong detachment of his Army to march direct for their capital. This so terrified the Government, that the Doge published a paper, declaring that he gave up his dignity on the 14th of May, and the Aristocratic Government was succeeded by a Democracy. The Great Council gave up their authority to a committee of thirty persons. Of 600 Nobles who met, 593 voted for a Democracy and only seven were for the old Government. On the 17th, 6000 French soldiers

entered the city, and mounted guard with the Venetian troops who had sworn fidelity to the New Government. The Tree of Liberty was immediately planted in St. Mark's Place. General Baraguay D'Hilliers thus relates the capture of Venice, in a letter dated May 20.

'Great news.---These consist of the capture of Venice by the French, who had not set foot there before since the time of Pepin; the destruction of an execrable Oligarchy; and the substitution of a patriotic Municipality. I am here with 6000 men and a superb fleet. The slaves in the pay of the British Minister, and of M. Entragues, have attempted to raise a commotion; they have pillaged and devastated five houses belonging to the best citizens: but I arrived in time. At this moment all is tranquil, and I hope that every thing here will assume a Democratic face.'

The new Municipality published a Manifesto importing, that till the provinces shall have chosen Representatives, the Provisional Municipality of sixty members shall be charged with the government; that there shall be a general amnesty for the past; that the Ex-nobles of small fortunes shall receive pensions, in return for the privileges they have so cheerfully renounced; that all persons who suffered in the insurrection of the 12th shall be indemnified; that the nation shall pay the debts of the old Government; and that the Bank, Mint, and Treasury, shall remain as they were.

Among the first acts of the new Municipality, was a deputation of two Members to General Buonaparte, intreating him to pardon the three State Inquisitors, and such persons as were accused of offences against the French nation.

On the 17th, they repealed all the taxes on wheat, wine, and meat. On the 18th, they ordered, by proclamation, every citizen to wear the National cockade, of three colours, green, white, and red. They have besides diminished the price of a great number of articles of food, forbidden the exportation of corn, and created a Military Committee, consisting of five members.

Instead of these words on the Venetian standards, "*Pax tibi, Marce,*" we read these,---"*I diritti del uomo et del cittadino;*"---that is, "The Rights of Man and of a Citizen."

The New Government having so far established their own power, they dispatched two Commissaries to Buonaparte to negotiate a peace, which they obtained under the following conditions:

1. The Venetian territory on the Terra Firma, or main land of Italy, shall remain in the possession of the French; a part of which shall be restored when the Political System of Italy is finally settled.
2. The Fort of Venice shall be put in possession of the French troops.
3. The French shall have a part of the arsenal, and the Venetian fleet at their disposal.
4. The Republic of Venice shall pay 30 millions of livres.
5. All persons who have been arrested on account of political opinions shall be set at liberty.
6. The Venetian form of Government shall be intirely changed.

The last article has already been carried into execution.

REVOLUTION IN GENOA.

June 3. At Genoa the question, whether the Democratic Government shall be established, and all titles abolished as at Venice, has been determined in the affirmative. The revolution extends along the whole western coast.

A large body of French troops have entered Genoa. Immediately after the receipt of dispatches from General Buonaparte on the 26th, 30 or 40 persons, in custody for exciting the late insurrection, were enlarged. Picquet guards are stationed in all quarters, and in order to appease the populace, bread and wine have been distributed to them in the great square.

A Democratic Committee of Government is now appointed, which consists of both Nobles and Citizens, and whose President is the Ex-Doge, Jos. Doria.

6. Four couriers have just arrived at Genoa, with information that the Revolution had broken out at Port Maurice, Ceriana, Finale, Pietra, and several other towns along the coast. The opposite parties had fought, much blood had been spilt, and the Tree of Liberty was planted in several places.

OBITUARY.

LATELY, at Clapham, Surrey, in his 73d year, the Rev. Henry Venn, M.A. well known as the author of 'The Complete Duty of Man,' and other religious publications. He was descended from ancestors who were clergymen, in a direct line from the time of the Reformation. The sufferings of one of them, on account of his loyal attachment to the king during the civil wars, are particularly recorded in Walker's 'Sufferings of the Clergy.' His father was rector of St. Antholin's, in London, a person of some note in his day, as a preacher, a man of learning, and a zealous friend to the church, in the cause of which he suffered much obloquy from the opposition, which, in conjunction with Bp. Gibson, he made to Dr. Rundle's advancement to a bishoprick, on account of a conversation in which the doctor had expressed sentiments of a deistical tendency respecting one of the principal histories of the Old Testament. After his death, which took place in 1740, a volume of his sermons and tracts was published by his widow, the daughter of Mr. Ashton, who was executed for his adherence to the Jacobite cause, being detected in a plot with Lord Preston and others. Mr. Henry Venn was born at Barnes, in 1725, and received his education partly under Dr. Pitman, at Market street, and partly under Mr. Catcott, of Bristol, the author of an Hutchinsonian treatise on the Deluge. In 1742 he was admitted of Jesus-college, and proceeded to the degree of B. A. in 1745 and to that of M.A. in 1749. There being no vacancy of a fellowship in his own college, the fellows of Queen's unanimously elected him to one in their society; of which he continued a fellow till his marriage, 1757, to a daughter of Dr. Bishop, of Ipswich, author of eight sermons preached at Lady Moyer's lecture, in 1724, and long celebrated at Cambridge for an excellent act which he kept for his doctor's degree. Dr. Bishop's memory was so retentive, that, after walking with a friend from Temple-bar to St. Paul's, he repeated to him, in their

exact order, the names of all the signs which then hung over almost every house. When Mr. V. married, he was settled at Clapham, in Surrey, to the curacy of which place he had been elected by the inhabitants. Here he contracted an intimate friendship with two characters of uncommon worth, the late John Thornton, Esq. of that place, and Sir John Barnard, memoirs of whose life he afterwards published. In gratitude to the gentlemen of Clapham, from whom he had received many favours, and by whom he was highly respected, he published and dedicated to them a volume of sermons upon his resigning the curacy of that parish, in 1759, upon his promotion to the vicarage of Huddersfield, in Yorkshire.

In the very populous place in which he was now settled he laboured with unwearied assiduity, being constant, in season and out of season, in doing good to the souls committed to his charge: and his memory will long be cherished with affection and veneration in that parish. His zeal, however, carried him beyond his strength. By his earnest and frequent preaching he had, in ten years, materially injured his constitution; and brought on a cough and spitting of blood, which rendered him incapable of officiating any longer in so extensive a sphere. He therefore accepted, in 1770, the rectory of Yelling, in Huntingdonshire, a Crown living, which was offered to him by the Lord Chief Baron Smythe, a friend of his, then one of the commissioners of the great seal. While he remained at Huddersfield he published 'The Complete Duty of Man' (a book which has gone through seven large editions, including those printed in America and Ireland), and 'An Essay on the Prophecies of Zacharias,' besides several single sermons. He continued residing at Yelling till December last, when his increasing infirmities compelled him to remove to Clapham, where the tender assiduities of his children, and of numerous friends who loved him with extreme affection, contributed to sooth the languor of sickness and age.

Mr. V. was remarkably cheerful in his disposition; his talents in conversation were of the first rate, his manners of the most insinuating kind; his benevolence ardent and extensive. With these accompaniments his piety became as engaging as it was sincere; and the young and the careless were often struck, in his company, with admiration of the benefit of religion, which diffused a glow of happiness and of good will to his fellow-creatures, to which the vicious cannot but own themselves strangers.

Capt. John Eaton, who with the rank of master and commander, had been appointed to the command of the Marlborough, provisionally, when Captain Nicolls was put on shore, in consequence of the mutiny. He arrived on the 3d of July at the Admiralty, about eleven o'clock, enquired for Earl Spencer, and seemed to be extremely agitated. There were several gentlemen waiting in the same room, and they conversed together for some time; when Captain E. suddenly and unperceived by any person, drew his hanger, and stabbed himself in the belly, repeating his thrust within two inches of the first wound, and, before the weapon could be wrenched out of his hand, he wounded himself twice in the neck, and died in half an hour. He gave no explanation of the cause of this horrid act, but muttered some inarticulate sentences respecting the mutiny, and accused an officer of false charges against him. The suicide was committed at the very moment when a commission, appointing him a post-captain, was making out, as a reward for his behaviour in the late insurrection. It was evident that an impression, which disordered his senses, had been made upon his mind by these shocking disturbances.

On the next day a coroner's inquest was held upon his body, when it appeared clearly from the evidence of Capt. Oughton and several others, that the deceased was in a state of insanity previous to the commission of the fatal act. Mr. W. Lynn, surgeon, of Parliament-street, deposed, that he was called in just at the moment the deceased appeared to be dying from loss of blood, occasioned by his wounds. On opening the body, he found several wounds, in none of which the instru-

ment had penetrated deeply, except in one, in which it had entered into the cavity of the belly, slightly wounded the liver and the gall-bladder, and let out the contents of it; it then passed and scratched the colon, and then divided a branch of the superior mesenteric artery. He also found about two quarts of blood in the cavity of the abdomen; and entertained no doubt but that the wound was the cause of his death. The jury brought in a verdict of Lunacy. Capt. E. was born in America, Jan. 7. 1768. His father was engaged in a commercial line, and quitted England with a view of settling in that country. The unhappy subject of this account entered into the navy, under the late Commodore Edward Thompson, during the American war, at which time the rest of his family returned to England. In 1790 he was promoted to the rank of lieutenant, and served in the present war as lieutenant of the *Arethusa* and the *Aquilon*. In the last frigate he was first-lieutenant in the action with the French fleet on the 1st of June, 1794, when the *Aquilon* was the signal frigate, and towed the *Marlborough*, then commanded by the Hon. Capt. G. Berkeley, from between two French ships of war that were attacking her. From the representation made of his services by Capt. Stopford, who was captain of the *Aquilon*, he was promoted to a master and commander; went out in the temporary command of the *Marlborough*, when she sailed with Lord Bridport on the last cruise; and it is feared the intemperate and violent conduct of her crew excited an anxiety, and created a fatigue, by which his mind was totally exhausted. He had risen entirely by his own professional merit. His mother is at this time the mistress of a respectable boarding house at Margate.

He was married, about six months ago, to the niece of a banker at Plymouth, with whom he acquired some property, and whom he left at Plymouth when he set off for London. His body was interred, on the 7th, in a vault under the church of St. Anne, Soho. It is unnecessary to add any thing to what has been already said of his professional merit; the uniform testimony of every man who has served with him, and the high rank he had attained in the service, considering

his youth, place it beyond every doubt.-----In private life his manners were mild, but rather reserved; his heart was benevolent, and his feelings were painfully quick. Interest, it is said, is making to get some kind of pension for his mother and sister, who were almost entirely dependant upon his filial and fraternal affection.

Lately, after a few hours illness, in her 74th year, Mrs. Jane Tarleton, of Liverpool, relict of John T. of Aigburth and Liverpool, Esq. one of the aldermen and mayor of that corporation in 1764, also many years an active and upright magistrate for the county of Lancaster. This excellent woman was eldest daughter of Banastre Parker, Esq. of Cuerden-hall, near Preston, by Anne his wife, one of the daughters and coheiresses of William Clayton, Esq. of Fullwood, representative, in six parliaments, for the borough of Liverpool. The said Banastre Parker was eldest son of Robert Parker, Esq. high sheriff of the county of Lancaster in 1711, and received his name of Banastre from his mother, Elizabeth, being daughter and coheiress of Christopher Banastre, Esq. of Bank, co. Lancaster, who married Mary, sister of Sir Richard Asheton, of Middleton, bart. and was the last heir-male of that very antient family, who appear to have had summons to parliament amongst the barons of this realm, and one of whom, Sir Thomas Banastre, was knight of the Garter in the reign of Edward III. She was married in 1751, at Tarleton chapel, co. Lancaster, to John Tarleton, Esq. an eminent merchant of Liverpool, where, and in the neighbourhood of which town, his family had flourished, with great respectability, for many generations. Their issue were, 1. Anne, who died young. 2. Thomas Tarleton, Esq. of Aigburth, who resides at Bolesworth castle, near Chester; and by his wife, Mary, youngest of the three daughters and coheiresses of Lawrence Robinson, of Clitheroe-castle, Esq. has issue three sons and three daughters. 3. Banastre Tarleton, a major-general in the army, representative in the last and present parliament for Liverpool, and distinguished for his gallant conduct in America. 4. John Tarleton, Esq. a merchant in Liverpool, representative in the last

parliament for Seaford. He married Isabella, youngest of the two daughters and coheiresses of Alexander Collingwood, of Unthank, co. Northumberland. Esq. high sheriff of that county at the accession of his present Majesty, and has issue one son. 5. William Tarleton, died aged 20. 6. Clayton Tarleton, Esq. a merchant in Liverpool, and one of the aldermen and mayor of that corporation in 1792. He married Jemima, eldest of the two daughters and coheirs of Thomas Robinson, of Liverpool, M. D.; which lady died Dec. 4. 1796, and was interred under the family-pew in St. Mary's choir in the South chancel of St. Nicholas's church, commonly called The Old Church, in Liverpool, where there is a very elegant monument erected to her memory by her husband. 7. Bridget Tarleton, married to Edward Falkner, Esq. of Fairfield, high sheriff of the county of Lancaster 1788.---Mrs. T's remains were interred on Sunday the 28th of May, in the same vault with those of her late husband, in St. Nicholas's church.

Lately, Mrs. Walcot, of York-street, Dublin, only sister of the Right Hon. Sir G. Caulfield, formerly lord chief justice of the Court of King's Bench in Ireland, and a very noted miser. To her, dying without any legitimate issue, he left the whole of his large fortune, amounting, in landed estates and interest of money, to more than 12,000l. a-year; and this he left absolutely at her own disposal, though, during his life, at which time she much wanted it, he would not assist her with a single guinea. The landed estates, exceeding 7000l. a-year, she has left to the son of Col. Caulfield, her nearest relation, and whose eldest brother, Tobias Caulfield, Esq. had been adopted by her brother, but died in his life-time. But all her personal property, which must be immense, as, though both liberal and charitable since she possessed the means of being so, she was by no means expensive, she has bequeathed to the youngest son of the E. of Charlemont. Lord Kingsborough is to receive the sum of 20,000l. The Earl of Kingston has a like sum bequeathed to him by this lady; and, by a codicil to her will, she has left her waiting-maid her house in York-street, her carriages, and 300l. a-year.

LIST OF BANKRUPTS.

April 22. J. Sowerby, Paddington, butcher. J. C. Walker, Queen's-row, Islington, silk-broker. S. Stone, King's-row, Pentonville, victualler. W. Lloyd, Brighthelmstone, linen-draper. E. Jackson, Wirksworth, grocer. H. Canton, North Elmham, grocer. R. Parkinson, Bentley, Arksev, Yorkshire, common-brewer. J. Blundeil, Bolton le Moors, Lancashire, cotton-manufacturer. E. Proctor, Stone, Staffordshire, innholder. J. Jobson, Alnmouth, cornfactor. T. Birkitt, Barmby upon the Marsh, Howden, Yorkshire, cornfactor. J. Fawcett, Nothowram, Halifax, Yorksh. woollen-manufacturer.

April 25. J. Robinson, Spalding, baker. H. W. Pizey, Lavenham, Suffolk, baker. J. Maud, Holbeck, Leeds, clothier. J. Brooks, Pinchbeck, Lincolnshire, miller.

April 29. T. Dawson, Castor, Lincoln, shopkeeper. W. Hoskin, Lime-street, money-scrivener. G. Janson, Warnford-court, Throgmorton-str. broker. J. Watts, St. Catherine's-lane, slopseller. M. Hart and A. Nathan, Common Hard, Portsea, slopsellers. T. C. Rose, Minories, mariner. J. Barnes, Water-lane, Thames-str. vintner. J. Archer, Sackville-street, hatter. J. Roberts, Bow Common, potash-manufacturer. A. Brand, Princes-street, Lothbury, factor.

May 2. E. Fields and W. Robinson, Henrietta-street, Covent Garden, linen-draper. S. Howorth, Halifax, Yorkshire, innkeeper. E. Holt, Bolton-en-le-Moors, Lancashire, fustian-manufacturer. H. Biggs, Preston, Lancashire, blacksmith. G. Painter, Helston, Cornwall, bookseller. T. Kent, Exeter, cabinet-maker. T. Farmer, Coventry, sadler. J. Stephens, Tewkesbury, scrivener.

May 6. T. Hunter, Duval's-lane, Islington, clock-maker. D. Ryan, Stratton-street, Piccadilly, victualler. R. Morgan, Baker-street, Portman-square, dealer. R. Russell, Greenwich, victualler. W. Martin, Caversham, baker. R. Redmayne, Tooley-street, grocer. M. Matthews, Vauxhall, carpenter. J. Reninmore, Hatfield-street, Goswell-str. cabinet-maker. J. Fownes, Queen-str. Cheapside, furrier. J. Durant, Fareborough, Kent, victualler. J. Walford, Red Lion-square, apothecary. J. Prest, Prescott-street, cornfactor. W. Addison, Bath, Hampton, dealer. T. Davison the younger, Yarm, Yorkshire, merchant. R. Bruxup, Burnley, Lancashire, shop-

keeper. J. Crossley, Blackburn, Lancashire, cotton-manufacturer.

May 9. T. Stevens, Lisle-street, wine-merchant. J. Fewster, Minchin Hampton, Gloucestershire, innkeeper. R. Cope, Birmingham, wine-merchant. J. J. Hounsell, Bridport, Dorsetshire, iron-monger. J. Crowe, Manchester, cotton-manufacturer. J. Radford, Bridge-water, Somersetshire, currier. G. Hearn the younger, Peldon, Essex, bricklayer. J. Romney, Thraugholme, Cumberland, dealer. G. Lloyd, St. Ives, Huntingdonshire, salesman.

May 13. A. Crammond, New Bridge-street, Blackfriars, merchant. T. Tinson, Charing Cross, silversmith. M. Haynes, Eagle-street, Red Lion-square, mercer. G. and C. Grellett, New London-street, wine-merchants. T. Bennett and W. Groces, Wapping-street, braziers. W. Levett, Friday-stret, warehouseman. H. Hewlett, Wallington, Southampton, tanner. J. Tupper, Chichester, Sussex, merchant. T. Carr, King's Lynn, Norfolk, merchant. J. Wicken, Oxford, cordwainer. W. Maskery, Hanley, Staffordshire, mercer. J. Coggan, Liverpool, linen-draper. J. B. Bryan, Derby, mercer. W. Denton, Elland, in Halifax, merchant.

16. G. Ross & D. Gordon, Duke-str. Adelphi, wine-merchants. L. Isaacs, Crane-court, Fleet-street, jeweller. R. Nightingale, Tonbridge, Kent, farmer. D. Arnold, Green-street Green, Kent, shopkeeper. T. P. Hill and T. Pitter the younger, Strand, gold and silver lacemen. J. Hornbrook, Bristol, druggist. S. Whitehead, Manchester, shoemaker. R. Hoare, Harwell, Berks, shopkeeper. J. Rees, St. Martin, Haverfordwest, shopkeeper. R. Broadbent.

May 20. J. Owen, Piccadilly, bookseller. J. Rymer, Cross-lane, St. Mary-at Hill, taylor. T. Polehampton, Eton, grocer. S. Williams, Great Portland-street, haberdasher. R. Green, Kew Bridge, innkeeper. B. Farrel, Berwick-street, taylor. E. Fry, Tottenham, shopkeeper. F. Coull, Warren-street, Fitzroy-square, surgeon. J. Sheriff, Walbrook, merchant. A. Ross, Great Russell-street, Bloomsbury, army-clothier. T. Priddle and J. Osborn, Snowhill, cheesemongers. J. Gray, Newcastle upon Tyne, merchant. G. Cobb, Leeds, woollen-draper. M. Hart, Bourn, Lincoln, money-scrivener. I. Pyott and J. Ball, Congleton, Chester, cotton-manufacturers. W. Downing, Sutton upon Trent, Nottinghamshire, malster.